State of Independence

Donna Summer

State of life, may I live, may I love Coming out the sky, I name me a name Coming out silver word for what it is It is very nature of the sound, the game

Shablamidi, shablamida Shablamidi, shablamida Shablamidi, shablamida

Siamese, Indonese, to Tibet treat the life As a game, if you please (hey) Coming up Caribee such a freedom Derives from a meditative state Movin' on, believe that's it, call it magic Third world, it is, I only guessed it

Shablamidi, shablamida Shablamidi, shablamida Shablamidi, shablamida

Shablimidi, shablamida Shablimidi, shablamida Shablimidi, shablamida

Shot to the soul the flame of Oroladian (the) essence of the word The state of independence

Sounds like a signal from you Bring me to meet your sound And I will bring you to my heart

Love, like a signal you call Touching my body, my soul Bring to me, you to meet me here

Home, be the temple of your heart Home, be the body of your love Just like holy water to my lips (hey, hey)

Yes, I do know how I survive Yes, I do know why I'm alive To love and be with you Day by day by day by day

Time, time again, it is said We will hear, we will see See it all in His wisdom hear

His truth will abound the land This truth will abound the land This state of independence shall be This state of independence shall be

Say, yeah -e-yay, yeah-e-yo Yeah-e-yay, yeah-e-yo... Be the sound of higher Love today Yeah-e-yeah (hey, hey)

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