

## Wwf Maven's Theme

Les Claypool

I can see my fantasy I'm so consumed in bed  
What I see takes over me I'm blind beyond my peril  
It takes a hold of me so tight a grip that does not give  
And when she's done she throws me out like a dog left in a cell  
Yeah I want to have the right I want to feel the night  
Around the stars  
I want to take up flights and get back on my sights  
Around the stars  
I can see all my words I can feel the warm and breeze  
I can see through forests I can hear a breeze  
Walking for a thousand miles I can see the road  
At the end I'll find I'm with her searing each his soul  
Yeah I want to have the right I want to feel the nights  
Around the stars  
I want to take up flights and get back on my sights  
Around the stars  
Walking a solo ride trying to realize  
God I'm so mixed up I will find you  
I want to have the rights I want to feel the nights  
Around the stars  
I want to take up flights and get back on my sights  
Around the stars  
Yeah I want to have the rights God I want to feel the nights  
Around the stars  
I want to have the right I want to feel the night  
Around the stars  
As the eve runs deep it left me a mark  
Sketch my heart