She is from the East

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Look to the East, there is nothing.
Look again, you are misjudging.

Look to the East and you may meet whom I see.
Mermaid of the Pacific, tears transformed into black pearls,
Travelling by sea the beatific faces of Gauguin,
This exotic Vahine wearing a tiaré can be found in acrylics,
But most importantly she has found her place on my lips.

Look to the East and you may meet whom I see.
Eloquent Queen Amelia fighting with grace for peace,
Kele ma'uli, she stands tall, resembling a tree,
Female politician of 1881, she flew above the sea,
But most importantly, she prayed for the same people as me.

Look to the East and you may meet whom I see.
Linguistic heaven in the soul of Melanesia,
Flirtatious, dangerous, courageous
She is your mother, she is your sister, she is your daughter.
Be reassured Yasur keeps a close eye on her.

Look to the East and you may meet whom I see.
This is worth more than green gold to me,
Floating in her missionary dress she gives life to thee.
Remember to be.
Remember to look to the sea.