

Richard Ashcroft, THIS IS HOW IT FEELS

I do not own you
Don't want to control
You're my vision
How foolish I've been
I'll paint a picture
You'll be the victor
There's no illusion
I'm here to choose it

This is how it feels, when love it gets too real,
I got no ransom I had my chance, man
This is how it feels when
Love it gets so real,
Are You still a holding onto what we had?

She went straight for my veins
Now I'm back home again
And I'm waiting for the Sun to come again
She went down straight through my veins
Now I'm back home again
I've been waiting for the Sun to come again

I can't control you
Don't wanna own You
Coz you're my vision how foolish I've been
You were the witness to all my darkest days
I'd said I'm sorry, but it can't take that pain away

This is how it feels, when love it gets too real,
I got no answer I had my chance man
This is how it feels when love it gets so real,
Are you still a holding onto what we had?

She went straight for my veins
Now I'm back home again
I've been prying for the Sun to come again
She went down straight through my veins
Now I'm back home again
I've been prying for the Sun to come again