

Shambala

Juanita du Plessis

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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