

Bali Ha'i

Sam Cooke

Bali Ha'i may call you
any night, any day
In your heart you'll hear it call you
Come away, come away

Bali Ha'i will whisper
on the wind of the sea
Here am I your special island
Come to me, come to me

Your own special hopes
your own special dreams
Bloom on the hillside
and shine in the streets
If you try you'll find me
where the sky meets the sea
Here am I your special island
come to me, come to me

Bali Ha'i, Bali Ha'i, Bali Ha'i

If you try you'll find me
where the sky meets the sea
here am I your special island
Come to me, come to me

Bali Ha'i, Bali Ha'i, Bali Ha'i