

Prisoner of Love

Frank Sinatra

Alone from night to night you'll find me too weak to break the chains that bind me.

I need no shackles to remind me, I'm just a prisoner of love.

For one command, I stand and wait now from one who's master of my fate now.

I can't escape for it's too late now, I'm just a prisoner of love.

What's the good of my caring if someone is sharing those arms with me.

Although she has another, I can't find another for I'm not free .

She's in my dreams awake or sleeping, upon my knees to her I'm creeping,

My very life is in her keeping, I'm just a prisoner of love.