



A last night with you
Now we've said our goodbyes
Blinked back the tears as we tried not to cry
It was so hard to part
That it really broke our hearts
Tomorrow I'll be travelling off to war
Joining companions in the army corps
Trying to calm our fears
We're growing old before our years

I live in hope that fate will be kind and that I will survive
We'll do our duty, and it will soon be over after we arrive

If I return again, I dream I'll hold you so tight in my arms
We'll turn and turn again moving together so close as we dance

On a beach head surrounded by smoke
Crouched in a foxhole clinging on to hope
So many friends are lost
Who will be left to count the cost?
In my pocket is the letter I wrote
As we swayed last night on the boat
Sailing in heavy seas
To reach this infernal beach

Continued...

*...I live in hope that fate will be kind and that I will survive
My dreams of you will be with me always until the day I die
If I return again, I dream I'll hold you so tight in my arms
We'll turn and turn again moving together so close as we dance...*

*If I return again, I dream I'll hold you so tight in my arms
We'll turn and turn again moving together so close as we dance*

If I return again...

If I return again...

If I return again...

