## **Terry Pratchett**

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 atrofied 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

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