

# The Tourist

## Message To Bears

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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