

# The Animals, Oranges And Red Beans

Orange and red beams  
In and out  
Peek through my window  
In the night  
The baby was born  
Before a storm  
And now I believe them  
What they said  
The thousand people  
Who aren't really dead  
The baby was born  
Before a storm  
And now a fate calls him a mile away  
'Cause orange and red beams  
Yes, are here to stay

Now I believe him  
Before I escape  
The thousand people  
Do not really care  
The baby was born  
Before a storm  
Orange and red beams, orange and red beams  
Orange and red beams, orange and red beams  
Orange and red beams, orange and red beams

(McCulloch)