

WALKING THROUGH THE YEARS

Elsie J. (Titus) Martin

When we are very young
And first begin to talk
We are called toddlers
For we can barely walk

Just out of school
And starting a life
Not realizing
There could be sorrow and strife

A few years later
We just want to run
And have
Lots and lots of fun

I know middle age
Is known as our prime
Yet some of us dream
Of going back in time

We then start climbing
In the trees or on most anything
And would most likely
End up with an arm in a sling

If at this stage of life
We could stay
Would we do it
Or say no way

As a teen
We wished we were older
We do what we can
To be daring and bolder

Now we have aged
And some walk with a cane
I guess you could say
We are toddlers again

