Vangelis, 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-what it is It is the very nature of the sound the game Siamese, indionese. to tibet treat the life As a game, if you please

(hey)

Coming up-carabi-this sense of freedom Derives from a medative state

Movin' on, 'believe' that's it, call it magic Third world, it is, I only guessed it

Shablam idi shablam ida Shablam idi shablam ida Shablam idi shablam ida

Shot to the soul-the flame of oroladin The essence of the word The 'state of independence'

(interlude)

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) know why I'm alive To love and be with you Day by day by day

(hey, hey) Say-aye yaya oh (yayah yaya oh) 'be the sound of higher love' today

(yayah)

(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
This state of independence shall be
Time, time again, it is said
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