Gary Valenciano, Growing Up

Here's to the old times and the best of new ones Here's to a song of glee
Finding our way from illusions to realities
Hoping to wake up from this madness
Hoping to see you smile
Pushing our way to the limit of yours and mine

Chorus.

I'm growing up, getting down
Putting my both feet on the ground
With all my friends behind me
How can I go wrong this time?
I'm growing up, getting down
Think of reality came around
Not just waiting for the daybreak
Expecting the sun to shine
It doesn't shine all the time

Falling in love, falling apart
You think it's the end of the line
Holding hand while crying, then you'll feel just fine
If you're thinking that you're the only one
Well, take a look around and you'll find
I'll be there where you are
Then and now, I say

Repeat Chorus Repeat I & Repeat Chorus