Hele On to Kaua'i

Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

There's a place I recall
Not too big, in fact its kinda small
The people there know they got it all
The simple life for me

Hele on to Kauai Hanalei by the bay Wailua river valley is where I used to play The canyons of Waimea standing all aglow The magic of the garden isle is calling me back home

When I was young, not too smart
I left my home, looking for a brand new start
To find a place that's better still
now I know, I know I never will

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Hele on to Kauai
Hanalei by the bay
Wailua river valley is where I used to play
The canyons of Waimea standing all aglow
The magic of the garden isle is calling me back home
It's calling me back home