

Prisoner of Love

Pat Boone

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 have 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.

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