The Lion King 2: Simba's Pride

By Flip Kobler
Night
And the spirit of life
Calling
"Mamela"
Wait
There's no mountain too great
Hear the words and have faith
Have faith
He lives in you
He lives in me
He watches over
Everything we see
Into the water
Into the truth
In your reflection
He lives in you
He lives in you
He lives in you
He lives in me
He watches over
Everything we see
Into the water
Into the truth
In your reflection
He lives in you
He lives in you
He lives in you
He lives in you
Ah, Pumbaa, look at that little guy.
A chip off the old block. And you
gotta know who's gonna raise him.
- His parents?
- OK, sure, get technical.
But who's gonna teach him
the really important stuff?
Like how to belch.
And dig for grubs.
I'm tellin' ya, buddy,
it's gonna be like old times.
You, me and the little guy.
- It is a girl.
- Girl.
Girl?
Wow!
Whoa!
Where do you think you're going
in such a hurry?
Daddy. Let go.
Now, I just want you to be careful.
Kiara, are you listening?
Accidents can happen.
- You could easily get hurt...
- Hurt or stepped on or even get lost.
And remember, I want you to stay in sight of Pride Rock at all times.
I know. And if I see any strangers, don't talk to them, come straight home.
OK, OK. Can I go now? Please?
Hmm. Very funny.
- Mind your father, Kiara.
- Yes, Mom.
And stay away from the Outlands.
Nothing there but a bunch of back-stabbing, murderous Outsiders.
Zazu's right.
You can't turn your back on them.
- Really? How come?
- Never mind.
- Just run along now.
- But, Dad, I...
- You'll understand some day. Go on.
- Dad.
And stay on the path I've marked for you.
Simba. Who does she remind you of?
Huh? What? Who?
She's just like you were when you were young.
Exactly. Do you realise the dangers we put ourselves in?
You mean the dangers you put us in.
She'll be fine.
- Hey, Timon, Pumbaa. Come here.
- Good morning, mon capitaine.
I want you to keep a close watch on Kiara.
You know she's bound to run off.
Don't worry, Simba.
We're on her like stink on a warthog.
- Hey!
- It's a hard truth, Pumbaa. Live with it.
Guys, I'm counting on you.
Danger could be lurking behind every rock.
Aha! Hmm.
Hey, wait. Come back.
I just wanna play.
The mighty hunter has cornered her prey.
Whoa!
Cool. The Outlands.
I wonder what's out there.
Don't worry, Kiara.
Uncle Pumbaa's coming.
Oh, no.
Oh! Uh...
Let's see. "Gee, Simba, the good news is we found your daughter."
"The bad news is we dropped a warthog on her. Is there a problem with that?"
- Kiara? Kiara!
- Pumbaa!
Let me define "baby-sitting".
Sorry.
Princess Kiara, as Simba's daughter, you know better than to go off all alone.
- You could have been hurt.
- But...
Hurt? Oh, Simba would kill us.
You didn't slip a disc, did ya?
- But...
- Catch a fever? Get a hangnail?
- Timon.
- I had one once.
- Very painful.
- Excruciating.
Darling, with your complexion you should stay out of the sun.
What? Do you wanna wrinkle?
Will somebody please just listen to me?
I'm sorry, I wasn't listening.
Did you say something, Princess?
I'm not just a princess, you know.
That's only half of who I am.
- Oh. Who's the other half?
- Uh, well, I, um...
Well, while you're figuring it out, let's eat! Grubs.
- The other white meat.
- And so high in protein.
Ew! Gross!
No? How about you, big boy?
- Love grubs.
- Not like. Love!
You always do that!
You take a bite out of every one and then put it back. It drives me crazy.
But you can't tell from the outside which are the real slimy ones.
Slimy? Pumbaa, my corpulent compadre, it's the crunchy ones that make the meal.
- Slimy.
- Crunchy.
- Slimy.
- Crunchy.
- Slimy.
- Crunchy.
- Slimy.
- Crunchy.
- Slimy.
- Crunchy.
- Slimy.
- Crunchy.
- Slimy.
- Crunchy.
- Slimy.
- Crunchy.
- Less filling.
- Tastes good.
- Less filling.
- Tastes good.
- Less filling.
- Tastes good.
- Less filling.
- Tastes good...
Who are you, Pridelander?
- What are you doing?
- My father says to never turn your back on an Outsider.
- You always do what Daddy says?
- No!
Bet you do. Bet you're Daddy's little girl.
An Outsider doesn't need anybody.
- I take care of myself.
- Really?
Cool.
Run!
Whoa!
This way!
- That was a close one.
- Yeah.
Not good!
