

# 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