Barbra Streisand, Grown-Up Christmas List

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 heart still can dream So here's my lifelong wish My grown-up X-mas list Not for myself but for a world in neeed 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 There'd be no more lives torn apart That wars would never start And time would heal all hearts And every man would have a friend And right would always win And love would never end This is my grow-up X-mas list This is my only life-long wish This is my grown-up X-mas list....