

# BrainStorm, My Mission

It was dark and all colors turned into black  
I was sitting alone in the park  
Just old ladies were arguing somewhere around, that was all..  
The church was near, but I didn't want to pray  
I'd much rather talk to the ghosts  
But if you would be here I imagine what I could say..

Then I felt the touch of something and raised up my head  
There was no one ☐ just me and the moon  
Blood was pumping in my veins but I still couldn't see what it was  
Give a sign, give a sign, don't let me be blind

I've been waiting for you all my life  
&quot;are you here&quot; then I asked, and she answered ☐&quot;yes, I am&quot;

Can you tell, can you tell what is my mission?  
To find my love and loose ambitions?  
Can you tell, can you tell what is my mission?

Can you tell, can you tell what is my mission?  
To love my friends without suspicion?  
Can you tell, can you tell what is my mission?