

# 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.....