

When I Look At Santa

When I look at Santa, what do I see?

A smiling face with twinkling eyes gazing down at me.

When I look at Santa, what do I see?

A gentle touch, a joyful heart, what I want to be.

When I look at Santa, what do I know?

That he is giving, he is kind, ev'rywhere he goes.

When I look at Santa, what do I know?

That he can teach me many things, help my heart to grow.

Santa is generous, Santa is good.

Santa loves ev'ryone, just like we should.

When I look at Santa, what do I see?

A smiling face with twinkling eyes gazing down at me.

When I look at Santa, what do I see?

A gentle touch, a joyful heart, what I want to be.

He's what I want to be.