

## **HE IS JUST A LITTLE BOY**

**He stands at the plate,  
with his heart pounding fast.  
The bases are loaded,  
the die has been cast.**

**Mom and Dad cannot help him,  
he stands all alone.  
A hit at this moment,  
would send the Team home.**

**The ball meets the plate,  
he swings and he misses.  
There's a groan from the crowd,  
with some boos and some hisses.**

**A thoughtless voice cries,  
strike out the bum.  
Tears fill his eyes,  
the game's no longer fun.**

**So open your heart,  
and give him a break.  
For it's moments like this,  
a man you can make.**

**Please keep this in mind,  
when you hear someone forget.  
He is just a little boy,  
and not a man yet.**