

A Scene A Crash A Life

The Slashing of Metal and the Shining of Light

My head bangs the wheel; airbags deflect full might

Vission is blurry, sitting dazed and confused

Another drink down I could not stand to refuse

Addiction they say leads to sadness and misery

My best friend is not moving, sitting still in my periphery

Sirens flashing and smoke seeps through my nose

Pain rushes to my backside, my movement foreclosed

Body shakes, and bones with breaks, shining light no more to see

Call a Taxi, Uber, or a Lyft they said but my driving's good, a guarantee

A persistent night has overtaken

My life is waning my family is shaken

I chose the wrong path, chose to drink and drive

And I failed to get home - I'll not arrive alive.