

# Our Love Is A Prison

Kevin Fowler

A love that was made in Heaven  
Now seems more like hell  
And now we're doing life here  
In this four bedroom cell  
Like two prisoners  
We're stuck here  
Just doing our time  
There's no escaping  
Killing love was our crime

We've been sentenced to a lifetime  
Til death do us part  
Our love is a prison  
With velvet lined bars

I'm a third time offender  
No chance for parole  
There's hard time we're doing  
Has taken its toll  
Went from soul mates  
To cell mates  
We're bound by these chains  
Finding a world where  
No love remains

[Chorus 2x]