THE BIRTH OF A LEAGUE

We left our lives behind
Our families, friends … becoming a bride
What would have happened
If we had never tried

City and country girls came from all over
Nobody knew us by name
We stayed for one reason
Our true love of the game
Arriving on a wing and a prayer
There was no media blitz, no parade
To begin the pursuit of a dream
We came and oh how we played!

Time has cast a shadow
On all that was achieved
Gone with it the history
Of a once thriving league

A reunion brought us together
To look back on the time
When we were young,
When we could run …
When we were in our prime

The game was good back then
Our handprints remain today
For those who were the PIONEERS
Let me proudly say

Someone had to start
For there to be an end
Be the “first” to stumble
And get back up again

We charted our own course
Connect the dots and you will see
Passing it on and paying it forward
Has been our legacy

We are the WBL!
And have never gone away
Those before and after (the basketball mothers)
Gave birth to the WNBA …