

Something More

Gabriela Bee

Four walls
That same old grayscale
Trying to keep me inside
Feelin' so small
Stuck in the details
Keep me falling in line

I've got a fire in this heart of mine
Can't put it out so don't even try, oh
I'm burning brighter, straight from the core, 'cause

I was made for something more
For something more
Whoa, whoa, something more
Whoa, I was made for something more

Oh, I can't hide this feeling
Let it take over now
This is my time, don't need no reason
To get up and get out

I've got a fire in this heart of mine
Can't put it out so don't even try, oh
I'm burning brighter, straight from the core, 'cause

I was made for something more
For something more
Whoa, whoa, something more
Whoa, I was made for something more

The wait is over
Letting the world fall off my shoulders
'Cause I'm know I'm meant for something beautiful

I've got a fire in this heart of mine
Can't put it out so don't even try, oh
I'm burning brighter, straight from the core, 'cause

I was made for something more

Whoa, whoa, something more
Whoa, I was made for something more
Whoa, whoa, something more
Whoa, I was made for something more