# Happy Campers, All Alone

Two in the morning, a disturbing call From a mother's
trembling face th tears begin to fall A midnight race to the
hospital but it's already too late. A few beers and a set of car keys
have claimed another victims fate
Mass hysteria on the final night Oxygen masks mixed
with angels flight So many questions to which no answers will
be found as another peice of your family will soon be laid into
the ground
Makes the calm teh crazy, drives the strong to their knees
Nothing runs deeper than the blood of the family. No longer feels the
pain inflicted by his lifestyle too wild. No one knows the
pain of the mother whose lost her child.
Some will remember the troubles he caused, his fall backs
perxonality flaws. We'll reminisce to the days gone by and hear
memories of laughter between a mother's cries.
Time will pass, some will forget, there remains ones' wounds
thathave not healed yet. All have lives of htier own. All will
grieve and move on but one's pain will never be gone a
mother is all alone.