

# Christmas Dreams

[Francesca Battistelli](#)

I blow out the candles, unplug the tree  
There's no one awake at midnight but me  
I sit down the hall and amid the  
moon beams  
My kids are tucked in, dreaming Christmas dreams  
Days of such wonder, magic- filled nights,  
moments they'll look back on all  
Of their life  
So much time wide- eyed and holiday seas  
Now their worn out,  
dreaming Christmas dreams  
Dreams of cookies and cards, boxes and bows

Storefronts and stockings and days when it snows  
With all of the secrets that this season keeps  
It's a wonder at all  
that they fall asleep  
I smile as I kiss them  
Cause' under that tree  
Are surprises that they're not expecting to  
see  
We're just hours away from their giggles and screams  
They'll be answers to all their Christmas  
dreams  
Chorus: Dreams of tinsel and toys and Santa's workshop  
Noises at night coming from the rooftop  
With all  
of the secrets that this season keeps  
It's a wonder at all that they fall asleep  
The thought comes to mind that I may  
be the one  
Who's most excited for what's yet to come

As I crawl in bed, I laugh cause' it seems  
Guess never too old for Christmas Dreams  
No, you're never too old,  
no, you're never too  
Old for Christmas Dreams

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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