

## Arrive Alive

By: Robert Trotter

On a summers night, under the summer lights  
My friend handed me a drink that had a lot of bite.

I was told lets go, we are going for a cruise  
So I hopped in and my friend brought the booze.

He said don't worry keep drinking, it will be alright  
I listened to him and soon I started to lose my sight.

I heard voices, in my head, "will he survive?"  
With a sad, sad tone, he just, might die.

It's only three weeks until graduation,  
Now my life depends on this one operation.

The surgeons tried their best to remove the glass from my brain  
I wish I could turn back time and dumped that booze down the drain.

I'm confined to a wheelchair now, my legs no longer mine.  
I can't think for myself, I'm now deaf, dumb and blind.

You remember that saying don't drink and drive?  
It's always a good time, to arrive alive.