

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!