The Tower

Vienna Teng

The one who survives by

Making the lives of others worthwhile

She's coming apart right before my eyesThe 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 defiesShe 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 comeShe 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 doneAnd 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 snowReach 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 oneReach 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 oneI 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 snowI 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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