

# PRISONER OF LOVE

(R. Columbo)

Alone from night to night you'll find me, Too weak to break the chains that bind me;  
 For one com-mand I stand and wait now, From one who's mas-ter of my Fate now;  
 I need no shackles to remind me, I'm just a pris-'ner of love. I'm just a prisoner of  
 love. What's the good of my car-ing, if some-one is shar-ing Those arms with  
 me? Al-though { he has an-oth-er, I can't have an-oth-er; For I'm not free.  
 { he's in my dreams, a-wake or sleep-ing Up-on my knees to { him I'm creep-ing;  
 { she's in my dreams, a-wake or sleep-ing Up-on my knees to { her I'm creep-ing;  
 My ver-y life is in { his keep-ing, I'm just a pris-'ner of love.  
 { her