

# Our Lady Peace, Thief

I don't want to understand this horror  
There's a weight in your eyes  
I can't admit  
Everybody ends up here in bottles  
But the name tag's the last thing you wanted

As the world explodes  
We fall out of it  
And we can't let go  
Because this will not go away  
There's a house built out in space

I can't see that thief  
That lives inside of your head  
But I can be some courage at  
The side of your bed  
I don't know what's happening  
And I can't pretend  
But I can be your, be your

Someone help us understand  
Who ordered this disgusting  
Arrangement, time and the end  
I don't want to hear who walked  
On water, because the hallways are empty  
And the clocks tick

As the world implodes  
We fall into it  
And we can't go home  
Because this will not go away  
There's a house built out in space

I can't see that thief  
That lives inside of your head  
But I can be some courage at  
The side of your bed  
I don't know what's happening  
And I can't pretend

It's a long, long get away  
It's a long, long get away  
Make it home again  
Make it home again  
It's a long, long get away  
It's a long, long get away

I can't see that thief  
That lives inside of your head  
But I can be some courage at  
The side of your bed  
I don't know what's happening  
And I can't pretend  
But I can be your, be your