

## What It Is To Be Free

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All my life I wanted to see the world  
Explore new places and get away  
I haven't lived a bad life, just a sheltered one  
I stay home on weekends; busy myself with video games,  
Hanging out with my brother, just being the good kid at home  
Sometimes I feel trapped, like a bird in a cage  
I have to get out  
Here in San Jose, things don't really change  
I know the same people throughout my life, gone to school with them, and they know my  
life  
Just the same old things, day after day  
But in the summers when I would have the chance to leave,  
To see my culture and visit Portugal  
I would always get excited, heart atwitter in my chest  
The blue sky, the vast ocean, the calm serenity of the open air  
As a kid, looking into the sky and seeing birds take flight  
That's what I feel like when I get on a plane  
taking off, being free, not held down by anything  
No inhibitions, being me