

# Prisoner Of Love

Bing Crosby

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 for it's 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 she has another,  
I can't have another for I'm not free.

She's in my dreams awake or sleeping,  
Upon my knees to her I'm creeping,  
My very life is in her keeping,  
I'm just a prisoner of love.

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