

Love Song of Kalua

Marty Robbins

This is my night of love
This is the hour of Kalua
Her song is in the air
Her lips are waiting there
Who will be Kalua's only love?

Before the night is old my arms will hold Kalua
And as the tradewinds blow, soft and low
Our love will blossom, bright in the night
And stars will sing above the love song of Kalua

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