



# Peak

by Daria Hunter

Were all hurting,  
in some form  
Tuck that pain away.  
The new norm

One day I'll find a smile,  
find where it lies  
One day I'll sit on  
mountains,  
Watch the sun rise

Were all hurting  
aren't we  
I wanna smile,  
But whats the fee?

What do I have to say,  
have to be  
The sun will rise,  
Watch it with me.