

Shangri-La

M. Ward

Up on the sun, this time tomorrow
Fly, walk or run but this time no sorrow
First stop, Jackson, next stop, Shangri-LaAnd I cannot wait to see
The expression on the face of my sweet LordAnd back on the trail this time tomorrow
By foot, wheel or sail but this time no sorrow
First stop, Jackson, next stop, Shangri-LaAnd I cannot wait to see
The expression on the face of my sweet Lord
No, I cannot wait to hear You call my nameAnd forget me not, this time tomorrow
I gave all I got but this time no sorrow
First stop, Jackson, next stop, Shangri-LaAnd I cannot wait to see
The expression on the face of my sweet Lord
No, I cannot wait to hear You call my name

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