



Footprints Through Time

*In the soft earth where stories lie,
Footprints of ancestors whisper and sigh.
Each step a tale, each mark a song,
Tracing the paths where we all belong.*

*Grandma's laughter dances in the breeze,
While grandpa's wisdom sways with the trees.
From fields of gold to mountains so high,
Their journeys inspire us to reach for the sky.*

*Stepping through time, learning from the past,
Binds us together as a family that lasts.
So let's all walk together, hand in hand,
as we follow their footprints across the land.*

~Author Unknown~