



"Walk a little slower, my soldier."
said a little child so small.
I'm following in your foot steps and
I dont want to fall.
Sometimes your steps are very fast;
Sometimes they're hard to see;
So walk a little slower my soldier,
for you are leading me.
Someday when I'm all grown up,
You're what I want to be.
Then I will have a little child
who'll want to follow me.
And I would want to lead just right,
and know that I was true;
So, walk a little slower, my soldier
for I must follow you!!

Original poem by Bobbie Norman