

## Hunioco

Renaissance

Dawn light brings a tropic day above the trees  
Old man gazing to the hills awaits  
Proud boy, lion hearted, comes a hundred miles  
Follow the sun, soon you'll be welcomed home

Hunioco  
They sing througout the land  
The boy becomes a man  
Now he may take his fathers hand

Drums call, village voices ring around the shore  
Rain falls as they cast their nets to sea  
Young girls singing songs to bring the boy's return  
Look for the sun soon to be welcomed home

Night falls as the people gather round the fire  
Young men in their festive roles will dance  
Echoes from the hills repeat their loud rejoice  
Follow the sun now he is welcome home