

The Kid

...students

 Last night I dreamed, I was kid again
 All the things I used to do, I went and did again
 Spent the afternoon with my best and closest friend
 Wanderin' through the days, we thought would never end
 It was back when I'd still get things from Santa Claus
 Back when he believed in me and overlooked the flaws
 That can grow inside until it hides
 The perfect little boy inside the man
 I'm not a kid anymore but I still believe that those miracles occur
 That's not something up his sleeve
 And that the reindeer pull the sleigh and the elves still make the toys
 Santa gives away to all the girls and boys

 Tonight, I'll climb back in that bed again
 Try to live out all my dreams inside my head again
 After Christmas Eve with my best and closest friend
 Who still believes, the world's greatest dad just tucked him in
 And I know that he'll be looking out for Santa Claus
 And I'm sure, beyond a doubt, he'll overlook the flaws
 That will grow inside until it hides
 This perfect little boy inside a man
 I'm not a kid anymore and I still believe that miracles occur
 That's not something up his sleeve
 And that the reindeer pull the sleigh and the elves do make the toys
 Santa gives away to all the girls and boys

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