Charlotte Church, Bali ha'i

Most people live on a lonely island
Lost in the middle of a foggy sea
Most people long for another island
One where they know they would like to be

Bali Ha'i, may call you
Any night, any day
In your heart to hear it call you
Come away, come away
Bali Ha'i, will whisper
On the wind of the sea
Here am I your special island
Come to me, Come to me

Your own special hopes
Your own special dreams
Bloom on the hill sides
And shine near the streams

If you try you'll find me
Where the sky meets the sea
Here am I your special island
Come to me, Come to me

Bali Ha'i
Bali Ha'i
Bali Ha'i

Someday you'll see me
Floating in the sunshine
My head sticking out from a low flying cloud
You'll hear me call you
Singing through the sunshine
Sweet and clear as can be

Come to me
Here am I
Come to me

If you try you'll find me
Where the sky meets the sea
Here am I your special island
Come to me, Come to me

Bali Ha'i
Bali Ha'i
Bali Ha'i