

Like a thief that stole in the night  
Turning everything so right  
Hiding to catch my dreams  
Its not what it seems

Like the wind you've dried my tears.  
My cries no one hears.  
But you, \*I know you do\*.

Like a thorn in my side,  
Twisted inside.  
You're burning and turning,  
Your view with no learning.  
Twisting my words,  
Knowing it hurts me...to be.

Like the rain you fit in the night,  
Blurring my sight.  
Trying to break me, to hurt and mistake me.  
But I know I have my will,  
And I'm standing still.  
I'll be the concrete,  
that you have to beat `till it hurts.

Like a thorn in my side,  
Twisted inside.  
You're burning and turning,  
Your view with no learning.  
Twisting my words,  
Knowing it hurts me...to be.