

946-1000
Garden of first cars

Imagine if you can
Just for a sec
A garden off to the horizon
Not with flowers sweet to smell
Not that herbs and spices tell
But with old cars for you to sell
In fact
All of the first cars from our youths
The cars that tell the lovely truths
Of yesterdays
My brown chevy impala wagon, 1976
Regrets that by 1981 i could not fix
That beast
A four wheeled feast and my loves 1983 jeep
Oh how she wishes she could keep
That car forever
Memories treasure
A garden
As far as the eye can see
And each car a different memory
For someone, for me
The olds cutless with a 8 track tapes
How many times we stoned escaped
In that treat
Or pete's skylark, a hulking mass
That dude guzzled so much gas
But now that so much times has passed
As miss him
And him
And all of the cars
All of the first cars
For they mark
Our passage into a new space
And gone they are without a trace
Save for my love's jeep
It hides out back
Oh how beautiful it looks, weeds growing round