

# The Tower

Vienna Teng

The one who survives by  
Making the lives of others worthwhile  
She's coming apart right before my eyes  
The one who depends on the services she renders  
To those who come knocking  
She's seeing too clearly what she can't be  
What understanding defies  
She says, "I need not to need, or else a love with intuition  
Someone who reaches out to my weakness and won't let go  
I need not to need, I've always been the tower  
But now I feel like I'm the flower trying to bloom in snow"  
She turns out the light  
Anticipating night falling tenderly around her  
And watches the dusk, the words won't come  
She carries the act so convincingly  
The fact is sometimes she believes it  
That she can be happy the way things are  
Be happy with the things she's done  
And now, I need not to need, or else a love with intuition  
Someone who reaches out to my weakness and won't let go  
I need not to need, I've always been the tower  
But now I feel like I'm the flower trying to bloom in snow  
Reach out, but hold back  
Where is safety?  
Reach out and hold back  
Where is the one who can change me?  
Where is the one? The one  
Reach out, but hold back  
Where is safety?  
Reach out and hold back  
Where is the one who can save me?  
Where is the one? The one  
I need not to need, or else a love with intuition  
Someone who reaches out to my weakness and won't let go  
I need not to need, I've always been the tower  
But now I feel like I'm the flower trying to bloom in snow  
I feel like I'm the flower trying to bloom in snow  
The danger and the power, the friend and the foe

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