**Climb That Mountain** – by Scott Wilcox © January 9, 2014

Em D Am C
Months of Memorizing the map to find the way.
Em D Am D
To Argentina in an old two seater plane.
Bm Am
Longing for adventure the goal they would seek
Bm Am D
The menacing behemoth of Aconcagua Peak.

Jarod was passion and Francis the buccaneer
Seeking victory in the frozen frontier.
They left the basecamp on a cold December day
Burning into destiny the finality of fate.

**G D Am C**
**May you climb that mountain, may you ford that stream**
**G D Am C**
**May you live that life and may you catch that dream**
**Am D G/D/Am**
**And the day your life is gone your love lives on**

Ascend the mountain burning from the snow
Tethered Comrades, the blinding winter blows.
Seeking for adventure on a hopeful new year's eve,
Mulling over memories of the ones they hoped to see.

Seven hundred feet from the summit they would stop
Beaten backward by the wind and the temperature drop.
Blinding in the wilderness they seemed to lose their way
Spinning through the bitterness, so blustery the fray.
**CHORUS**
Feel the blinding white of snow and bitter wind
Found them fearing that they won't see home again.
Sending out a beacon on a frigid new year's eve
They cursed the cruel mountain they feared they'd never leave.

Cold and desperate they feared no one would come.
The stark reality as fingers start to numb.
They realized that this time this was do or die.
When they threw the rope of hope off the cliff side.
***BRIDGE***
*Bm C D*
*Down alone they found them in the dark of the crevasse*
*Bm C D*
*Finding that they'd fallen far when they met their last.*
*Bm C Am*
*In some way, some would say the mountain may have won.*
*C D*
*But their spirit and passion somehow lingers on.*
**CHORUS**