First Was a Stroller

First, I carried you in my womb,

You came early, but not a moment too soon.

Along came a stroller which allowed folks to stare, They saw your big toothless smile and gorgeous red hair.

Next, came the walker, and around the house you went, Scratching the walls and in the air things were sent.

Oh, and then came the bicycle with two big wheels, You learned to ride through loud screams and cute squeals.

Then, the next thing I knew you were in the driver’s seat of my car, I taught you to drive, but never too far.

I turned around, and you were driving your car all around, And you were telling me that soon you would be college-bound.

Now, in four days I will watch you in your biggest wheels yet, This is a ride that I will not soon forget.

An orange and white truck carrying your things to a new place, I’ll be strong and put a big smile on my face.

My mama's heart will break to see you go, But, it will swell with pride because I also know.

God has you in the palm of His hand,

We know you are ready and have so many plans.

In fact, I’ll do more than watch you drive away, I’ll do like I did back in the early days.

I’ll drive the truck right up to the door,

Help you carry your things and so much more.

I’ll carry this 19 years in my heart like a treasure,

Now, to be your biggest fan will be my greatest treasure.