

Shambala

Rockapella

Shambala

Ah, ooh ooh, yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah
Ah, ooh ooh, yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Wash away my troubles, wash away my pain
With the rain in Shambala
Hey, wash away my sorrow, away my shame
With the rain in Shambala

Ah, ooh ooh, yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Everyone is helpful, everyone is kind
On the road to Shambala
Everyone is lucky, everyone is so kind
On the road to Shambala

Ah, ooh ooh, yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Ah, ooh ooh, yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Oh, yeah, yeah, how does your light shine
In the halls of Shambala?
Tell me, how does your light shine
In the halls of Shambala?

Ah, ooh ooh, yeah, on the road to Shambala

I can tell my sister by the flowers in her eyes
On the road to Shambala
I can tell my brother by the flowers in his eyes
On the road to Shambala

Ah, ooh ooh, yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Ah, ooh ooh, yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Ooh, yeah, how does your light shine
In the halls of Shambala?
Tell me, how does your light shine
In the halls of Shambala?

Tell me, how does your light shine
In the halls of Shambala?
Tell me, how does your light shine
In the halls of Shambala?

Ah, ooh ooh, yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Ah, ooh ooh, yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Ah, ooh ooh, yeah, on the road to Shambala
Ah, ooh ooh, yeah, on the road to Shambala