Prisoner

The Jezabels

So, you say you're a prisoner I put my name on you But my name Well, it don't belong to me

So, of whom are you a prisoner? Should I tear them asunder? Should I steal their thunder? I would do that for you

Lying here, cold on floor Gives me the feeling that there isn't to be any more

This dream between us Tears me apart You got the vision to draw a design on my heart

Come on down, my special friend Come be the one to call me back into the dance

This dream between us Rips me away Bringing the color of love back into the day

Begin again