

Ghost of Shangri La

Myles Kennedy

There are thieves outside our window
They don't belong
They don't belong
Is there nothing sacred or hallowed?
It's time to move on
We've got to move on, and leave this all behind

Because this house is getting colder
These shadows will not die
They're haunting every corner
The ghost of Shangri La

There are visions in every doorway
They're never gone
They only haunt
Where these spirits bring only heartache
I try to stay strong
I try to hold on, but I'm slipping from inside

And these children at my shoulder
They don't see the tears I cry
Still fighting to get over
The ghost of Shangri La

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