

## Guiding the Future

What joy of heart, it brings to me  
When i can teach others many.  
How to read, how to write  
And put their minds into flight.  
It makes me happy to watch them grow.  
It makes me cry to see them go.  
I build the basis, the structure.  
It's not about race, speech or culture.  
It thrills me much  
When they get it.  
It makes me yell  
When they won't shut it.  
They grow, they learn  
Mature and smile.  
All they do,  
Go the extra mile.  
It compares to no other.  
Growing with each other.  
To help every creature,  
Oh the love of being a teacher.