

## 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 control

Whenever 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 behind

When 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 cry

Reach out for love  
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Can't you see I can't sleep and I'm calling  
For love?

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