When the curtains close
The dimmed light makes it harder
To sit next to each other
'Cause there ain't nothing left of tenderness

When the curtains close
His mind is with the bottle
But he knows that it won't solve
All his problems and his bitterness

But when thoughts wonder off again There's that inner dark side, getting darker, it's taking over you

So that every time you feel
And every time you see
And every time you hear
You think what's happening to me

When the curtains close
While he is walking offstage
His fake smile is replaced
By all tears that he can't hold inside

Just like a clown without his fake nose Afraid that it might show How the insecurity grows Now there's only pain that will remain

But when thoughts wonder of again There's that inner dark side, getting darker, it's taking over you

So that every time you feel
And every time you see
And every time you hear
You think what's happening to me

But when thoughts wonder of again
There's that inner dark side, getting darker, it's taking over
you

So that every time you feel
And every time you see
And every time you hear
You think what's happening, what's going on with me