## White Summit

**Andre Matos** 

The sight revealed before my eyes On that very day A sea of clouds surrounding high The mountain summit

All so unexpected, Falling to pieces to the ground

At first I held the shock inside And then I woke up I looked around and realized: The white was red with blood

All so disconnected When you're striving to survive

I must go... Over the top, to the summit Or never know What lies behind the white giant of snow

Step by step to the summit I'm face to face with the giant There's no return...