

Dear John

Barry Palmer

Dear John, imagine all the people
Living for today like you said
I think misunderstood
John it's not looking good
Skies are darker not clear
John I wish you were here.

Dear John, you were something in my life
But we can't get back to how we were then
Guess I should have known better, but I wrote you this letter
It's just form me to you
But I swear each word is true.

Now we live in times of trouble and the road is long and tough
With your wistful words of wisdom you said
All you need is love
Can we ever get enough?

John, I dream we were soldiers together
And we turned our guns into pipes of peace
And in field of red flowers, we sand songs for hours
Songs of hope and romance and of giving peace a chance.

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Dear John, we're standing at the crossroads
Men are shaking hands as walls tumbles down
From the armies of China to bars in Carolina
Love is beginnig to grow
John I wanted you to know
Oh, John I wanted you to know
John I wanted you to know.