Here comes again
Blood in the vein
Seven a.m., the cars come
Gotta fly, gotta say goodbye
Leave them before they leave me

Turning the sheets
Rolling in his sleep
He wants me to go faster
I know that she's somewhere underneath
But I don't know how to find her

Me, I'm a thief
I'm a falling star
I'm a photograph taken
From where you are

I love you still, always will Here's hoping you'll be waiting, but I Gotta fly, gotta say good bye Gotta find out what's aching

Me, I'm a thief
I'm a falling star
I'm a photograph taken
From where you are

So, shed your tears
That's what they're for
I don't expect you to understand this
War

I go quietly
No, you don't get me
No, you don't get me

Oh, me, I'm a thief
I'm a falling star
I'm a photograph taken
From where you are

Shed your tears
That's what they're for
I don't expect you to understand this
War

Me, I'm a thief
I'm a falling star
I'm a photograph taken
From where you are

Shed your tears
That's what they're for
I don't expect you to understand this
War

Me, I'm a thief

Oh, I'm a falling star I'm a photograph taken From where you are

So, shed your tears
'Cause that's what they're for
I don't expect you to understand this
War