

# Sivert Høyem - My Thieving Heart (feat. Marie Munroe)

Waking up too soon  
The pale blue light of your hotel room  
The restless city air  
Blends with the traces of your perfume  
I need to know  
You and me go where we want to go  
A hesitant first kiss  
The only memory I'll be keeping  
As I see the way  
While you pretend to be sleeping  
I need to know  
You and me go where we want to go  
Don't tell on me  
Be still my thieving heart  
Breaking down every door  
Is nothing holy no more  
I think I know just  
What you're longing for  
You're so much colder  
Than you were before  
Oh my thieving heart  
Oh my thieving heart  
I may be undone  
But nothing seems to undo you  
You're the lucky one  
It seems to pass right on through you  
Oh be rich no more  
We both know what we've got ourselves into  
Oh don't you start  
Be still my thieving heart  
Breaking down every door

Is nothing holy no more  
I think I know just  
What you're longing for  
You're so much colder  
Than you were before  
You're so much colder  
Than you were before  
Oh my thieving heart  
Oh my thieving heart