

SEE YOU IN THE MORNING

(written by Kenneth Cope)

—for Bryan—

Ode to my brother
Joker and saint
A little older in body
But so much older in faith

When we were just children
It was all fun and games
Till a flaw in our bloodlines
Made a home in his veins

The doc reassured him he'd be fine
Still he came home afraid to close his eyes at night
And no coaxing could prevail
Till I found these words to say

*I'll see you in the morning
When we rise and shine
When the light of tomorrow's sun
Wakes up our eyes
We'll take up once again at dawning
As if there never was a night
You'll be seeing me
I'll be seeing you
In the morning*

And so it went
For days and years of mornings

But then without a warning
His eyes refused to see me one morning
And soon the blackness turned to storming
Till it had washed away all hope for another morning

He was sure only God could turn the tide
So he relinquished his will to live or die
And as his breath began to fade
And I thought my heart would break
He knew just what to say

*I'll see you on that morning
When I rise and shine
When the light of heaven's Son
Wakes up these eyes
We'll take up once again at dawning
As if there never was a night
You'll be seeing me
I'll be seeing you
In the morning*

Look for me brother
I'll come running to you, running to you, running
On that morning