

I'll Remember You

Written by Joseph Genco 1994

They brought me up when I was young
to win them wealth and fame.
But when I lost a race or two,
they soon forgot my name.

My life was full of loneliness,
I'd spent hours in my crate.
I had a few good friends,
but losing sealed their fate.

They walked them out, one by one,
because losing was such a sin;
I watched their sad eyes, as they walked by,
never to see them again.

One day they walked me on the track,
I heard the starting gun.
I ran as fast as I could run,
but another dog had won.

They pulled me by my collar
and dragged me back inside.
They yelled and screamed and cursed at me
even though I'd really tried.

Suddenly, it was over.
The cheers had finally died.
They came and got me late at night
and took me for a ride.

My face began to tremble,
my heart began to race.
I knew my turn had finally come ...
but then I saw your face.

I was so scared, I closed my eyes,
I thought this was the end.
I never dreamed that you had come
because you were my friend.

I know you really love me,
I'm having so much fun.
You feed me really well each day
And take me for a run.

And when I'm old and feeble,
and must be put to sleep,
don't be sad, and please don't weep,
because of you, my life was sweet.

I'm going home to see my friends, those that had a tragic end,
and when they see me coming in
and say "Where have you been?"
I'll turn and say, "In heaven ... it's true!"
And I'll remember you.



*Nicole our Greyhound and Kukla
our Bedlington Terrier*