

# Path Of The Weakening

## Deeds of Flesh

Struggling up the hill  
Stuck and trapped  
Searching for a new life  
Crossing unknown land  
During winter  
Unable to move  
Until the spring

We'll die by then  
The snow must melt  
Trepidation starts  
When the food runs out

The forlorn hope was formed  
Elderly people sacrificed themselves  
To find help or become food  
For the starving  
For the young

They drew sticks to see who would  
Get eaten first  
And who would  
Challenge the cold  
To find help

A courageous act  
As the others  
Are they cried  
The ultimate sacrifice  
Has now begun  
Staring death in the face

The paradise so longed for  
Has imprisoned the illfated journey  
In a frozen tomb

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