The Tourist

Brzowski

Sri-Lanka
you are my Shangri-La
Hidden in the sun
Recalling the land of my roots
When my life began.
Sri-Lanka
you are my Shangri-La
From this moment on
Take me away in dreams to the
Place I've been born
Recall all my memories
That nearly have been gone
I say hey
This place I wanna stay
Me and my baby
I'm sure I don't mean maybe today.

I say oh
Wish all my old friens would know
I'm almost in heaven
Sri-Lanka so don't let me go
oh no.
Sri-Lanka you are my Shangri-La
A golden memory.
Paradise
regained in the sun
Where I've found my key
Sri-Lanka I'll spek your sinala
From this moment on and let me keep
Pretending you're the isle where I've been born
Secret paradise
For dreamers like me on the run.

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