The Beatles, The Inner Light

Without going out of my door I can know all things of earth Without looking out of my window I could know the ways of heaven

The farther one travels
The less one knows
The less one really knows

Without going out of my door You can know all things of earth With out looking out of my window You could know the ways of heaven

The farther one travels
The less one knows
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Arrive without travelling See all without looking Do all without doing