

Purpose

Everyone is born with a purpose
For I glided out of the womb
Mewling and whimpering with such strong power,
The nurses astonished
I feel as though germination has just begun
For I follow the flow of the winds to the stars
For stars are where dreams live
And I, a dreamer, persists
Through harsh crashing waves
For I ain't a little wimp
And for success,
I'm a tough dude
The endless stars await my arrival
For I am continuously challenged
By tsunamis and tornadoes,
But for success wait for me stars
For I'll be there
Soon

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