

## 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 from 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 sang 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 tumble down  
From the armies of China to bars in Carolina  
Love is beginning to grow  
John I wanted you to know  
Oh, John I wanted you to know  
John I wanted you to know.