

Childish Eyes

(Words & Music by Ruth Dunfield)

When I was just a little girl
I saw Christmas through childish eyes
I could hardly wait for Christmas morning
To find that special surprise

The magic of that Christmas tree
Made the season come alive
It was all that I could do
To keep my fantasies inside

Chorus

But Christmas touches everybody in a different way
We all make our own tradition as we celebrate
But sometimes I wonder if we really understand the plan
That started all these things we do years ago in Bethlehem

Now it seems to me I still see everything
Through those silly childish eye
And I still wait for Christmas morning
The excitement makes me high

And I love to decorate my tree
With ornaments old and new
And I wind up that old Christmas music box
That still rings true

Chorus

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But sometimes I wonder if we really understand the plan
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