

# Spoons, No More Growing Up

Thin as tissue paper walls  
I hear them talk, I hear them talk  
Some stories dont make sense at all  
Its only talking

Managing to hold on tight  
Forever cute, forever cute  
In their self-made paradise  
Theres no more growing up

But in this childrens paradise  
They shrink at night, they shrink at night  
To meet a certain weight and size  
No heavy thinking

Forgotten by their growing friends  
They fade away, they fade away  
Falling into hidden trends  
Theres no more growing up  
Theres no more growing