

Some Prisons Don't Have Walls

Kenny Rogers

As I walk down this busy street
I think about your leaving
How my life may never be the same
I know I should be planning ways
To enjoy this endless freedom
Losing you has put my heart in chains.

Darling, some prisons don't have walls
Your memory won't let me go at all
I found no way out since you've been gone
Some prisons don't have walls.

Every night I turn the tv on
To break the sound of silence
For a while it takes you off my mind
Just when I feel over you reality surrounds me.

There I am right back doing time.
Darling, some prisons ...