

## I ONCE KNEW A MAN

I once knew a man who would figure and plan  
The deeds he intended to do.  
But when the time came to get into the game  
He never put anything through.  
He would dream with a smile of the afterwhiles...  
And the deeds he would do pretty soon.  
He was alright at heart, But he never would start  
He never could get quite in tune.  
If he would have done half the things he'd begun  
He'd be listed among those of fame,  
But he didn't produce , so he was of no use...  
Good intentions do not win the game.  
It is easy to dream...And to plan and to scheme  
And let them drop out of sight.  
But the men who put through what their dreams bring to view  
Are the men who win in the fight.

- Author Unknown