

Stolen Fire

Janis Ian

When we kissed last night I knew the story
It's the same old, same old song
We battled for the passion and the glory,
but we loved too long
When the new wears off, the weak ones fade
Some whore moves in for the kill
I could hear her thunder in the love we made
I can hear it still
It was singing in your veins, every time you touched me
It was written on your face when you said that you loved me
You've been stealing fire
You've been bringing it home
Stoking the coals of desire
Stolen fire - I might have burned as bright
but I could not hold a candle to that light
of stolen fire
Was she all that good? Was I all that bad?
Did you have to take notes in the dark?
Have you taught her how to do all the things that I taught you?
Did our years leave a mark?
I know it's not cool to be angry. I know it's so nineties to care
but she ate from off my table. She was treated like a sister
Thought I knew her well - but you knew her better
You've been stealing fire
You've been bringing it home
Stoking the coals of desire
Stolen fire - I might have burned as bright
but I could not hold a candle to that light
of stolen fire
Shine on - live your life as lovers
Baby I'm gone. Who knows what I'll discover?
As the years get born, & your circles never close,
you will find some thorns in that innocent rose
And you will pluck out her heart
and she'll know what I'm feeling
'cause old habits die hard, and
You'll be stealing fire
You'll be bringing it home
Stoking the coals of desire
Stolen fire - she thinks she burns that bright
But she can't hold a candle to that light
No she'll never hold a candle... to that light