Walking With My Grandparents

I like to walk with Grandma and Grandpa Their steps are short like mine. They don't say, "Now hurry up". They always take their time.

I like to walk with Grandma and Grandpa.
Their eyes see like mine do.
Pebbles bright, a funny cloud,
Half hidden drops of dew.

Most people have to hurry
They do not stop and see
I'm glad God made Grandma and Grandpa
Unrushed and young like me.