

# Ocean of Questions

I wish I understood the depths of my world,  
From the ocean's tides to the stars in the night sky;  
The meaning behind seeing colors and fists curled, Why we live and why we die—

Finding a purpose seems to be a goal I strive for,  
Looking in the trees to see if God himself is there—  
Standing, waiting, holding open Heaven's door.  
Sanity held within the lord's prayer.

New answers and new questions arise daily,  
But the one I've been looking for remains unknown.  
Falling asleep, my dreams so vague  
With a world so big, it's hard not to feel alone.

Reminders of infinity every time I look to the stars  
My mind hits limits I didn't know it had  
They say the world is ours,  
So why does it all make me so sad?

— *Kyler Goebbel*