Lava song

A long long years / time ago
There was a mountain / volcano
Living all alone
in the middle of the sea / town
He sat high above his bay
Watching all the couples play / swim
And wishing that he had someone too
And from his lava / words came
This song of hope that he sang
out loud every night / day
For years and years
I have an idea / a dream
I hope it will come true
That you're here with friends / me
And I am here with you
I wish that the earth, beach / sea,
and the sky up above
Will send me someone to play / lava

Years of singing all alone
Turned his lava into rock / stone
Until he was on the brink of extinction
But little did he know / see
That living in the sea below
Another volcano
Was listening to his music / song
Everyday she heard his tune / song
Her lava grew and grew
Because she believed
his song was meant for children / her
Now she was so ready
to meet him above the sea / water
As he sang his song of hope
for the last time / day
I have an idea / a dream
I hope it will come true
That you're here with friends / me
And I am here with you
I wish that the earth, beach / sea,
and the sky up above
Will send me someone to play / lava