

There's not much difference,
Between a child and me.
Like most people,
We want to know our destiny.
When on a long journey,
You just want to know
Daddy, how long have we got to go?

Are we there yet?
That is the next question,
As we wait to hear
Of His direction.
Sometimes He says quiet,
Let Daddy drive.
And it's all we can do
To hold on and survive.

Other times,
He says it's not far.
And you get all excited
And bounce up and down in the car.
You press your face
To the window to see,
But only Daddy
Has the full picture of scenery.

So if you're on a long journey,
Stuck in the car,
I've got to say
I know right where you are.
There's not much difference
Between you and me,
We got in the car
And gave our Daddy the key!

Belinda Addison, Port Pirie, S.A.

Let Daddy Drive