Ho!

Often in the darkness, sometimes in the light, visions of your golden eyes sparkle in my sight.
Haunted by those graceful years, when we were young and life was sharp and clear. Can you see me now;
Hawaiian eyes?
Can you see me lost from paradise?
There were so many ways to go.
So many things to know.
An' I miss you inside,
Hawaiian eyes

Shouting in the mountains.

Shouting in the mountains.

Silent by the stream.

Our eyes held each other's,

locked in secret dreams.

Now we're freed and driftin' on.

Memories of you hover still and strong.

Can you see me now;
Hawaiian eyes?
Can you see me lost
from paradise?
There were so many ways to go.
So many things to know.
But I'll miss you inside,
Hawaiian eyes.

Haunted by those graceful years, when we were young and life was sharp and clear. Can you see me now; Hawaiian eyes? Can you see me lost from paradise? There were so many ways to go. So many things to know. An' I miss you inside..... Can you see me now; Hawaiian eyes? Can you see me lost from paradise? There were so many ways to go. So many things to know. An' I miss you inside..... Ooooh-oooh, ooh.

Hawaiian eyes Ooooh-oooh, ooh.

From paradise...

There were so many ways to go.

So many things to know.

An' I miss you inside.....

Ooooh-oooh, ooh.

Hawaiian eyes Ooooh-oooh, ooh.

To paradise...

There were so many ways to go.

So many things to know.

An' I miss you inside......

Ooooh-oooh, ooh.

Hawaiian eyes Ooooh-oooh, ooh.

From paradise...

There were so many ways to go.

So many things to know.