

Let The Sunshine In

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

Singing our space songs on a spider web sitar
Life 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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