Whoa!
- Hey, what about me?
- I'll distract them. Run!
Whoa!
Look out!
Move it!
I did it.
I did it!
Ha!
Oh, man. Did you see the size of
those teeth? They were going...
He was totally eatin' me up right there.
And I jumped on his head
and I bopped him so good...
We make such a good team. And you...
You were really brave.
Yeah? You were pretty brave too.
- My name's Kovu.
- I'm Kiara.
Tag. You're it.
Tag. You're it, you're it!
Hello? You run, I tag - get it?
What's the matter?
Don't you know how to play?
- Zira.
- Simba.
- Nala.
- Zira.
Timon. Pumbaa.
Great. Now that we all know each other...
get out of our Pridelands!
Your Pridelands?
These lands belong to Scar.
I banished you from the Pridelands.
Now you and your young cub, get out.
Oh. Haven't you met my son, Kovu?
He was hand-chosen by Scar
to follow in his paw prints
and become king.
That's not a king, that's a fuzzy maraca.
Kovu was the last born
before you exiled us to the Outlands –
where we have little food, less water.
You know the penalty
for returning to the Pridelands.
But the child does not.
However, if you need your pound of flesh,
here.
Take him and get out.
We're finished here.
Oh, no, Simba.
We have barely begun.
Bye.
Bye.
Simba?
Kiara, what did you think you were doing?
You could've been killed today.
- But Daddy, I didn't mean to diso...
- I'm telling you this because I love you.
- I don't wanna lose you.
- I know.
If something happened to you,
I don't know what I'd do.
One day I won't be here
and I need you to carry on in my place.
- You are part of the great Circle...
- Circle of Life. I know.
Exactly. And you need to be careful.
As future queen...
What if I don't wanna be queen?
It's no fun.
That's like saying you don't
wanna be a lion. It's in your blood.
- As I am. We are part of each other.
- Hm.
As you go through life you'll see
There is so much that we
Don't understand
And the only thing we know
Is things don't always go
The way we planned
But you'll see every day
That we'll never turn away
When it seems all your dreams
come undone
We will stand by your side
Filled with hope and filled with pride
We are more than we are
We are one
We are one
We are one
If there's so much I must be
Can I still just be me
The way I am?
Can I trust in my own heart?
Or am I just one part
Of some big plan?
Even those who are gone
Are with us as we go on
Your journey has only begun
Tears of pain, tears of joy
One thing nothing can destroy
Is our pride, deep inside
We are one
We are one
We are one
We are one, you and I
We are like the earth and sky
One family under the sun
All the wisdom to lead
All the courage that you need
You will find when you see
We are one
As long as you live here, it's who you are.
You'll understand some day.
Kovu, Kovu, Kovu.
Scar wasn't even his father.
He just took him in.
Hey, Vitani.
Where's the little termite Kovu?
The Chosen One.
Nuka, where's Kovu? Did you
leave him out there on his own again?
It's every lion for himself out here.
That termite's gotta learn to be on his own.
Mother's gonna be mad.
She told you to watch him.
Who cares?
I should've been the chosen one.
I'm the oldest, I'm the strongest,
I'm the smartest... Oh, these termites!
I could be a leader
if she'd just give me a chance.
Yeah, right. Why don't you tell that to her?
Yeah? Don't think I won't.
- Oh, yeah? Here's your chance.
- What? Oh, Mother. Mother, hi.
Mother, I caught some field mice
for your dinner. I left them by the... OK.
Hey, Kovu.
Wanna fight?
You were supposed to be watching him!
It's not his fault.
I went off on my own.
- What were you doing?
- Nothing.
- Who has made us Outsiders?
- Simba.
- Who killed Scar?
- Simba.
What have I told you about them?
I'm sorry, Mother.
She didn't seem so bad.
- I thought we could be...
- Friends?
You thought you'd get to the daughter
and Simba would welcome you
with open arms?
What an idea!
What an idea.
You brilliant child.
I'm so proud of you.
You have the same conniving mind
that made Scar so powerful.
Bah! Chosen One...
I now see the path
to our glorious return to power.
- But I don't want...
- Hush!
Hush, my little one.
You must be exhausted.
Sleep, my little Kovu
Let your dreams take wing
One day when you're big and strong
You will be a king
- Good night.
- Good night, my little prince.
Tomorrow your training intensifies.
