

Nina Kinert, Visitor

I had a visitor last night, I was
worried and restless and missing you too much
I was too proud to, call you up and tell you all about it
I was loving you
Long before you knew
I am a prisoner in this city
I am a prisoner in myself
I am a prisoner, come set me free
Let it be you and let it be me
I was loving you
Long before you knew
.....wordless chorus
Was it something I said
Was it something I did
Was it something that I was
Was it honest of you
Couldn't tell what to do
"I was loving you
Long before you knew"
repeat til end.....