

THE CURTAIN

(Chuck Girard)

F

There is a little curtain in the corner of my mind

F

I see it and I know it and I know what lurks behind

F

If I get too close for comfort I know what I will see

F

Sticky little fingers that will take a hold of me

F

(The Curtain)

F

There's a sneaky little curtain in the corner of my mind

F

If I open it to take a look I know what I will find

F

It's tasty and delicious and it's absolutely free

F

But it's got some honkin, teeth and it'll take a bite of me

F

(The Curtain)

F

And if I reach around the corner to try to take a peek

F

The beauty and desire of it will overpower me

F

And once again I'll enter the forbidden Promised Land

F

And I will be a puppet in the devil's laughing hand

F

(The Curtain)

Bb

I've been behind the curtain oh so many times before

F

I take the pleasure of the prize that's right behind the door

Bb

But the pleasure is as fleeting as the taste of it is sweet

F

And on the other side resides the failure of defeat

F

If I can close the curtain in the corner of my mind

F

Then I can walk in freedom, I can leave the guilt behind

F

And walk in light and holiness all my latter days

F

If I could just renew my mind and change my sinful ways

F

(The Curtain)

Bb

There's only one decision, the only way I will not fail

F

Is to trade that little curtain for a walk behind the veil

Bb

The carnal man must die, if I'm ever to be free

F

I've got to wrap him in that curtain, and hang him on the tree