

Christina

John Wetton

Close your eyes, don't you cry
I'll sing you a lullaby
We'll sail our ship, across the sea
You and me, Christina

The wind may blow, the rain and snow
But I'll be with you wherever you go
Rest your head, remember the things I said
God will bless Christina

Christina, I'll be there for you
Christina, that's the promise I make to you

And deep at night, when nothing's right
I'll bid the angels bring you light
And bring you love
You'll never come to harm
In my arms Christina

And when thunder clouds are near
I'll be there, we'll make them disappear ...

Christina, I'll be there for you
Christina, that's the promise I make to you