

## Pain

Day's come and go,  
Seasons too,  
But when summer comes,  
Times pauses because it reminds me of you.  
The pain, it sticks with me,  
Guilt too,  
Knowing that I could have done something,  
Makes me think that I should be the one up there,  
Not you.  
My best friend of nine years,  
I should have stopped you,  
She came to me screaming,  
And at that second I knew.  
I remember driving to try and find you with that half flat tire,  
Then coming around that corner and seeing nothing but fire.  
Your funeral was the worst,  
So bad that I felt cursed,  
Holding your brother,  
Sharing tears with your mother,  
And simply realizing that there will never be another.  
Drunk driving kills,  
Not just me,  
Not just you,  
People have families and it kills them too.

