I Don't Want To Talk About It

Steve Brookstein

I can tell by your eyes that you've probably been crying foreve And the stars in the sky don't mean nothing to you, they're a m irror 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 hea Blue for the tears, black for the night's fears The stars in the sky don't mean nothing to you, they're a mirro 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 hear 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