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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