

## **O.A.R. (Of A Revolution) "What Is Mine"**

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I am winter, got me cold  
convicted like a criminal.  
Sharp and nimble, the wind unfolds  
got me to my feet again.  
Pass the mountain, i hear a cry  
comin' from the pinnacle.  
Oh, in the distance, a city shines  
Oh, what a welcoming.

Been to the black rock,  
found my salvation,  
rendered me patient,  
but wearin' me thin.

So I, on the way back home,  
seen the big show, thousand times  
got to get back what is mine.  
The only way i know,  
feet been walkin', thousand miles,  
got to get back what is mine.

Bless the evening, to show the way,  
back to where it all began.  
Oh, undercover i made my case  
i'm quietly a gentleman.  
Man, to be a fool is such a waste,  
even till hes sick of it,  
why not stop when you find your place,  
and be happy that you made it in.

Been to the black rock,  
found my salvation,  
rendered me patient,  
but wearin' me thin.

on the way back home,  
seen the big show, thousand times  
got to get back what is mine.  
The only way i know,  
feet been walkin', thousand miles,  
got to get back what is mine.

What is mine, one at a time,  
yeah.

on the way back home,  
seen the big show, thousand times  
got to get back what is mine.  
The only way i know,  
feet been walkin', thousand miles,  
got to get back what is mine.

on the way back home,  
I'm on my way,  
you know i'm on my way back.  
only way i know.

i'm getting what is mine.  
gonna get it back, get it back, now.  
i've come so far tonight.

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