

The Byrds, Laughing

I thought I met a man who said he knew a man
Who knew what was going on
I was mistaken, only another stranger that I knew

And I thought that I found a light to guide me through the night
And all this darkness
I was mistaken, only reflections of a shadow that I saw

And I thought I'd seen someone who seemed
"At last" to know the truth
I was mistaken, only a child laughing in the sun, in the sun