Władysław Jarecki, I Don't Want to Talk About It

Can you tell by my eyes
That I've probably been crying forever
And the stars in the sky
Don't mean nothing to me
They're a mirror

I don't want to talk about it
How you broke my heart
But if I stay here just a little bit longer
If I stay here, won't you listen
To my heart, oh my heart
To my heart

If I, if I stand all alone
Will the shadows hide the colour of my heart
Blue for the tears
Black for the night fears
Stars in the sky
Don't mean nothing to me
They're a mirror

I don't want to talk about it
How you broke my heart
But if I stay here just a little bit longer
If I stay here, won't you listen
To my heart, oh my heart
To my heart