

The Prisoner

Beth Orton

Summer's burning (up inside)
Left alone (to gag then tie)
Here comes the rain
Just when you never thought you'd lose your way again

When it's so wrong
It has to be, nobody has won
We will soon be free
The prisoner is history
We will soon be free
The prisoner is history

Yea...

You've been lost and you've been found
This time you've gotta stand your ground
Here comes your train
Just when you never thought you'd catch that ride again

When it's so wrong
It has to be, everybody's gone
We will soon be free
The prisoner is history
We will soon be free
The prisoner is history

Yea...