

Avalanche

Hundred Reasons

the avalanche
we strode towards
is nothing too us at all
with all its force we know it cannot
ever concieve to stand in our way

condascending
chased it to well
we're the first ones
start our lives here

and changing patterns dont take a toll
we wont forget why we are here
with our hands held together,
the clouds part
as if they knew not to stand in our way

condascending
chased it to well
we're the first ones
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