

Paula Cole, 14

Your eyes, they conjure up those cliffs of Moher
Far away I'm not listening anymore
Dreaming of life on another shore
Not here, not now with me the bore

So I stopped talking and fade to bleak
Feeling insignificant after feeling weak
Even though it's not who I know myself to be
The queen, the confidence doesn't speak

(Chorus)

But I was 14 with my passion and 15 with my best
16 with 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

(Chorus)

I think you were the one
Silent suffering inside
The one got away
I was too dangerous to hide

(Chorus)

So I stopped talking, baby
Cause you always want me to shut up
Take this ever stage me
While I become you trusted silent prop
So take good care
This mighty woman's ready to explode
Fire here on the surface of my volcano