

Let the sunshine

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
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...
The rest is silence...the rest is silence..
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 from Timothy Leary deary
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