## **Inspired**

## **Miley Cyrus**

I'm writing down my dreams, all I'd like to see
Starting with the bees or else they're gonna die
There won't be no trees or air for us to breathe
I'll start feeling mad, but then I feel inspired
Thinking about the days coming home with dirty feet
From playing with my dad all day in the creek
He somehow has a way of knowing what to say
So when I'm feeling sad, he makes me feel inspired
We are meant for more

You're the handle on the door that opens up to change I know that sounds so strange, to think

We are meant for more

Pull the handle on the door that opens up to change

I know that sounds so strange

'Cause you've always felt so small, but know you aren't at all

And I hope you feel inspired

Oh, I hope you feel inspiredHow can we escape all the fear and all the hate?

Is anyone watching us down here?

Death is life, it's not a curse

Reminds us of time and what it's worth

To make the most out of it while we're here

We are meant for more

Pull the handle on the door that opens up to change

I know it sounds so strange

We are meant for more

There's a lock upon the door, but we hold the key to changeBut how can we escape all the fear and all the hate?

Is anyone watching us down here?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/