

Shambala

Quardo Rossi

Wash away my trouble, wash away my pain
With the rain in Shambala
Wash away my sorrow, wash away my shame
With the rain in Shambala
Ah, ooh ooh oo oo yeah
Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah
Ah, ooh ooh oo oo yeah
Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah
Everyone is helpful, everyone is kind
On the road to Shambala
Everyone is lucky, everyone is so kind
On the road to Shambala
Ah, ooh ooh oo oo yeah
Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah
Ah, ooh ooh oo oo yeah
Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah
How does your light shine
In the halls of Shambala?
How does your light shine
In the halls of Shambala?
I can tell my sister by the flowers in her eyes
On the road to Shambala

I can tell my brothers by the flower in his eyes
On the road to Shambala
Ah, ooh ooh oo oo yeah
Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah
Ah, ooh ooh ooh oo oo yeah
Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah
How does your light shine
In the halls of Shambala?
How does your light shine
In the halls of Shambala?
How does your light shine
In the halls of Shambala? Tell me
How does your light shine
In the halls of Shambala?
Ah, ooh ooh oo oo yeah
Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah

Ah, ooh ooh ooh oo oo yeah
Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah
Ah, ooh ooh ooh oo oo yeah
The Shambala
Ah, ooh ooh ooh oo oo yeah
Road to Shambala, yeah

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