

Lamb, Here

Mister sunshine looks over his shoulder for rain
All our joys in this life are outlined by pain
But all we do is search and search
For fulfillment that seems so illusive
We should know that it's all right here if we just could see it
All I want is here X4
We're so busy looking for a saviour
We don't see the power in ourselves
All our lives are precious, don't let it pass you by
All I want is here X4
Mister sunshine looks over his shoulder for rain
All our joys in this life are outlined by pain
All I want is here X6