

# Idina Menzel, Heart On My Sleeve

She will never be invincible  
She will never be some Florence Nightingale  
Her thresholds invisible but she'll hang on like hell  
Yeah, she may be transparent  
She's got no defenses to speak of  
But she'll stand here before you with no pride or prejudice  
Just steadfast and certain she'll land on her own two feet  
You'll think you can break her  
'Cause you think that she's crazy and weak  
But her power will defy you when she wears her heart on her sleeve  
Heart on her sleeve  
She will never learn you're tranquility  
She will never learn how to let things slide off her  
Joy over whelm her and her sorrow won't subside  
Yeah, she still may be transparent  
She got no got no defenses to speak of  
But she will stand here before you with no pride or prejudice  
Just steadfast and certain that she'll land on her own two feet  
You think you can break her  
'Cause you think that she's crazy and weak  
But her power will defy you when she wears her heart on her sleeve  
Oh, you may condemn me  
With your bitter words and untouchable rage  
Yeah, you may torment me  
'Cause I don't lead my life in your way  
But I will stand here before you with no pride or prejudice  
Just steadfast and certain that I will land on my own two feet  
You think you can break me  
Bring my head down to my knees  
But my power will defy you when my heart's on my sleeve