

Chapter

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 bore  
So I stopped talking, fade to bleak  
Feeling insignificant atrophied and weak  
Even though it's not who I know myself to be  
The queen, the confidence doesn't speak  
But 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 arrest  
Your eyes, they drown me in your sadness  
Your words, they bring hurricanes  
I'm braving Shakespearian tempest  
The Mighty Tiger doesn't blink  
But 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 arrest  
I think you were the one  
Silent suffering inside  
The one got away  
I was too dangerous to hide  
But 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 arrest  
So I stopped talking, baby  
'Cause you always want me to shut up  
Take this ever, stage meanwhile  
While I become you trusted silent prop  
So take good care  
This mighty woman's ready to explode  
Fire here below the surface of my volcano