The World for Christmas

The Real Group

[Verse I]

It's the night before Christmas and all through the house Not a creature is stirring, not even a mouse The stockings are hung by the chimney with care But hopes for Saint Nicholas I wish I could share

I am new to this world, I arrived here this morn' To this beautiful planet, though beat up and torn I don't need a gift, need no more than I've got Hear the unspoken wish from a tiny, tiny tot

[Chorus]

I only want the world for Christmas The blue green for ever turning world for Chistmas Nothing more nothing less I want it for keeps and I promise to share So that everyone who wants can cuddle and care I only want the world for chistmas The blue green for ever turning world for christmas To restore to repossess Please make it last, my fate is in your hands Oh give me a present for the future

[Verse II]

You could follow your heart, but you follow a whim And fill up your stockings way over the brim Ignoring the signs in your frail crystal ball You wish away, wish away, wish away all The moon on the breast of the new fallen snow Gives a luster of midday to objects below Why your eyes won't see When they're given all this light I wonder, I wonder this very special night

[Chorus II]

I only want the world for Chistmas The blue green for ever turning world for Chistmas To restore to repossess Please make it last, my fate is in your hands Oh give me, oh give me Oh give me, oh give me Oh give me a present for the future

More info about the song at this link: <u>https://genius.com/The-real-group-the-world-for-christmas-lyrics</u>