

## Dear Christine

Klaatu

'Twas 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