

WWE John Cena & Trademarc ''Hoshal''

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I can see my fantasy I'm so consumed in bed What I see takes over me I'm blind beyond repair It takes a hold of me so tight a breed that does not give And when she's done she throws me out like junk left in a shelf Yeah I wanna have the right I wanna feel the night Around the stars Wanna take a flight Get back on my sights Around the stars

I can see all my words I can feel the warming breeze I can see through forests I can hear her breathe

Walking for a thousand miles I can see the road And at the end i find I'm with her sharing eachs soul

Yeah

I wanna have the right I wanna feel the night Around the stars Wanna take a flight Get back on my sights All round the stars

Walking a solo ride Trying to reunite God I'm so mixed up I will find you

I wanna have the right I wanna feel the night Around the stars Wanna take a flight Get back on my sight Around the stars

Yeah I want to have the right God I want to feel the night Around the stars I want to have the right I want to feel the night Around the stars

Submitted by John Marc Greenway

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