

Etta James, Prisoner Of Love

Along from night to night
You'll find me
Too weak to break the chains
That bind me
I need no shackles
To remind me
That I'm just a prisoner of Love
For one command
I stand and wait now
From one who's master
Of my fate now
I can't escape
For it's too late now
That I'm just a prisoner of love

What's so good of my caring
When someone is sharing
These arms, with me
Although he has another
I can't have another
For I'm..., I'm not free

He's in my dreams
awake or sleeping, ummm
Up on my knees
To him I'm creeping, oh yeah, yeah...
My very soul is in his keeping

I'm....just a prisoner....of love