

Little Ones Grow Bigger Every Day

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When I was just a teenaged girl
I asked nobody –
What is it like?

Is it a whirlwind? Is it a dream?

Here's what it said to me –
I'll tell you soon, next week.

I'll tell you soon, next week.

When I was just a newborn bride
I asked my husband –
What is it like?

Is it a dream? Is it for real?

Here's what he said to me –
I thought you knew; I don't

I thought you knew; I don't

When I was just a mother goose
I asked my child –
What are you like?

Are you a good one? Are you a star?

Here's what she said to me –
Gimme the milk; I thirst

Gimme the milk; I thirst.

