

Dutchess & The Duke

"The Prisoner"

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The tiger that waits on the banks of the river
The young dream of her that can never deliver
The memory of pain so you'll never forgive her
And never go home again.

It's the fire that you get rubbing two sticks together
When you first learn that fire won't last forever
The quill of your pen when you're writing a letter
That you know you'll never send.

Well I hope that you find what you're looking for
But I won't be 'round to see it.
And I hope that you find who you're looking for
But I won't be 'round to see it.

There's a boot here that's under your chin
That says you ain't never gonna win
And you wish you were dreaming
But you know the nightmare's still there when you wake
up again.

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah-ah.
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah-ah.

There's the whispering tombstone that roars like the
thunder
The last breath you breathe right before you go under
It's the eyes of the child when they're flashing with
wonder
And right when you take it away.

Well I hope when you find what you're looking for
That you're not too blind to see it.
And I hope when they open your prison cell
That you're not too afraid to flee it.

There's a boot (?) here that's under your chin
That says you ain't never gonna win
And you wish you were dreaming
But you know the nightmare's still there when you wake
up again.

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah-ah.
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah-ah.
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah-ah.
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah-ah.

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