

## **Kris Kristofferson**

### **"The 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

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Ain't you always looked at lovin'

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