

Auto Imperative

by Bill Yarrow

I drove to you in April
and you loved me all through Illinois

I drove to you in April
and even when the fender was destroyed
you loved me all through Illinois

I drove to you in April
and even when we lost the radio
and drove in each other's voice
you loved me all through Illinois

we drove in each other's voice
and you loved me all through Illinois
in the car I drove to you in April
without a radio without a fender
with you beside me all through Illinois

