Curtains!?

Timber Timbre

Picture me a magazine
Empty the night
No there isn't much redeeming
About this dawn and breaking light
Curtains, I could have it all
The window, the view, the second story fall
Creased and doubled up
Hung out on the tracks
She said a diamond wouldn't hurt
and that I should have rolled the die
Curtains, on a quiet?
Curtains can quick see what is is they're trying to hide.

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