A Tribute to the Game I Love

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A TRIBUTE TO THE GAME I LOVE

On green grassy fields they played the game,
    Astroturf just isn't the same.
The Babe struck fear in every foe,
    But that was long ago.

    Men were boys, they played for love
With a worn piece of leather they called a glove,
    Ted, Willie and Mickey stole the show,
    But that was long ago.

    The sun watched over all who played,
Fathers and sons 'til the ninth inning stayed.
    Smiles and faces all aglow,
    But that was long ago.

    My father tells of days gone by,
Why things have changed he can't say why.
    The game was grand, pure like snow,
    But that my friends was long ago.

Christopher S.
Johnson