Country Road - John Denver / Iz

Almost heaven, West Makaha, high-ridge mountain, crystal-clear blue water.

All my friends there hanging on the beach, young and old among them, feel the ocean breeze.

Chorus:

Country road, take me home, to the place I belong,

West Makaha, Mount Ka'ala. Oh, take me home, oh, country road.

Bridge:

I heard a voice, in the morning calm she calls me, as though to remind me of my home far away.

Driving down the road, I feel the spirits coming to me... from yesterday, yesterday.

All my memories hold Heaven on hi-i-igh, brown-skinned woman, clear blue island sky.

Daytime sunshine, oo-ooh so bright, midnight moon a-glowing, stars up in the sky.

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

Almost heaven, West Makaha, high-ridge mountain, crystal-clear blue water.

All my friends there hanging on the beach, young and old among them, eating fish straight from the sea.

(Chorus x3, in the last one "belong" is changed to "born")