

Arrive Alive
Molly Rathbun

When we arrived the music was high,
We tried to decide who would drive.
I guess I never realized,
That it was I who was recognised.

I guess I drank a glass,
Unaware of what that forecasts.
I guess I drank another,
Unaware of what that smothers.

At one they found me dancing,
And when I saw them advancing
I guess I started prancing,
And Anna started chancing.

Could I drive,
and get us home alive,
Or would we never arrive?

I got in the car,
It wasn't too far.
We started to move along the tar.

The trees swirled,
The road twirled.
The world blurred,
The car hurled.

I thought I was in control,
But we hit a pole,
And then we started to roll.

When I opened my eyes,
There my friends lie,
I screamed but no replies.

I would call it wise to drive,
so that everyone arrives alive.