

The Gift of Giving

Just like a snowball that grows when it rolls,
And just like the mountains with winter snows,
And just like a baby elephant's nose,
Love grows.

Just like a forest will reach for the sky,
And just like the oceans can never run dry,
And just like the children asking why,
Love grows.

And there's a gift of giving, and so it goes,
That with the gift of giving,
Love grows and grows and grows.

Silly as one plus one makes three,
But that's how it happens and
It's meant to be,
When I give to you, I give to me. Love grows.

Yeah, it's the gift of giving, and so it goes,
That with the gift of giving,
Love grows and grows and grows.

It's the silliest thing that you'd ever suppose,
'Cause it grows when it's given away.
Just ask any candle how sharing its light
Can turn the night into day.

It's the gift of giving, and so it goes,
That with the gift of giving,
Love grows and grows and grows.

And it's a way of living, and heaven knows;
A little gift of giving, and love grows
And grows and grows.

And it's the gift of giving, and so it goes,
With the gift of giving, love grows and
Grows and grows and grows and grows.

