

## Sam Wong Hotel

Sun Kil Moon

There by the blue, blue sea  
On my morning walks  
Seagulls dip and sway  
Over the mossy rocks

Oh feel the wind blowing in  
Cool summer days  
Boats in the bay  
Sailing along

Under a lone palm tree  
On my easy rest  
Centered in my gaze  
Her pretty yellow dress

Oh, Katherine drifts again  
Into my mind  
Freezing the time  
She visits me still

Oh, marina  
Pastel hues  
Which one tomorrow  
Of your many moons?

Coast guard city light  
My late evening walks  
Down the port's mouth square  
Pass Sam Wong Hotel

Oh, Chinatown  
Closing down  
Ghostly moon mist  
Eerily dressed

Oh harp player  
On Grant Avenue  
Which one tomorrow  
of your haunting tunes?