Growing up!

Growing up, growing up, growing up, that’s me!

One day I might be as tall as a tree.

Growing up, growing up, growing up, that’s me!

Ears, mouth, nose and my eyes to see!

When I am older, I’ll drive a car.

I’ll go for miles, near and far.

I might fly and aeroplane in the sky.

I’ll float like a bird, really high!

Growing up…

When I am older I’ll ride my bike.

I’ll pedal for miles, I’ll go on a hike.

I might drive a train to London town,

On silver tracks, up and down!

Growing up…

*Especially written for Spinney Nursery, Widnes, Cheshire*

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