

The Dissociatives

"Growing Upside Down"

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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

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