



He's Just a Little Boy

He stands at the plate his heart pounding fast;
The bases are loaded; the die has been cast.
Mom and Dad can not help him; he stands all alone.
A hit at this moment would send the team home.
The ball nears the plate; he swings and he misses.
Boos and hisses.

A thoughtless voice cries, "Strike out the bum!"
Tears fill his eyes; the game's no longer fun.
Remember- he's just a boy who stands all alone.
So open your heart and give him a break.
For it's moments like this a man you can make.
Keep this in mind when you hear someone forget.
He's just a little boy, not a man yet.

