14

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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