

Hundred Reasons, Avalanche

the avalanche we strode towards
is nothing to us at all now
with all it's force we know
it cannot ever conceive to stand in our way
condescending
chased it to where
where the first ones
to start our lives here
and changing patterns don't take a toll
we won't forget why we are here
with our hands held together the clouds part
as if they knew not to stand in our way