

Hello Vietnam

Tell me all about this name,
that is difficult to say.
It was given me the day I was
born.

Want to know about the stories
of the (1)_____ of old.
My eyes say more of me than
what you dare to say.

All I know of you is all the
(2)_____ of war.
A film by Coppola, the
helicopter's roar.

One day I'll touch your soil.
One day I'll finally know your
soul.
One day I'll come to you.
To say hello... Vietnam.

Tell me all about my colour, my
hair and my little feet
That have carried me every
(3)_____ of the way.

Want to see your house, your
streets. Show me all I do not
know.
Wooden (4)_____,
floating markets, light of gold.

All I know of you is the sights
of war.
A film by Coppola, the
helicopter's roar.

One day I'll touch your soil.
One day I'll finally know your
soul.
One day I'll come to you.
To say hello... Vietnam.

And (5)_____ 's made of
stone watch over me
My dreams they lead me
through the fields of rice
In (6)_____, in the light...I
see my kin
I touch my tree, my roots, my
begin

One day I'll touch your soil.
One day I'll finally know your
soul.
One day I'll come to you.
To say hello... Vietnam.

One day I'll walk your soil
One day I'll finally know my
soul
One day I'll come to you
To say hello... Vietnam

To say hello... Vietnam
To say (8)_____ ... Vietnam