

Briefly I drew apart
The curtains round my heart
Burst and had a little bubble

As I thought about the trouble

Then I was alright again

Said it was a girlie thing

Shut myself inside again

Briefly I drew apart

The curtains round my heart

But things that drive me mad

Make up the life I've had

So it's part of my art

To keep curtains round my heart

Pull yourself together and see sense

You can't waste life in sad laments

You're back with what you lost again

Try to think of what you gain

Practice your art

Keep curtains round your heart

Briefly I drew apart

The curtains round my heart

Let show what's inside

The side I always hide
Which I would show
If I could show
As it should be
For the free
But at last and forever
For him I draw together
The curtains round my heart

Now I'm sharing our blood secrets with the woman down the hall
Because you won't talk to me and I can't not talk at all.
Nothing is unspoken
And the curtains are wide open
For her I draw apart the curtains round my heart.