

Kris Kristofferson

"Prisoner"

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Thanking you for opening my eyes so clear sweeping
old illusions from my soul
But most of all for turning something simple and
sincere
Into somethin' jaded and as jive as rock and roll
Ain't you always looked at lovin' like a four letter word
That I've made up to make you ill at ease
I fought to free you from your castle of despair till I saw
the prisoner wall was me
See the soul who calls itself a prisoner cause it's still
too frightened to be free
I feel so much older now and wiser ain't it sad how
lonesome that can be
[guitar]
Ain't you always looked...

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