

Let The Sunshine In

Hair

We Starve-look at one another short of breath
Walking proudly in our winter coats
Wearing smells from laboartories

Facing a dying nation of moving papaer fantasy
Listening for the new told lies
With supreme visions of lonly tunes

Sining our space songs on a spider web sitarLife is around you
and in you
Answer from Timothy Leary deary

Let the sunshine
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The sunshine in

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