

# The Thief

Future Islands

I never had a place to call my own  
And slept so many nights out all alone  
I spent so many hours slowly breaking in  
And finally found someone who'd let me in  
But if I said too much, please let me know  
It wouldn't be the first time I've been told  
I got this darkened tongue from this bitter cold  
Needed a little light to follow home

I'd tip-toe past the lights, I'd hit the glow  
Another silent night, found no one home  
This bric-a-brac has life that someone knows  
A pit-er-pat, of life, that I've been shown

So I sit on my hands now  
Sit on my hands now  
Sit on my hands now  
When you leave  
I sit on my hands now  
Sit on my hands now  
Sit on my hands  
A little thief

I know, I've been gone  
I've been here all along  
Hidden in the things you keep  
Treasures that you went and buried deep

But if I said too much, please let me know  
It wouldn't be the first time I've been told  
I got this darkened tongue from this bitter cold  
Needed a little light to follow home  
I couldn't count the windows, open doors  
Footprints through the garden, across muddy floors  
Another pack of Newport, credit cards  
The things left from a childhood, wanting more

So I sit on my hands now  
Sit on my hands now  
Sit on my hands now  
When you leave  
I sit on my hands now  
Sit on my hands now  
Sit on my hands  
A little thief

And I know I was gone  
I was here all along  
Hidden in the things you keep  
Treasures that you went and buried deep in the drawer

I know, I've been wrong  
But I was barely holding on  
Hidden in the things you keep  
Treasures now forbidden, buried deep in the drawer

Gave you my life

Gave you my heart  
Gave you my soul  
Deep in the dark  
When I saw your light  
I knew I was home  
But I'm all alone now