

## Nowhere to go but up

Life's a balloon that tumbles or rises,  
Depending on what is inside  
Fill it with hope and playful surprises  
And oh, dearie ducks then you're in for a ride  
Look inside the balloon, and if you hear a tune  
There's no where to go but up.

Choose the secret we know before life makes us grow  
There's nowhere to go but up.  
If your selection feels right well then, dearie, hold tight  
If you see your reflection your heart will take flight  
If you pick the right string, then your heart will take wing  
And there's nowhere to go but up.

We're zigging and zagging, our feet never dragging,  
We might take a ride to the moon.  
All this bobbing and weaving  
All comes from believing  
The magic inside the balloon.

The past is the past, it lives on as history  
And that's an important thing  
The future comes fast each second a mystery  
For nobody knows what tomorrow may bring

There's nowhere to go but up.  
Well there's nowhere to go but up.

If your day's up the spout,  
Well there isn't a doubt.  
There's nowhere to go but up.  
And if you don't believe,  
Just hang on to my sleeve  
For there's nowhere to go but up.  
As you fly over town, it gets harder to frown,  
And we'll all hit the heights if we never look down.  
Let the past take a bow, the forever is now,  
And there's nowhere to go but up  
Up!  
There's nowhere to go but up!