

Briefly she drew apart  
The curtains round her heart  
Burst and had a little bubble  
When she thought about the trouble  
Then she was all right again  
Said it was a girlie thing  
Shut herself inside again

Briefly she drew apart  
The curtains round her heart  
But `cause things that drive her mad  
Make up the life she's always had  
It's part of her art  
To keep curtains round her heart

Pull yourself together and see sense  
You can't waste life in sad laments  
Your back with what you lost again  
Try to think of what you gain  
The past is gone and done  
Time to think of what's to come  
Practice your art  
Keep curtains round your heart

Briefly she drew apart  
The curtains round her heart  
Let slip what's inside  
The side she always hides  
But at last and forever  
For him she draws together  
The curtains round her heart

Now she's sharing their blood secrets with the woman down the hall  
Because he won't talk to her and she can't not talk at all  
For her nothing is unspoken  
And the curtains are wide open