

## GROWING TOGETHER

Words by Tom Attea

Aren't we lucky, girl,  
To be among  
The few who fell in love  
When we're still very young?

Growing together,  
We're growing together.  
And isn't it fun  
We're growing together  
In two ways, not just one?  
Growing closer every day  
And growing up in every way.

Isn't it special, girl,  
How much we care  
When we've still got our whole  
Young lives ahead to share?

Growing together,  
We're growing together.  
And isn't it fun  
We're growing together  
In two ways, not just one?  
Growing closer every day  
And growing up in every way.

Yes, I know if we met later on  
We'd get to see a lot more of  
The world. But then, sweetheart, we'd miss  
Out on a lot of years of love.

And, just imagine, girl,  
Through all the fun  
We're sure to grow so close  
We'll be almost like one.

Growing together,  
We're growing together.  
And isn't it fun  
We're growing together  
In two ways, not just one?  
Growing closer every day  
And growing up in every way.