

# What Is Said

[Kina Grannis](#)

Be it broken down or beaten up is what you'll have to offer  
And not a moment short of time is like a medicine  
They say it heals all wounds are deep and painful, I don't buy it  
But I would sell it to you for a decent price Never would I fall too short of expectations not expected  
And never should you take to heart whatever I just said  
A little birdie told me something  
Really, birds don't talk, but his chirp was nice  
I think I gathered what he meant CHORUS:  
What's said is not always what is meant  
Breathing this fire, leaves me with no desire to be read Reading books, I've found my eyes, they like to wander  
off the pages  
To play with many things impertinent to my mind  
Sometimes I like to sleep, it's cool, but it is overrated  
I'd rather just be singing nonsense through the night CHORUS  
Eighteen years behind me, many more to come, I  
am excited  
I hope I didn't jinx myself, please knock on wood for me  
Or write a letter to a friend, tell them it's time to listen  
To what I'm saying, but it's not said, don't let it get into your head BRIDGE:  
Just when you thought that you were sane  
Like clever convicts, they came running, escaping from your brain  
These words, they trickled out these fickle conversations so concerned  
With rationale, I don't know how, but I think I am done for now CHORUS

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