

# Donna Summer, State Of Independence

State of life, may I live, may I love  
Coming out the sky, I name me a name  
Coming out silver word for what it is  
It is very nature of the sound, the game

Shablamidi, shablamida  
Shablamidi, shablamida  
Shablamidi, shablamida

Siamese, Indonese, to Tibet treat the life  
As a game, if you please (hey)  
Coming up Caribee such a freedom  
Derives from a meditative state  
Movin' on, believe that's it, call it magic  
Third world, it is, I only guessed it

Shablamidi, shablamida  
Shablamidi, shablamida  
Shablamidi, shablamida

Shablimidi, shablamida  
Shablimidi, shablamida  
Shablimidi, shablamida

Shot to the soul the flame of Oroladian  
(the) essence of the word  
The state of independence

Sounds like a signal from you  
Bring me to meet your sound  
And I will bring you to my heart

Love, like a signal you call  
Touching my body, my soul  
Bring to me, you to meet me here

Home, be the temple of your heart  
Home, be the body of your love  
Just like holy water to my lips  
(hey, hey)

Yes, I do know how I survive  
Yes, I do know why I'm alive  
To love and be with you  
Day by day by day by day

Time, time again, it is said  
We will hear, we will see  
See it all in His wisdom hear

His truth will abound the land  
This truth will abound the land  
This state of independence shall be  
This state of independence shall be

Say, yeah -e-yay, yeah-e-yo  
Yeah-e-yay, yeah-e-yo...  
Be the sound of higher  
Love today  
Yeah-e-yeah (hey, hey)

Time, time again, it is said  
We will hear, we will see  
See it all in His wisdom hear

His truth will abound the land  
This truth will abound the land  
This state of independence shall be  
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