

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