

[MOANA]



19
There's a line where the sky meets the sea and it calls
me! But no one knows how far it
23
goes. All the time won-d'ring where I need to be is be-hind
25
me. I'm on my own, to worlds un-
27
known! Ev-'ry turn I take, ev-'ry trail I track, is a
29
choice I make, now I can't turn back from the
30
great un-known, where I go a-lone, where I long to be...