

Slow and Steady Wins the Race

Pedro the Lion

all the way to grandma's house
i stayed on the narrow path
but my brother wandered off
deep into the woods
bitten twice by rattle snakes
tangled up in poison oak
he fell down and broke his legs
into a great ravine
when i arrived at grandma's house
she made us tea and cake
she asked me where my brother was
i said i don't know and ate
when i get to heaven i'll be greeted warmly
surrounded by angels
as jesus takes my hand
i'll receive a mansion
on the river jordan
and a crown of diamonds
for a race well run
i won't ever lock my doors
i will trust my neighbors
confident that they deserve
to be there in heaven, too