

Matterhorn

Jason Lytle

10 o'clock and her life quit going
It wasn't long till it started snowing
And the end saw the wind really blowing around
Lone bird on a perch nearby
Saw something in her come untied
And then shivered just a bit as she aimed toward the sky
Get down that Matterhorn
What's wrong with the safe and warm ?
What's wrong with a book and tea at night ?
Up high in a friendless wind
Tears frozen upon descent
Get down that matterhorn again
There's a handwritten note he wrote
In the pocket of a cold down coat
On the body of the one who has left our world
And in the note there's a love professed
And some apology about some mess
But she won't be reading those words too soon
Get down that Matterhorn
What's wrong with the safe and warm ?
What's wrong with a book and tea at night ?
Up high in a friendless wind
Tears frozen upon descent
Get down that matterhorn again
Up high in a frightening sky
What's wrong with a quiet night ?
Get down that Matterhorn again.

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