

## A Thief at My Door

Karen Elson

The wind rattles my windowpane  
He's trying to find a way in  
But my door's locked shut  
and my curtains are drawn

There's a thief I can't let in.

A thief at my door  
Steal away my love

I remember the wild roses  
and how they grew  
Without fear for the world beyond the tree  
But the tree's knocked down,  
and the roses were tamed  
In my heart they are no longer free.

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