In Theory

Kina Grannis

I always say these things, these theories I sound so wise, but see, these eyes are crying It doesn't take too much to make yourself sound rational But there are things that simple words cannot controlWhenever I run, I'm bound up and shackled By a sovereign mind Whenever I'm lost, it's my own intention And I'm left behindWhen I was a child, my future was nothing But a game I played But that time is here and things aren't pretend now But I'm learning how'Cause I've seen it end And I've seen a friend go by No monsters were here, but I know real fear And what it is to cryReach out for love Reach out for love Can't you see I can't sleep and I'm calling For love? I always say these things, these theories I sound so wise, but see, these eyes are crying It doesn't take too much to make yourself sound rational But there are things that simple words cannot control

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