

Believing

'Tis the season brings special feelings when you're young
The joy would fit me like a glove
Writing Santa's list with a feather pen, signed with love
Mama made cookies lookin' like church windows
I'd cover everything in baby powder snow
Ornaments we would decorate and await that guy we all know

(chorus)

What a wonderful feeling
To be sure without seeing
To know there was magic, not care how it happened
I miss Believing

Time passes by and life gets harder as you know
The spirit fades a little when you're old
The holiday wasn't always just another day, crowded and cold

(repeat chorus)

Once upon a time when my eyes would shine
I didn't know they would change as I grow
And I'd miss the memories, the magic, and home
Now I've grown up and have two of my own

So, as my little ones lay fast asleep
And I put presents underneath the tree
I still can't help but look for that magic man who left his job to me

What a wonderful feeling
To see them believing
They know that there's magic, don't care how it happened
Oh, I missed believing
Oh, they brought back the magic, who knew it could happen
Oh, I missed believing

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Completed in Las Vegas, NV*