

TOMORROW

It was July 1977; I had enlisted in the army and finished with all my schooling for a new and exciting career, and received my orders to fly into - Berlin Germany. It was both an exciting and terrifying time, for a young 19-year old guy who had never been out of his little town in Pennsylvania. You can imagine how exciting it was to fly the long overseas flight. I recall sitting beside a wonderful young lady named Irene, and as we got to talking about interests and hobbies, the subject of music and writing songs came up; she suddenly turned to me and asked me to write a song for her.

She knew she wouldn't get to hear the music, but wanted the words to have and remember me by. So there, at 35,000 feet as we looked down on the clouds, I looked at her and smiled, and the words of this song came out easily. I knew I'd never forget her, or that long flight, or the many exciting adventures which followed during that 4-year stay in Berlin. Here's to you, Irene. and to Tomorrow.

- John