

# 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