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