

## **J. Michael Harter**

### **"Hard Call To Make"**

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(Steve Seskin/Mark Alan Springer)

The umpire had got sick so he said he'd give it a try  
So there was my dad, callin' them balls and strikes  
I can still hear the crack of the bat  
I never got a hold of one like that  
I was roundin' second when the third base coach  
Took a big chance and wave me home  
I'm pretty sure the ball touched me before I touched  
the plate  
But when it's your dad, that's a hard call to make

For the most part, I think I made him proud  
But there was one night, I know I let him down  
I had known them boys all my life  
I should've known better then to take that ride  
The county sherriff was a friend of his  
Said that's why he was bringin' me in  
He handed me the phone, said "Sorry son, everybody  
makes mistakes"  
But when it's your dad, that's a hard call to make

It's not easy as wrong or right  
It ain't always black and white  
Life's a thousand shades of grey

He had a plan for just about everything  
An' he'd it known that if this day ever came  
That he had lived a good long life  
And he had always fought a good fight  
So when the doctor said, "It's up to you"  
I knew what I had to do  
I read the form picked up a pen and my hand began to  
shake  
'Cause when it's your dad, that's a hard call to make

It's not as easy as wrong or right  
It ain't always black and white  
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