

Paula Cole

"14"

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

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

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

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

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

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

So I stopped talking, baby
'Cause you always want me to shut up
Take this ever, stage meanwhile
While I become you trusted silent prop

So take good care
This mighty woman's ready to explode

Fire here below the surface of my volcano

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