Oh let the sun beat down upon my face, stars fill my dream I am a traveler of both time and space, to be where I have been Sit with elders of a gentle race, swirl but seldom seen Talk of days for which they sit and wait, all will be revealed

Offer song from tongues of lilting grace, sounds caress my ear Not a word I heard could I relate, the story was quite clear Whoa oh, Whoa oh

Oooo baby I've been flying Oh yea, baby there ain't no denying Oooo yea, I've been flying Mama - ain't no denying, no denying

All I see turns to brown, as the sun burns the ground And my eyes fill with sand, as I scan this racy land Trying to find, trying to find where I've been...

O my love the storm who leaves no trace, like thoughts inside a dream Hear the band that led me to that place, yellow desert screams My Shangri-La beneath the summer moon, I will return again As the dust that floats behind you, we're moving through kashmir O' father of the four winds fill my sails, cross the sea of years With no provisions but an open face, beyond the straits of fear Whoa oh o, Whoa oh o

When I want, when I'm on my way, yea
When I feel, when I think my brain to stay oooh yea
Oooh yea when I'm down oooh yea oooh yea when I'm down
Oh my baby, oh my baby let me take you there
Let me take you there...