

A Risky Move to Make

I can hear the sirens all around,
as I lay here motionless upon the ground.
The car I crashed is yards away.
I hope my friends are all okay.

Earlier, I told my parents I was going out tonight.
They said okay and be good without a fight
If only they had known,
the bad decisions that I have shown.

I went to a party and I drank a lot.
I had no worries as I took each shot,
and when my friends told me driving would be fine,
I should have known it was just a line.

I grabbed the keys and stumbled to the car,
Thinking I could do it, we weren't going far.
And so I swerved behind the wheel.
My friends all laughed but then they squealed.

I didn't know I was on the wrong side,
I saw the headlights and I cried.
I was the cause of a head on collision.
Drinking and driving was a horrible decision.

I'm just a kid, only 17 years old.
I should not be laying here, my body cold.
I hear the EMT's as they say,
"There is nothing we can do, this girl will be a D.O.A."

*"How is everyone else?" One EMT says to the other.
"Three dead. Two children and their mother.
The friends are all in critical condition.
this is just a horrible situation."*

Oh no what have I done?
And all in the name of a little fun.
I think of my mom and dad,
they're going to be so sad.

If I could talk to them one more time,
I'd tell them sorry and that I crossed the line.
I should have listened to what they taught me.
"Be safe and careful, we love you honey."

Mommy, daddy, I love you guys.

I'm sorry that I never got to say goodbye.

Tell my baby sister to learn from my mistakes.

Tell her drunk driving is a risky move to make.