

Shambala

Toby Keith

Wash away my trouble, wash away my pain
With the rain of Shambala
Wash away my sorrow, wash away my shame
With the rain of Shambala

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

How does your light shine, in the halls of Shambala?
How does your light shine, in the halls of 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 oo oo ooh ooh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Ah, ooh ooh oo oo ooh ooh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

How does your light shine, in the halls of Shambala?
How does your light shine, in the halls of Shambala?
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 oo oo ooh ooh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Ah, ooh ooh oo oo ooh ooh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Ah, ooh ooh oo oo ooh ooh yeah, Shambala
Ah, ooh ooh oo oo ooh ooh yeah, road to Shambala