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_

Silence tells me secretly

Ad

Let the sunshine in - 2

Man - ches - ter Eng - land,

Eng - land, A - cross the Atlan - tic sea,

And I'm a gen - ius,

I be - lieve in God,
Let the sunshine in - 3

3. Strophe

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, facing a dying nation of moving paper fantasy, facing a dying nation of moving paper fantasy, facing a dying nation of moving paper fantasy.

Listening for the new told lies with supreme visions of lonely tunes. listening for the new told lies with supreme visions of lonely tunes. listening for the new told lies with supreme visions of lonely tunes. listening for the new told lies with supreme visions of lonely tunes.
Sing my space songs on a spider-web sitar. "Life is around you and in you" answer for Timothy Leary, deary.

Let the sunshine in, let the sunshine in, the sunshine in.

Let the sunshine in, let the sunshine in, the sunshine in.

Let the sunshine in, let the sunshine in, the sunshine in.