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