

Steve Brookstein, I Don't Want To Talk About It

I can tell by your eyes that you've probably been crying forever
And the stars in the sky don't mean nothing to you, they're a mirror

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

If I stand all alone, will the shadow hide the colour of my heart
Blue for the tears, black for the night's fears

The stars in the sky don't mean nothing to you, they're a mirror
I don't want to talk about it, how you broke my heart

If I stay here just a little bit longer
If I stay here, won't you listen to my heart, listen to my heart

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

My broken heart, just listen to my heart