

# Grown Up Christmas List

Amy Grant

Do you remember me?  
I sat upon your knee;  
I wrote to you  
With childhood fantasies.

Well, I'm all grown-up now,  
And still need help somehow.  
I'm not a child,  
But my heart still can dream.

So here's my lifelong 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 surely 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.

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, oh.  
This is my grown-up Christmas list.

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