

Jennifer Warnes - Let The Sunshine

Tom: F

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 fantasies

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

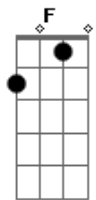
Everything

Let the sunshine

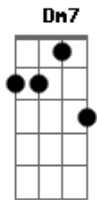
Let the sunshine in

The sunshine in

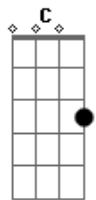
Acordes



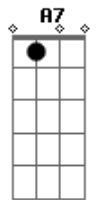
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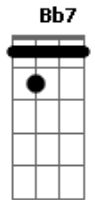
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