

The Jayhawks, Behind Bars

Behind bars
The color of the sun will break this heart of mine
Behind bars
Midnight in a jail, nothing seems right
And I know the shame you suffered
The night I held you tight
Behind bars
I know what it means to stumble down and fall

These prison walls is real
You have built around my love
Kept for dying
I climb the stairs to my room
Alone to find your memory there to haunt me
Behind bars
The color of the sun will break this heart of mine

And I know the shame you suffered
The night I held you tight
Behind bars
Midnight in a jail, nothing seems right

(Verse 2)