

# Pedro The Lion, Slow And Steady Wins The Race

All the way to grandma's house  
I stayed on the narrow path  
but my brother wandered off  
deep into the wood  
bitten twice by rattle snakes  
tangled in the poison oak  
he fell down and broke his legs  
into a great ravine  
when I arrived at grandma's house  
she had made us tea and cake  
she asked me where my brother was  
I said I don't know and I ate

When I get to heaven  
I'll be greeted warmly  
surrounded by the angels  
as Jesus takes my hand  
I'll receive a mansion  
on the river Jordan  
and a crown made 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