Project Shangri-La

Lana Lane

Ridinng the wave of an eastern wind Searching for paradise Dreaming of love at the rainbows end With roses on emerald vines Where violet rivers flow for miles And mellow yellow suns kiss the sky

As you get closer an angel sings Dressed in million stars Wind blowing soft as a bluebird's wing You know that it can't be far

Gazing throught the neon gates And passage way of gold The doorway reads...

Project Shangri-la is just beyond this door Watch for falling stars and rainbows
Time will stop for just awhile
As you taste forever more
Leave behind your world of sorrows

You're kneeling in front of the magic door Hoping to be let in "No place like home" written on the floor Then a flash as the show begins

And just before you turn and run A jester smiles and takes you by the hand

To Project Shangri-la just beyond this door Watch for falling stars and rainbows
Time will stop for just awhile
As you taste forever more
Leave behind your world of sorrows

As moonlight falls upon your face It leaves a trace of stardust tears That disappear by light of day

Walking throught the neon gates On pathways made of gold Now you believe...

In Project Shangri-la
Just beyond this door
Watch for falling stars and rainbows
Time will stop for just awhile
As you taste forever more
Leave behind your world of sorrows

Here in Project Shangri-la
Dreams are what's in store
Watch for falling stars and rainbows
Time will stop for just awhile
As you taste forever more
Tite of working your world of sorrows