

# Grown-Up Christmas List

Lea Salonga

Do you remember me?  
I sat upon your knees,  
I wrote to you with childhood fantasies.  
Well, I'm a grown up now,  
And still need help somehow,  
I'm not a child, but my heart still can dream.  
So here's my life long wish,  
My grown up Christmas list,  
Not for myself, but for a world in need.

No more lives torn apart,  
That wars would never start,  
And time would heal all hearts!  
And everyone would have a friend  
And right would always win  
And love would never end  
This is my grown up Christmas list!

As children we believed  
The grandest sight to see  
Was something lovely  
Wrapped beneath our tree.  
Well Heaven only knows  
That packages and bows  
Can never heal  
A hurting human soul.

No more lives torn apart,  
That wars would never start,  
And time would heal all hearts!  
And everyone would have a friend  
And right would always win  
And love would never end  
This is my grown up Christmas list!

What is this illusion called the innocence of youth?  
Maybe only in our blind belief can we ever find the truth!  
Oh, oh, oh!

No more lives torn apart,  
That wars would never start,  
And time would heal all hearts!  
And everyone would have a friend  
And right would always win  
And love would never end  
This is my grown up Christmas list!  
My one and only Christmas list!  
This is my grown up Christmas list!