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Hey-ama-heya-mama
Heya-mama
Ya-heya-maya
Hoa-hey
The Spirit Of The Hawk
He am my hero
He am my love
High on a hillside
Heaven Above
Drifting through high and low
We fly away
Me and my hero
Me and my love
The Spirit Of The Hawk ( x 2)
Hey-ama-heya-mama
Heya-mama
Ya-heya-maya
Hoa-hey
He am my warrior
He am my brave
He gonna fight a war
Freedom to save
He gonna fight for love
Far away
Me and my warrior
Me and my brave
The Spirit Of The Hawk ( x 2 )
Hey-ama-heya-mama
Heya-mama
Ya-heya-maya
Hoa-hey
The Spirit Of The Hawk ( x 2 )
Hey-ama-heya-mama
Heya-mama
Ya-heya-maya
Hey-ama-heya-mama
My people,
Some of them have run away to the hills,
and have no shelter,
no food, no-one knows where they are.
Hear me my chiefs,
I am tired.
My heart is sick and sad
I will fight no more....
Hey-ama-heya-mama
Heya-mama
Ya-heya-maya
Hoa-hey
The Spirit Of The Hawk
Hey-ama-heya-mama
Heya-mama
Ya-heya-maya
Hoa-hey
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