

Lena Horne, Prisoner Of Love

Alone from night to night you'll find me
Too weak to break the chains that bind me
I need no shackles to remind me
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 it's much too late now
I'm just a prisoner of love

What's the good of my caring if someone is sharing those arms with me
Although he has another, I can't have another for I'm not free

He's in my dreams awake or sleeping
Upon my knees to him I'm creeping
My very soul is in his keeping
I'm just a prisoner of love