

# Kina Grannis, Too Soon

Sometimes it's hard to look you in the eye  
The mess I've created it stands idly by  
And I don't expect the dishes to do themselves  
But that sure would be nice  
Cause I am moving circles, falling back  
My past has caught up to me, and I've lost track  
Of what is history and what is a book marked page  
I'd always hoped to come back to someday

Chorus:

Don't speak too soon  
I'll likely shut my ears or shut down  
I'm mostly floating  
And I'm not ready to come down  
Don't wipe away my tears so quickly  
Do you even know if they're happy or sad  
Maybe I need to let them fall  
Clean me up and wash me out  
And let me drown for a while  
You don't have to hold my hand through this  
You've got enough to carry on your own  
I think you'll need both hands for that  
I think for now I'd be better off alone

Chorus

Bridge:

I will be fine,  
I need to grow  
No expectations please  
Because I don't know  
Where I'm going or where I even stand  
I'm just trying to find out exactly who I am

Chorus