

Jethro Tull, Sunshine Day

Woke up this morning to look at things in their funny way.
Why can't they be like they used to be only yesterday.
Ooh --- bring back my sunshine day.

I look at things that once were mine with such despair.
Why do the things I say only fall on empty air?
Ooh --- bring back my sunshine day.
My mind cries: Bring back my sunshine day.

I say the things I used to say, but they don't seem right.
Why does this world seem like the darkest endless night?
Ooh --- bring back my sunshine day.
Bring back my sunshine day.