## **Grown-up Christmas List**

## **Trijntje Oosterhuis**

Do you remember me? I sat upon your knee I wrote to you with ch ildhood fantasies Well, I'm all grown-up now Can you still help somehow? I'm not a child, but my start still can dream

So here's my lifelong wish My grownup Christmas list Not for myself, but for a world in need

No more lives torn apart That wars would never start And time w ould heal all hearts Every man would have a friend That right w ould 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 that blind belief can we ever find the truth

No more lives torn apart That wars would never start And time w ould heal our hearts Every man would have a friend That right w ould always win And love would never end

This is my grown-up Christmas list This is my only lifelong wis h This is my grown-up Christmas list