

Disco Biscuits

"Humuhumunukunukuapua'a"

Visit "[Humuhumunukunukuapua'a](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

A bird is flying over with a message for his love.
The life they lead will grow indeed.
But no bird is a dove.
He sat her down and told her, what was on his mind
that day.
Flying south was good enough.
In fact he'd like to stay.

Paradise was waiting and he knew they had to go.
He'd hope that she come with him.
And he'd hope they take it slow.
In a flash they packed a bag, and left their home
behind.
They spread their wings and caught a breeze,
And set out for the islands.

Humuhumunukunukuapua'a in front of me,
And you can see that I believe
That I have set us free.

Two birds are flying over, with the ocean down below.
Another world beneath them
Was a world she'd like to show.
When they arrived he noticed other birds were diving
fast.
He made a note and flapped his wings
And other birds they passed.

He wondered why they're diving in an ordinary bay.
But he knew this wasn't diving in an ordinary way.
He took a breath and dipped his nose and headed for
the sea.
What he did not know was that this dive would set him
free.

Humuhumunukunukuapua'a in front of me,
And you can see that I believe That I have set us free.

