

Shambala

Rockapella

Shambala

Ah, ooh ooh, yeah, 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