

Professor Blue

# The Runaway and the Thief

The bolt is drawn and through the gate  
Drenched in rain we steal away  
Dogs lay sleeping unaware  
Mirror, her dead eye stare

The packs are heavy full of gold  
Godspeed into dark and cold  
Echoes of silence moan  
And we slip away alone

The short escape is just enough  
Debt to perfect love  
We are tender leaves that rise  
Energise, then fall

The dark plan is plainly done  
And so we head to Helicon  
A plan for now not well ahead  
Enough to fool the dead

Inner voice is just enough  
Confide in me your perfect love  
But tenderness betraying truth  
Is never bulletproof  
Steal away

You never stopped or strayed  
You never seemed afraid  
But that which steals your love in June  
Will break your heart by Hunter's moon  
Steal away