

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