

# 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