

Prisoner

I see you on the sidewalk
And I just walk on by.
In a hurry going nowhere.
Just too busy being shy.
Beautiful people all around
Lovers, one and all.
I can't keep my eyes off you
And I can't look you in the eyes.
I'm a prisoner of my own devise.

Like reunited lovers
On a carefree holiday.
Only my eyes
Can say what I wish to say.
Held captive by my own shackles.
Bound by my own chains.
I let all the chances pass.
And, pass all the chances by.
I'm a prisoner of my own devise.

In the ruins of my lifetime.
In the shattered memories left behind.
Lying naked on the floor, I find.
Jaded, faded ideals.
Battered, weak and sore.
Nothing more.
From days gone by.
Oh, from days gone by.