

## Summit, Pt. 1

Quadeca

We all got some fuckin' mountains of our own  
Shoutin' at the ground that's down below  
Shoes plowin' through the snow where all the flowers used to grow  
In my surroundings Im a speck somehow amounting to the whole  
And in these moments, I've never felt both so small and larger than life  
Thinking to myself, "Just don't fall from the largest of heights"

And I've been lookin' at the summit  
They say we're halfway there, I think we're halfway from it

It's been the longest run, path has been a rocky one  
Happy I got my foot out the door, but it was a revolvin' one  
Imposter syndrome kickin' in, my thoughts don't wanna stand still  
Thinkin', "How I am a boring white man who has fuckin' stans still  
While my whole fuckin' generation's fuckin' lonely and depressed  
With a world that's gettin' colder and repressed?"  
Like we're supposed to reach this quota for success without sayin' a fuckin' word (Yeah)  
If life's a test, it doesn't seem like it's graded on a fuckin' curve  
So now I'm movin' on, movin along, tied up and my shoes are on  
Got more conspiracies for how I did it than fuckin' QAnon  
And look at who I'm provin' wrong, me and my boulder grew a bond  
They still gon' shamefully listen pretentiously on my newest song  
And I'll never please everyone, had to come to terms with that  
Feelin' like I'm never done, I'm still tryna work on that

'Cause I'm still lookin' at the summit  
They say we're halfway there, I think we halfway from it

Yeah, and you were there for me (Mhm)  
When I swallowed it, thank God that it was you that shared the key  
And I will cherish all that time, way more than you could ever see  
Wasn't fair how I relied on how much you accepted' me  
'Cause I know you got mountains of your own, I gotta help you climb  
And I feel guilty I spent all this time tryna work through mine  
Thinkin' about how perfect it gets  
Arguin' 'bout whether TikTokers deserve the success, this time, you deserve it the best  
And I know these days just aren't those days  
But honestly, "These Days" still hits on most days  
'Cause I love you, but I see it in a different view  
When you're away, the memories play in a different hue  
To convince me, I fell in love with a different you  
But no matter how long distance, I know that shit just isn't true

Because we're- we're still lookin' for the summit, uh  
They say we're halfway there, I think we're halfway from it

When the ambient wind was like deafening applause  
Right in plain sight  
You and I  
When the camera tries to focus  
For so long, you miss the moment  
It's too bright  
Little light  
And we'll climb towards the peak in the coldest of nights  
I'll hold you tight

You and I