

## Rope & Summit

Junip

We've got our rope and summit  
Got our rope and summit  
But we need to wake up  
Baby, wake up

Unmasking your fears  
One by one, see them disappear  
Into the fog down below  
Slipping is fine as long as you don't fall

Still in the quiet morning breeze  
Swaying gently in unsuspecting dreams  
Clues of a gathering storm  
It's time to wake up, time to move on