

# WIND, WING AND WAVE

by Joyce Johnson Rouse

*For the Students of P.R.I.S.M., Kualapuu, HI*

I come from a place called Moloka'i  
Born of Pele's fire and shaped by the sea  
Tiny seeds dropped by a passing bird  
Brought ferns and forest, fruit and mystery

## *CHORUS:*

Wind, wing and wave, we all got here the same way  
Led by spirit to this paradise  
Hula and leis, warm aloha is our way  
Honihoni from our Moloka'i

Rhythms of the ancient tides  
Brought na kupuna to our sands  
In canoes from distant isles  
New ohana to life's circle in our land

## *REPEAT CHORUS*

Sea cliffs rise, the highest in the world  
Watching over Kalaupapa from above  
Native birds sing their island songs  
Beside the ancient ponds we tend with love

## *REPEAT CHORUS*

Winds in the trees, rumble of the surf  
You can even hear the great whales breathe  
Honu swims underneath the moon  
We will work to keep this majesty!

## *REPEAT CHORUS*