

## **Kristofferson Kris**

### **"The Prisoner"**

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I'm thanking you for opening my eyes so clear

And sweeping old illusions from my soul

But most of all for turning something simple and  
sincere

Into somethin' jaded and as jive as rock n' roll.

Chorus:

Ain't you always looked at lovin' like a four letter word

That I made up to make you ill at ease

I fought to free you from your castle of despair

'Til I saw the prison 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.

Chorus:

Ain't you always looked at lovin' like a four letter word

That I made up to make you ill at ease

I fought to free you from your castle of despair

'Til I saw the prison wall was me

Chorus:

Ain't you always looked at lovin' like a four letter word

That I made up to make you ill at ease

I fought to free you from your castle of despair

'Til I saw the prison wall was me

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