The Man Who Never Bowed His Head

Made by: Aron Hurtado Charupa

Muhammad Ali wasn’t quiet or small,
he talked big before he proved it all.
Some people laughed when he made his claim,
but soon the whole world knew his name.

He moved so quick you’d miss the swing,
like he was barely touched in the ring.
He took his hits, he gave them back,
never afraid of an attack.

But fighting wasn’t all he did,
he spoke his mind, he never hid.
When others told him what to choose,
he stood his ground, prepared to lose.

They took his belt, they took his pay,
but he did not turn away.
He lost some time, he lost some fights,
but not his voice on quiet nights.

As years went on, his hands grew slow,
yet there was something in his glow.
Being great, as people said,
was more than crowns upon your head.

It was standing firm when hope felt thin,
and knowing who you are within.

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