

## **The Old Truck**

The old truck starts every morning.

Every morning I drive the old truck to work.

The old truck starts every evening.

Every evening I drive that old truck home from work.

I drive the old truck on the streets and on the highway.

I drive the old truck up and down the hills of our city.

I drive that old truck through the rain and the wind.

I drive that old truck through the ice and the snow.

The old truck has carried many different loads.

Beds and couches and boxes and boxes of clothes.

Lawn mowers, leaf bags and Christmas trees too.

Rakes and shovels, mulch and piles of wood.

I drive the old truck on the streets and on the highway.

I drive the old truck up and down the hills of our city.

I drive that old truck through the rain and the wind.

I drive that old truck through the ice and the snow.

The old truck is like a good friend.

A good friend that I've known for a long, long time.

The old truck starts every morning.

Every morning I drive the old truck to work.

The old truck starts every evening.

Every evening I drive that old truck home.

