

# 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

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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