

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

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

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 yo
ur head

Just when you thought that you were sane
Like clever convicts, they came running, escaping from your bra
in
These words, they trickled out these fickle conversations so co
ncerned
With rationale, I don't know how, but I think I am done for now