

Many disabilities and deaths can be prevented. Tri-Development Center coordinates local Safe Kids efforts and encourages everyone to work to increase the safety in their homes, their workplaces, and throughout the community. By working together we can be successful in reducing the number of preventable deaths and lifelong disabilities.



I Want To Tell You Lies

I want to tell that little boy his mom will be just fine.
I want to tell that dad we got his daughter out in time.
I want to tell that wife her husband will be home tonight.
I don't want to tell it like it is....
I want to tell them lies.

You didn't put their seat belts on, you feel you killed your kids.
I want to say you didn't ... but in a way, you did.
You pound your fists into my chest, you're hurting so inside.
I want to say you'll be OK....
I want to tell you lies.

You left chemicals within his reach and now it's in his eyes.
I want to say your son will see, not tell you he'll be blind.
You ask me if he'll be OK, with pleading in your eyes.
I want to say that yes he will
I want to tell you lies.

I can see you're crying as your life goes up in smoke.
If you'd maintained that smoke alarm, your children may have woke.
Don't grab my arm and ask me if your family is alive.
Don't make me tell you they're all dead

I want to tell you lies.

I want to say she'll be OK, you didn't take her life,
I hear you say you love her and you'd never hurt your wife.
You thought you didn't drink too much, you thought that you could
drive.
I don't want to say how wrong you were....
I want to tell you lies.

You only left her for a moment, it happens all the time,
How could she have fallen when you thought she couldn't climb.
I want to say her neck's not broke, that she will be just fine.
I don't want to say she's paralyzed....
I want to tell you lies.

I want to tell this teen his buddies didn't die in vain,
Because he thought it would be cool to try and beat that train.
I don't want to tell him this will haunt him all his life.
I want to say that he'll forget ...
I want to tell him lies.

You left the cabinet open and your daughter found the gun,
Now you want me to undo the damage that's been done.
You tell me she's your only child, you say she's only five.
I don't want to say she won't see six
I want to tell you lies.

He fell into the pool when you went to grab the phone,
It was only for a second that you left him there alone.
If you'd let the damn phone ring perhaps your boy would be alive.
But I don't want to tell you that....
I want to tell you lies.

The fact that you were speeding caused that car to overturn,
And we couldn't get them out of there before the whole thing
burned.
Did they suffer? Yes, they suffered, they were slowly burned alive,
But I don't want to say those words
I want to tell you lies.

But I have to tell it like it is, until my shift is through,
And then the real lies begin, when I come home to you.
You ask me how my day was, and I say it was just fine.
I hope you understand, sometimes

I have to tell you lies.

by

Kalvere

*Used with special permission of the author
Copyright © 1998 - All Rights Reserved
and may not be duplicated without permission*

*Kalvere is from Minnesota and would welcome any
comments. His background is firefighting in Minnesota.*