

"Remembering Julia"

*To my friend and coxswain Julia Burke
January 9, 1982 - October 30, 1998*

But only if tomorrow,
If I should wake to find you there,
Never would I fail with kind words,
How beautiful,
How beautiful a smile, a heart, your soul.

But only if tomorrow,
If I should wake to find you there,
To see your warm countenance
In the frigid times when the city sleeps,
We toiled to the sound of your voice,
How I long to hear that voice.

But only if tomorrow,
If I should wake to find you there,}
To forget this pain,
I swear that your laughter still echoes in my ears,
We were all champions, but nothing without you.

So to God I plead each night,
My prayers sing your praise,
But the tomorrow came and I awoke,
And you slipped away
Into those eternal dreams.

But still I turn back,
And I look,
I look to that empty door
Waiting for you to return,
Waiting for you to dry these tears

I miss you Julia
We all do