## **Paula Cole**

Your eyes, they conjure up those cliffs of Moher Far away and not listening anymore

Dreaming of life on another shore

Not here, not now, with me, the boreSo I stopped talking, fade to bleak

Feeling insignificant atrofied and weak

Even though it's not who I know myself to be

The queen, the confidence doesn't speakBut I was 14 with my passion and 15 with my best

16 with my ego and zero with the rest, oh yeah

My heart is a POW, tangled in my chest

I don't know how to communicate in a cardiac arrestYour eyes, they drown me in your sadness

Your words, they bring hurricanes

I'm braving Shakespearian tempest

The Mighty Tiger doesn't blinkBut I was 14 with my passion and 15 with my best

16 with my ego and zero with the rest, oh yeah

My heart is a POW, tangled in my chest

I don't know how to communicate in a cardiac arrestI think you were the one

Silent suffering inside

The one got away

I was too dangerous to hideBut I was 14 with my passion and 15 with my best

16 with my ego and zero with the rest, oh yeah

My heart is a POW, tangled in my chest

I don't know how to communicate in a cardiac arrestSo I stopped talking, baby

'Cause you always want me to shut up

Take this ever, stage meanwhile

While I become you trusted silent propSo take good care

This mighty woman's ready to explode

Fire here below the surface of my volcano

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