Our Shangri-La

Mark Knopfler

Its the end of a perfect day for all the surfer boys and girls The suns dropping down in the bay and falling off the world There's a diamond in the sky, our evening stone in our shangrila

Get that fire burning strong right here and right now Its here and then it's gone, there's no secret anyhow. We may never love again to the music of guitars in our shangril a

Tonight your beauty burns into my memory The wheel of heaven turns above us endlessly This is all the heaven we got, right here where we are in our s hangrila.

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