

# Shangri-la

M. Ward

Up on the sun, this time tomorrow  
Fly, walk, or run  
But this time no sorrow

First stop ?  
Next stop, Shangri-La  
And I cannot wait to see  
The expression on the face of  
My sweet Lord

And back on the trail  
By this time tomorrow  
By foot, wheel, or sail  
But this time no sorrow

Bus stop, ?  
Next stop, Shangri-La  
And I cannot wait to see  
The expression on the face of  
My sweet Lord

No I cannot wait to hear you call  
My name

And forget-me-not  
This time tomorrow  
I gave all I got  
But this time no sorrow

First stop ?  
Next stop, Shangri-La  
And I cannot wait to see  
The expression on the face of  
My sweet Lord

No I cannot wait to hear you call  
My name