

# England Dan And John Ford Coley, The Prisoner

Take us to the prisoner  
Let us gaze into his eyes  
To see what kind of man  
It takes a nation to despise  
Take us to the prisoner  
Let us look upon his face  
To see why twenty thousand men  
Would gladly take his place  
Won't someone give a drink to him?  
Remove the chains and let him live  
Let him live

Take us to the prisoner  
Let us listen to his voice  
To see why worlds of wisdom's  
In a cell without a choice  
Take us to the prisoner  
Torn and bent beneath the chains  
We wonder if the world is really  
Worthy of his name?  
Won't someone give a drink to him?  
Remove the chains and let him live  
Let him live

We know where we're going  
For we heard the new winds blowing  
And we're got to know for ourselves  
It won't help to listen to someone else

Take us to the prisoner  
With his eyes so full of grace  
The priests have lied  
And kings have died  
Filled with their own disgrace  
Won't someone give a drink to him?  
Remove the chains and let him live  
Let him live  
Let him live  
Let him live