

Prisoners

The Only Ones

I remember your face
Distorted with anger
I was out of place
As I filled the room with laughter
I know I was

You've come back for more
You've got something to sell
I heard it before, baby
There ain't no use in telling me
I know, I know, I know, I know

For you to act this way
There must be a reason
It hurts me to say it
But it sure looks like treason
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know

Perhaps we'll meet again
On the outside
If I look you in the eye
Will I try to hide or will it be the same

The chain of events
Overtook our lives
We were thrown together
And together we survived the ordeal

Confined within a space so small
We helped each other over the wall