Ka-lu-a

Marty Robbins

This is my night of love the shining of our love Ka-lu-a Her song is in the air her lips are waiting there Who will be Kalua's only love

Before the night is old my arms will hold Ka-lu-a And as the tradewinds blow soft and low Our love will blossom bright in the night And stars will sing above the love song of Ka-lu-a

Before the night is old...