

UPON THE PITCH I RUN,  
I STREAK, I TACKLE, I TRY.

THE SATURDAY SAVIOUR TO THE CLUB TODAY,  
I MAKE THE ATTEMPT, I ACHE  
AFTER ALL THE PLAY.

IF NOT FOR YOU, DEAR SPORT  
WHAT RELEASES HAVE I?

A BRUISE,  
A CRACK, A STITCH  
SOMEHOW SEEM WORTH THE PAIN.

COMRADERIES SAKE,  
THE SCORE, THE KICK, THE GAME.

STRANGE THAT FOR ME IT SEEMS  
THAT SUCH RUTHLESSNESS SHOULD SET  
MY ABILITY TO REMAIN SO FOCUSED,  
CALM, AND SANE.

BUT FOR YOU WHAT DO I OWN  
SAVE MY WIFE, MY FAMILY,  
MY HOME, SWEET HOME.....

FOR NONE OF THOSE,  
AS USUAL,  
WE ARE ALL ALONE!!!!!!!!!!!!

Rory Brennan O'Connor  
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