Kevin Sponsler

Where I come from…

Where I come from its harvest sunsets and clear winter nights

I come from the Sponslers and the Rodkes, Dan and Sheri

Where I come from it is not just me, but also Erica and Whitney

Where I come from pine tar and wood bats in the spring;

helmets and cleats in the fall;

catfish and walleye throughout the summer

and Ice rods and tip ups in the winter

I come from fish fries and venison steaks

With family dinners and bonfires

Where I come from “it is what it is” and “you get what you put in”