



MIND GAME

Sitting in front of my locker
Waiting for the Coach to arrive
Teammates dress for battle
Tonight is the night I thrive

I'm off in deep meditation
Taking control of my mind
Mental visualization
Tonight is the night that's mine

I see and I taste the end zone
Like a flash of light from the sky
Nothing they can do to stop me
Even though I know they try

They know that they're in trouble
So they think that they must throw
But as he's fading back to pass
Deep inside he knows

He feels my breath upon him
He hears my steps too close
I hit him with a vengeance
To the turf his body goes

I see myself victorious
Dominating everything
Under these lights is my domain
And here I am the king

The Coach has just entered
He gathers up his team
But I just sit here silently
Focused on my dream

He gives his speech to pump us up
And then he say's "Lets go
It's time to give them what they want
So give them one hell of a show"

A thousand steel cleats
Make music down the corridor
The doors slam wide open
From the crowd I hear the roar

I am now ready
To wake up from the dead
I'm prepared physically
And I'm right inside my head.

By Tim Pettav
purpmountain@yahoo.com

