

# Children Again

Jason Gray

We found one in a closet and one in a drawer  
There's no hiding place we won't find anymore  
We'd shake every present for any small clue  
Of what lies beneath the words "from me to you"

But for every present left under a tree  
There are things that we hoped for and never received  
And the years and the yearning can make us forget  
To be filled with wonder instead of regret

But Christmas is calling again  
Leading us to Bethlehem

Where a child is waiting for you  
When grown up dreams don't come true  
It sounds crazy, but a baby  
Can make us all children again

When you want to forgive but the wound is so deep  
And you ache for forgiveness for the secrets you keep  
When the flower of your heart only feels like a thorn  
And you long for the child that you were before

Christmas is calling again  
Leading you to Bethlehem

Where a child is waiting for you  
When grown up dreams don't come true  
It sounds crazy, but a baby  
Can make us all children again

Afraid to be strangers  
We circle the manger  
And kneel down beside it again  
But he wishes that we would crawl in

Where a child is waiting for you  
When grown up dreams don't come true  
It sounds crazy, that a baby  
Would ask for our hearts made of stone  
And then give us a heart like his own  
If we let him, he will begin  
To make us all children again  
We will be children again

God wrapped a gift that he hid in the world  
Deep in the womb of an innocent girl  
But when we were ready and on a dirt floor  
Love found a way in and left open the door