

# Morning Theft

[Ane Brun](#)

Time takes care of the wound, so I can believe  
You had so much to give, you thought I couldn't seek  
Gifts for boot, heels to crush, promises deceived  
I had to send it away to bring us back again  
Your eyes and body brighten silent waters deep  
Your precious daughter in the other room asleep  
A kiss goodnight from every stranger that I meet  
I had to send it away to bring us back again  
Morning theft and pretender left ungrateful  
True self is what brought you here to me  
A place where we can accept this love  
Friendship battered down by useless history  
Unexamined failure  
What am I still to you? Some thief who stole from you?  
Or some fool drama queen whose chances were few?  
That brings us to who we need, a place where we can save  
A heart that beats as both siphon and reservoir  
You're a woman, I'm a calf, you're a window, I'm a knife  
We come together making chance in the starlight  
Meet me tomorrow night or any day you want  
I have no right to wonder just how or when  
And though the meaning fits, there's no relief in this  
I miss my beautiful friend  
I had to send it away to bring her back again

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