

# 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