## **The Mountain**

**Benea Reach** 

Push up, without looking down Nothing can make us turn around We're gonna pull up and we won't stop Until we reach the top

Climbing up the mountain On the steepest mountain wall One false grip. One false step Becomes a merciless fall

Tiring ascent, so tiring But we are still ascending

Gotta push up and gotta pull up higher For us the only way is up But it's a long way up and a long way down

Following the mountain higher - Higher Without fear of ever falling - Falling down We are following the mountain higher - Higher There is no limit to how high - How high we can go

Go, go, go all the way to the top

Push up, without looking down Nothing can make us turn around We're gonna pull up and we won't stop Until we reach all the way to the top