

# The Ditty Bops, Growing Upside Down

Can't escape a past  
That wasn't ever lived  
All beginnings ended  
Come back to start again  
And the people seem to falter  
As they watch you fall asunder  
Eyes are open and filled with wonder  
I'm growing upside down  
Wisdom doesn't follow  
Just because you've aged  
Add a pinch of cinnamon  
It will make you sage  
There will be an hour  
When we'll meet again  
Maybe I won't recognize  
You in different skin  
I can hear you whispering  
Beneath the din it reels me in  
Just as the summer melts winter ice  
Temptations come to tempt you twice  
You spent too many of you're younger days  
Wishing you weren't virgin to her ways