

Finale: Let The Sunshine In

The Temptations

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
Manchester England England
[Eyes look your last]

Across the Atlantic Sea
[Arms take your last embrace]

And I'm a genius genius
[And lips oh you the doors of breath]

I believe in God
[Seal with a righteous kiss]

And I believe that God believes in Claude
[Seal with a righteous kiss]

That's me, that's me, that's me
[The rest is silence
The rest is silence
The rest is silence]

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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
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Singing
Our space songs on a spider web sitar
Life is around you and in you
Answer for Timothy Leary, dearie

Let the sunshine
Let the sunshine in

The sunshine in
Let the sunshine ...