

CHRISTMAS

by Michael Leunig

**I see a twinkle in your eye
So this shall be my Christmas star
And I will travel to your heart
The manger where the real things are**

**And I will find a mother there
Who holds you gently to her breast
A father to protect your peace
And by these things you shall be blessed**

**And you will always be reborn
And I will always see the star
And make the journey to your heart
The manger where the real things are
The manger where the real things are**