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