

## *Like A Thief*

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From the **One More Night Like This** CD

Riding west to find my living lady  
From the mountains how far can you see?  
Riding west until it looks like maybe  
From the mountain she'd be good to me

And I came into town this morning like a thief, for relief  
I met a silent crowd that ran me out of town  
And I'll be sleeping cold and lonely like a thief, for relief  
I'll sing a soft and sorry tune to take them down

Sunrise always smiles at newborn daydreams  
From the river how much life can flow?  
Sunrise always leaves the world of play schemes  
From the river what else should you know?

And I came into town this morning like a thief, for relief  
I met a silent crowd that ran me out of town  
And I'll be sleeping cold and lonely like a thief, for relief  
I'll sing a soft and sorry tune to take them down

Wondering where to find my living lady  
From the ocean where else can you try?  
Wondering why the strangers say that maybe  
From the ocean it's no use to fly

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