

Klaatu, Dear Christine

"Dear Christine"
(John Woloschuk)

T'was one long year today
I left Bournemouth and you
Adventure, salt and spray
King's service I must do ...

But dear Christine I hold you dearly
If only you could hear me
I send my love ... sincerely
In hopes that we're not merely hanging on.

At sea, there's time for thought
My head was filled with you
With quill in hand, I sought
To bridge the endless blue ...

But dear Christine I hold you dearly
If only you could hear me
I send my love ... sincerely
In hopes that we're not merely hanging on
On and on.

And dear Christine I'm just a man who
Believes in dreams that come true
And if you feel like I do
When I return I'll find you ... Hanging On.