

# The Thief

## Brooke Fraser

Your eyes are full, full of the future of us  
The air changes as you look across  
At me in that wondering way  
It is as if I knew you before we spoke  
Do our hearts know something we don?t?  
Conspiring, converging without giving us any say  
You sing me to sleep, talk down my walls  
Look through my windows as I wait  
You could be the thief I give the key to  
You?re ruining me  
With secrets and gestures and looks  
With sonnets from secondhand books  
Playing the chords in me nobody knew how to play  
You sing me to sleep, talk down my walls  
Look through my windows as I wait  
You could be the thief I give the key to  
It fits in your hand like the water in rain  
It unlocks our two different selves  
And shows we are the same  
Rather than wait ?til I put me out for the taking  
You?re breaking, you?re breaking into my heart  
And I?m letting you  
Your eyes are full, full of the future of us

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