

Walking with Granny

I like walking with Granny,
Her steps are short like mine,
She doesn't say 'now hurry up!,
She always takes her time.

I like to walk with Granny,
Her eyes see things like mine do,
Wee pebbles bright, a funny cloud,
half hidden drops of dew.

Most people have to hurry,
They do not stop and see,
I'm glad that God made Granny,
Unrushed and young like me!