

## **Andy Krenz**

### **"Backyard Rink"**

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Well the score was all tied up and I was breaking in  
Off the point, looking for the win  
And the crowd was going crazy, time was running out  
And I took my shot, through the shout I heard my  
mother calling me

She said son it's time for dinner now come on inside  
You've been out there in the cold for quite a while  
And there's coco on the stove and your dinner is on  
your plate  
The Stanley Cup will have to wait

Other kids had lots of other good things I guess  
And what you've never have you'll never miss  
But somewhere long the line a kid has got to learn to  
think  
And I did a lot of thinking on my own  
On my backyard rink

When it got cold enough outside dad would flood the  
ice  
Just after I'd be sent to bed  
And I'd lay awake and listen to the water run  
Ice dreams skating through my head  
Well the sound of running water was peaceful  
But to me it meant a little more  
It meant dad was outside, the temperature was low  
And there'd be fresh ice on the backyard rink tomorrow

And I hear mom say close your eyes, it's time to sleep  
Pray the Lord your soul to keep  
But I couldn't help but peek over the window sill  
And wonder how the night could be so still

Other kids had lots of other good things I guess  
And what you've never have you'll never miss  
But somewhere long the line a kid has got to learn to  
think  
And I did a lot of thinking in my bed  
About my backyard rink

I was looking at the crossbar when I took my shot  
I was aiming at the win  
But the puck flew high and wide and it missed the net  
Caught my brother in the teeth  
Well I skated as I waited his return from the hospital  
He was fine  
When I looked upon the stitches round his mouth  
Well I wished that they were mine

Well that day I learned a lesson I would soon forget  
When you shoot, you got to hit the net  
Sometimes when you miss someone you love gets hurt  
Other times it can be worse

Other kids had lots of other good things I guess  
And what you've never have you'll never miss  
It took stitches on my brother's mouth to make me  
learn to think  
Like a lesson in the school of life in a form of the  
backyard rink

I learned lesson after lesson in the school of the  
backyard rink

Cause I learned to keep my head up and I learned to  
pass the puck  
And when I got knocked down I learned to get back up  
If someone could cause a threat to something or  
someone you love  
You know sometimes you got to drop the gloves

Only when you sacrifice yourself for someone else  
Should you receive, yourself  
Only when you realize life's tougher than you think  
Are you truly thankful for your years in your backyard  
rink

Now the score was all tied up and I was breaking in  
Off the point  
Looking for the win...

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