## Michael Bublé (Michael Buble), Grown-up Christn

Do you remember me? I sat upon your knee I wrote to you with childhood 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 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
Every man would have a friend
That 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 that blind belief can we ever find the truth

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

This is my grown-up Christmas list This is my only lifelong wish This is my grown-up Christmas list