

## You Made Me The Thief Of Your Heart

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You made me the thief of your heart  
I hope you're happy now...  
...I could never make you so...  
you were a hard man...  
no harder in this world  
you made me cold and you made me hard  
and you made me the thief of your heart  
Winter is cold...oh!  
But you're colder still  
and for the first time  
I feel like you're mine  
I share you with the one who will  
mend what falls apart  
and turn a blind eye  
to the thief of your heart  
Ohhh you lost  
Ohhh you lost all  
you lost all  
you lost all  
I'll never wash these clothes  
I want to keep the stain  
Your blood to me is precious  
nor would I spill it in vain  
your spirit sings  
though your lips never part  
singing only to me  
the thief of your heart  
Ohhh you lost  
Ohhh you lost  
Ohhh you lost all  
lost all  
Ohhh you lost  
Ohhh you lost all  
lost all