The Tower

Vienna Teng

The one who survives by making the lives Of others worthwhile She's coming apart Tight before my eyes The 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 defies

She 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 up the light Anticipating night falling tenderly around her Watches the dusk The words won't come She carries the act so convincingly The fact is sometimes she believes it She can be happy with the way things are Be happy with the things she's done

And yet 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

Reach out, hold back Where is safety Reach out and hold back Where is the one who can change me Where is the one The one

Reach out, hold back Where is safety Reach out and hold back Where is the one who can save me Where is the one The one

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

I feel like I'm the flower trying to bloom in the snow

The danger and the power Friend and the foe