

Oman Freestyle, Purpose

The sun touches my face
Wind blows through my hair
Crunching, I'm kicking the leaves with my feet
The smell of rain in the air

Wondering where I'm going
And even if I'm headed there
I'm lost in the crowd
And I want the world to hear me
When I think of my life,
I shed a tear
Look at me now
What am I doing here?

Clouds moving above
Roll in from the sea
Wispy they form into shapes that I know
Are they there for me?

Wondering where I'm going
And even if I'm headed there
I'm lost in the crowd
And I want the world to hear me
When I think of my life,
I shed a tear
What the hell am I doing here?

Stars shine in the sky
Full moon on the rise
Resting and gazing into the unknown
The starlight enters my eyes

Wondering where I'm going
And even if I'm headed there
I'm lost in the crowd
And I want the world to hear me
When I think of my life,
I shed a tear
What the hell am I doing here?

I want a purpose
I want a purpose