

# Believable Picnic, Shangri-La

Here the bridges just aren't long  
Enough, I walk but never  
Reach the other side.  
Here this building's never tall  
Enough for me to touch the sky.  
I've heard about a place where  
Everyone knows how to fly,  
Shangri-La

Here statues on a palace  
Lawn are all the friends I had  
That turned to stone.  
Tears rolling down their ivory  
Cheeks they didn't make it home.  
I'm going to a land where all the  
Hearts beat at one time,  
Shangri-La

Everybody's fine in Shangri-La,  
Children draw the trees there in  
Crayola forest green.  
Everybody smiles in Shangri-La,  
Built inside the pearly whites so  
Bright they light the day.

Here within the land of make  
Believe, it's lipstick and a comb,  
And it's Judas on a throne.  
Weird how silver lies and golden  
rules they teach their  
Kids in school to never say  
Forever so they severed all  
Their ties with Shangri-La

They say it never rains in  
Shangri-La a multi-colored  
Rainbow fades into a neon sky  
Taste candied coated halos  
While pakadotted ponies teach  
The children how to fly

Here our seasons have all  
Learned to share the summer  
Sun can warm the winter air  
Here leaves only fall to kiss  
The ground and it makes  
The sweetest sound  
We'll start another language  
Using all the words that  
Rhyme with Shangri-La

The silver snow in Shangri-La  
Turns to silver sand so it will  
Never melt away come along  
With me to Shangri-La we'll  
Build a silver snowman on the  
Warmest summers day  
No one ever cries in Shangri-La  
We take a kiss and mix it  
With a glass of ocean wine  
And if you close your eyes in  
Shangri-La a million falling stars  
Will gently whisper you to sleep  
And when whisper you to sleep

And when you wake you'll find  
It's not a dream.