

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]