

Laughing

The Byrds

I thought that I had met a man who said
That he knew a man who knew what was going on
I was mistaken, was only another stranger that I knew

And I thought that I had found daylight
To guide me through my night and all this darkness
I was mistaken, was only reflections of a shadow that I saw

And I thought that I had seen someone
Who seemed at last to know the truth
I was mistaken, was only a very small child
And he was laughing, laughing in the sun
In the sun, in the sun, in the sun