

In Theory

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

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