

The Unseen Guest "Sandalista"

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They come from far and wide
Washed up on this crazy shore
Brought by a lonely tide
In search of their poor soul's core

They've got henna on their shoulders
And pot smoke in their eyes
Only know about the place that they're in
From what it says on page 5

Chorus:
Sandalista,
The pain of the world is your only relief
Sandalista
The words on your T-shirt your only belief

They carry their water in pots
She said as she lay on the beach
There's soul in the slums that there's not
Where your dreams are within your reach

She met a guru in the hills of Ladakh
Who found her chakra in the small of her back
Varanasi told him all is one
And Osho let him know that God is fun.

Chorus
Sandalista
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Narayan

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