

# The Kid

## Joe Cribb

    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

    Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>