

## Stolen Fire

Janis Ian

When we kissed last night I knew the story  
It's the same old, same old song  
We battled for the passion and the glory,  
but we loved too long  
When the new wears off, the weak ones fade  
Some whore moves in for the kill  
I could hear her thunder in the love we made  
I can hear it still  
It was singing in your veins, every time you touched me  
It was written on your face when you said that you loved me  
You've been stealing fire  
You've been bringing it home  
Stoking the coals of desire  
Stolen fire - I might have burned as bright  
but I could not hold a candle to that light  
of stolen fire  
Was she all that good? Was I all that bad?  
Did you have to take notes in the dark?  
Have you taught her how to do all the things that I taught you?  
Did our years leave a mark?  
I know it's not cool to be angry. I know it's so nineties to care  
but she ate from off my table. She was treated like a sister  
Thought I knew her well - but you knew her better  
You've been stealing fire  
You've been bringing it home  
Stoking the coals of desire  
Stolen fire - I might have burned as bright  
but I could not hold a candle to that light  
of stolen fire  
Shine on - live your life as lovers  
Baby I'm gone. Who knows what I'll discover?  
As the years get born, & your circles never close,  
you will find some thorns in that innocent rose  
And you will pluck out her heart  
and she'll know what I'm feeling  
'cause old habits die hard, and  
You'll be stealing fire  
You'll be bringing it home  
Stoking the coals of desire  
Stolen fire - she thinks she burns that bright  
But she can't hold a candle to that light  
No she'll never hold a candle... to that light