

Alice Peacock, I Hear You Say

Every now and then you say something I understand
And every now and then you don't
You may say you need some time alone to comprehend
And all I hear is the alone
I hear you say, it just wasn't meant to be
I hear you say, I'm not good enough for you
I hear you say that you want to be released
I hear you say
You may say you know what's going on inside my brain
That you can see right to the core
You will say that everything is gonna be okay
That you could never ask for more
But
I hear you say that I'm totally a mess
I hear you say that I don't stand a chance
I hear you say that you're easily impressed
I hear you say
You may say it's my perception
Well, that may be so, oh, but
You made yourself the expert
Tell me, what is there to know
Tell me, what is there to know, oh, yeah
You may say that I should spend more time inside myself
I've been doing that for days
You may ask me how I learned to speak my mind so well
Oh, let me count the ways
I hear you say, it just wasn't meant to be
I hear you say, I'm not good enough for you
I hear you say, that you want to be released
I hear you say
Oh, yeah
I hear you say that I'm totally a mess
I hear you say that I don't have a prayer
I hear you say all the things you don't address
I hear you say
Oh, yeah
I hear you say, I hear you say
Oh, yeah, yeah