

Santa Fe Thief

Jimmie Dale Gilmore

Oh the townhouse warbler lives far apart in a song
He holds the poor in his memory he never, he never lets on
He gathers strength as he gazes at length in a joy
You cannot tell from the sound of nothings been heard from his
boy

He's a thief in the night and he's stealing for light you won't
know it
He's already found you, his arms all around, you won't show it
Maybe one day you'll know more of, you'll know enough to say
Look over yonder he's already coming
Look over yonder he's already coming
Look over yonder he's already coming your way

Oh the caretaker's daughter she lives near the Garden of Eden
She knows the name of each flower, she remembers which let you
in
She spills the sky when she looks in your eye and her jasmine
A symphony heard from a mansion when the wind sweeps in between

She's a thief in the night and she's stealing for love you won'
t know it
She's already found you, her arms all around, you won't show it
Maybe one day you'll know more of, you'll know enough to say
Look over yonder she's already coming
Look over yonder she's already coming
Look over yonder she's already coming your way

Oh the old engineer stays patient high in his roundhouse
He watches his trains appearing through silent puffs of snow
And his eyes are bright as he watches them nearing the time to
set the track
With a flick of his wrist he waves to let them go

He's a thief in the night and he's stealing for life you won't
know it
He's already found you, his arms all around, you won't show it
Maybe one day you'll know more of, you'll know enough to say
Look over yonder he's already coming
Look over yonder he's already coming
Look over yonder he's already coming your way