

## Missy Elliott F/ TLC

### "Inspiration's Passing"

Visit "[Inspiration's Passing](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Audio sample of mother talking to child)

[Verse 1: Alias]

I remember sitting, watching through the haze  
Amazed by her, "I long for those surreal days  
Of inspiration in human form"  
Is my realization upon thought now  
How I wish to view myself in third person stance  
For a refreshing of the memory, how I long to return  
I now sit in a parked car, looking at that house  
Wishing I could enter, but it's not possible  
Perhaps when I return from my travels that sign will be  
there  
But at present time, I'm stuck with memories of her  
Especially since I'm so involved with music  
She's one reason I've evolved  
She's one reason why my brother can pick up an  
instrument  
And learn it in a matter of minutes  
How to play  
I can recall her vividly teaching me chopsticks  
At the age of five and dancing around the table  
With my sister to the tune of "Yellow Bird"  
The way she played  
I thought I was that yellow bird  
Flying around that table, floating, I felt so alive  
I felt so young and care-free, so care-free  
If she only knew the impact on me  
Sitting next to her and listening at an early age helped  
me  
I believe that by her doing that, and having me read  
along  
Instilled the value of knowing  
Knowing things that helped me  
Use my imagination

[Verse 2: Alias]

Now imagine having inspiration taken away in the  
winter  
I ask you what is more depressing  
Me left guessing where to go next, and feeling lost

It's funny how the pain has stopped  
But it only just begun  
Strange how it was transferred directly to my soul from  
hers  
And now I'm a different person, I just realized  
You've never been overwhelmed with sadness  
Until you've heard "Amazing Grace" echo off the walls  
of a church  
You used to frequent with whom the song is being  
played for  
I heard that song in a whole new light that snowy mid-  
winter morning  
And now I'm mourning my inspiration's passing  
Numb with emotions and I'm left asking "Why?"  
As the snow fell  
I fell into my seat  
Tears fell from my eyes  
My heart fell to my feet  
The fairness in all of this was non-existent  
But relieved by the fact that our relationship was quite  
persistent  
I thought I caught a glimpse of her out of the corner of  
my eye  
As father asked us to bow our heads  
And I'm guessing  
That was her way of saying  
Her last goodbye

Visit [Missy Elliott F/ TLC](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.