

Haleakala
Words and music by Tom Savre © 1998

Wake up five A.M. - pack up my bags again
Drag 'em out the door and down the hall
Outside the stars are shining through a light mist – there's the scent of pine and eucalyptus
You can hear the Alala call

Stumble back inside – fumble for the kitchen lights
Three other sleepy faces shuffle in
All decked out in camouflage – raingear, boots, binoculars
Looks like this crew is ready for anything

Go out and load the truck – pile inside and fire it up
Pull out onto old Olinda Road
Roll down the mountainside – hairpin turns and fresh mudslides
I hope the breaks on this thing are working good

Get down to Makawao – take a left – past Baldwin's cows
Turn up Haleakala Highway
The sun's just coming up – shining on the mountaintop
Tell us Uka what's your mood today?

Haleakala – rising from the ocean floor
Climbing to the house of the sun
Haleakala – never been so clear before
Maui no ka oi – another lovely day has begun

(Instrumental break)

Driving up through all the little towns – get up above Kula looking down
On the pineapple and sugar fields below
Big jet lands in Kahului – clouds forming over West Maui
Looks like surf is up on the North Shore

There's Molokini, Kahaolawe, Molaka'i, and Lana'i
Lovely Islands shining in the sea
I swear on a real clear day you could see all the way
To Oahu from way up here

On Haleakala – rising from the ocean floor
Climbing to the house of the sun
Haleakala – never been so clear before
Maui no ka oi – the chosen one

(Instrumental break)

Pull into Hosmer's Grove – get Duke on the radio
"Tell us how's it looking from down there"
"There's some clouds up on the rim – looks like Grasslands could be socked in"
"Come on Duke - just get us in the air!"

Now he says we're gonna try – better get that gear to the landing site
Park the truck and hide the keys
Pull your Nomex® flight-suit on – get your helmet ready – hunker down
Take a little time for talking story

(Short instrumental break)

Pueo hanging on a breeze – morning song of Apapanes
Ohia branches glisten in the mist
Then you hear that distant drumming, search the sky 'til you see him coming
Out of the clouds over the abyss

He turns her nose into the wind – sets her down and waves you in
Grab your action packer and your sea line bag
Stow your gear and lash it tight - come back around front and climb inside
Put your seat belt on - you're on your way

Haleakala – rising from the ocean floor
Climbing to the house of the sun
Haleakala – never been so clear before
Maui no ka oi – we're coming home

(Instrumental break)

There's a place called Hanawi – high on the windward slopes of Maui
Far from all this noise and confusion
Ohia lehua grows tall and strong – honeycreepers sing their ancient songs
A native Hawaiian forest growing in profusion

Ohelo	Pukiawe	Olapa	Ape ape
Mamaki	Kukinene	Iiaki	Uluhe
Apapane	Amakihi	Akohekohe	Iiwi
Alau-ahio	Kiwikiu	Pueo	Po'ouli
<i>Akepa</i>	<i>nukupu'u</i>	<i>o'o</i>	<i>o'u</i>
<i>Akepa</i>	<i>nukupu'u</i>	<i>o'o</i>	<i>o'u</i>

Haleakala – rising from the ocean floor
Climbing to the house of the sun
Haleakala – never been so clear before
Maui no ka oi – one million years still growing strong

Haleakala – rising from the ocean floor
Climbing to the house of the sun
Haleakala – never been so clear before
Maui no ka oi your story's just begun