

# Oman Freestyle, Tiger In The Sky

beautiful boy, handsome hands  
small but sweet, becoming a man  
look at him draw, look at him play  
he never longs for the end of the day

when he comes home parents shout  
angry thoughts he can't let out  
time goes by, takes its toll  
unfortunate thoughts will burn his soul

he cries  
he cries  
cause words aren't powerful enough to describe  
his eyes  
his eyes  
he glares with hatred but he doesn't know why

put him down, evil ploy  
break his heart, kill his joy  
argument in his head  
make him say he's better off dead

his crime  
his crime  
he goes through life  
using whispers and lies  
his life  
his life  
he sold his soul  
to the tiger in the sky'

he followed me  
he followed me home

follow me  
follow me  
follow me home