



4C Choco Shum Tsz Ying

Small Body . Unbroken Will Choco Shum

Part of me is tired, but I won't unclench my grip
Even when the mist tries to blur my trip

Rain soaks my bones- still, I refuse to slip
Small, but I've got a fire the wild can't skip

Each pause is just breath before I dip
Venturing on, where the ferns still drip

Even the dark can't make my courage rip
Resolve's in my veins- no, I won't let it slip

Against the storm, my quiet strength's a ship
Night fades; I'm the dawn that won't let go, bit by bit.