

# 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  
You're the handle on the door  
That opens up to change  
I know that sounds so strange  
'Cause you've always felt so small  
But no, you aren't at all  
And I hope you feel inspired  
Oh, I hope you feel inspired

And how 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 of it while we're here

We are meant for more  
You're the handle on the door  
That opens up to change  
I know it sounds so strange  
To think we are meant for more  
There's a lock upon the door  
But we hold the key to change

But how can we escape  
All the fear and all the hate?  
Is anyone watching us down here?