

Home Run

Home run
When I was born
My dad whispered to me
Ryan now that you've arrived
Our family's complete
He put a ball, Chicago Cubs
In my little hands
There it stayed 'til little league
My parents in the stands
Cheering more than anyone
When I hit my first
Home run

Home run
Ran home from school
To grab my ball and glove
Out to the yard, well into dark
But never long enough
After work, dad was tired
Still I always asked
Come outside, it's still light
Can we play some catch
He would smile and say sounds fun
We'd throw and I hit
Home run

Mom and dad for all you do
Lyss for all that we've been through
Let me just say thanks to you
I know I really scored
Today I feel like MVP
All of you here just for me
My friends and my family
I could not ask for more

Home run
Was born to play
And take the pitcher's mound
Baseball taught me to be brave
And never back down
Hard to know, as I grow
Where this road will lead
Someday I'll hang up my glove
But that's alright with me
'Cause when all is said and done
I'll look back on my life and say...
Home run