

# Windows Of The World

Isaac Hayes

The windows of the world are covered with rain,  
Where is the sunshine we once knew?  
Evrybody knows when little children play  
They need a sunny day to grow straight and tall.  
Let the sun shine through.  
The windows of the world are covered with rain,  
When will those black skies turn to blue?  
Evrybody knows when boys grow into men  
They start to wonder when their country will call.  
Let the sun shine through.  
The windows of the world are covered with rain,  
What is the whole world coming to?  
Evrybody knows when men can not be friends  
Their quarrel often ends where some have to die.  
Let the sun shine through.  
The windows of the world are covered with rain,  
There must be something we can do.  
Evrybody knows whenever rain appears  
Its really angel tears.  
How long must they cry?  
Let the sun shine through