

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