let the sunshine in

Hair

We starve, look at one another, short of breath Walking proudly in our winter coats Wearing smells from laboratories Facing a dying nation of moving paper fantasy Listening for the new told lies With supreme visions of lonely tunes Somewhere, inside something there is a rush of Greatness, who knows what stands in front of Our lives, I fashion my future on films in space Silence tells me secretly Everything Everything Manchester, England, England Manchester, England, England Across the Atlantic Sea And I'm a genius, genius I believe in God And I believe that God believes in Claude That's me, that's me, that's me We starve, look at one another, short of breath Walking proudly in our winter coats Wearing smells from laboratories Facing a dying nation of moving paper fantasy Listening for the new told lies With supreme visions of lonely tunes Singing our space songs on a spider web sitar Life is around you and in you Answer for Timothy Leary, dearie Let the sunshine, let the sunshine in The sunshine in Let the sunshine, let the sunshine in The sunshine in Let the sunshine in The sunshine in Let the sunshine, let the sunshine in The sunshine in Let the sunshine, let the sunshine in

The sunshine in Let the sunshine in

The sunshine in

Let the sunshine, let the sunshine in

The sunshine in

Let the sunshine, let the sunshine in

The sunshine in

Let the sunshine, let the sunshine in

The sunshine in

...

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/