I've been exiled, persecuted,
Left alone with no defence
When I think of what that brute did,
I get a little tense
But I dream a dream so pretty
That I don't feel so depressed
Cos it soothes my inner kitty
And it helps me get some rest
The sound of Simba's dying gasp
His daughter squealing in my grasp
His lioness's mournful cry
That's my lullaby
Now the past I've tried forgetting
And my foes I could forgive
Trouble is I know it's petty
But I hate to let them live
So you found yourself somebody
who'll chase Simba up a tree
Oh, the battle may be bloody
But that kind of works for me
The melody of angry growls
A counterpoint of painful howls
A symphony of death, oh my...
That's my lullaby
Scar is gone, but Zira's still around
To love this little lad
Till he learns to be a killer
With a lust for being bad
Sleep, you little termite.
I mean, precious little thing
One day when you're big and strong
You will be a king
The pounding of the drums of war
The thrill of Kovu's mighty roar
- The joy of vengeance
- Testify
- I can hear the cheering
- Kovu, what a guy
Payback time is nearing
And then our flag will fly
Against a blood-red sky
That's my lullaby
Oh, Mufasa,
every day Kiara grows more beautiful,
into a queen that will some day
make us all very proud.
But this cub Kovu grows stronger
and Zira fills his heart with hate.
I'm very worried, Mufasa.
Things are not going well, no.
Mm? You have a plan?
What?
Kovu. Kiara. Together?
This is the plan?
Are you crazy?
This will never work.
Oh, Mufasa, you've been up there
too long. Your head is in the clouds.
OK, OK, OK, OK. All right, OK!
I don't think this is going to work,
but I trust you.
I just hope you know what you are doing.
You are ready.
Nice. Very nice.
You have the same blackness in your soul
that Scar had. What is your destiny?
I will avenge Scar.
- Take his place in the Pridelands.
- Yes. What have I taught you?
Simba is the enemy.
And what must you do?
I must kill him.
You must be so proud, Nala.
This is Kiara's first hunt.
There she is.
Kiara.
- You can do it.
- It's your day.
- Your first time.
- My, how you've grown.
You'll do just fine.
Daddy? You have to promise
to let me do this on my own. Promise?
All right. I promise.
Make sure she doesn't get hurt.
This place is even creepier
since the hyenas ran off.

Oh, sheesh.
I'm not scared, OK?
I just don't know why we have to be here,
that's all.
If Kovu is so special,
why does he need us?
I never even had a chance...
That's it. Come on. Kiara has started
her hunt. We have to move quickly.

Yah! Fire!
Tango Charlie Alpha, what's your position?
Uhh... upright.
Head turned slightly to the left. Tail erect.
Why do I bother?
This must be
where the deer and the antelope play.
Timon, what are you doing here?
Uh, shopping. We thought a nice pelt for
the den, throw pillows, a little potpourri...
My father sent you. After he promised
to let me do this on my own. He lied!
No. He just doesn't want you to get hurt.
I should've known
he'd never give me a real chance.
I'll do this on my own -
away from the Pridelands.
- Hey, wait. Come back!
- Come back here! Kiara!
Kiara, come back!
Oh, she's gone again!
Somebody's gotta get a beeper for this kid.
Let's light fires!
Roasty toasty princess
Roasty toasty princess
Hey, is it hot in here or is that just me?
Fire!
Come on!
The plan is in motion.
Go!
Don't worry, Simba, she'll be fine.
What could happen?
No. No! Kiara!
Zazu, fly ahead. Find her.
Huh?
I must tell Simba!
- Where am I?
- You're safe in the Pridelands.
The Pridelands? No. Why did you bring me here? Who do you think you are?
I think I'm the one that just saved your life.
- I had everything under control.
- Not from where I'm standing.
Then move downwind.
What are you doing?
Kovu?
Kiara!
Kiara, you're all right.
Father, how could you break your promise?
It's a good thing I did. I almost lost you.
No more hunts for you, not ever.
But I was doing just fine.
Even before Kovu...
Kovu?
Simba!
Hey, you! How dare you save the king's daughter?
- You saved her? Why?
- I humbly ask to join your pride.
No. You were banished with the other Outsiders.
I have left the Outsiders. I'm a rogue.
Judge me now for who I am.
Or am I to be blamed for a crime I didn't commit?
Simba, you owe him your daughter's life.
Yes, sire. Clearly we are in his debt, and royal protocol demands that all debts be paid.
Though in this case you might want to make an exception.
My father's law will prevail.
For now I reserve judgment.
We'll see who you really are.
Hm! Riffraff.
Thanks for saving me today.
What kind of hunter are you anyway,
Princess?
- You almost got yourself killed out there.
- What?
- You wouldn't last three days on your own.
- Oh. And I suppose you could teach me?
Well, yeah.
- Kiara!
- Coming!
All right. Impress me.
We start at dawn.
I'll look forward to it.
Did you see that? He let her go!
If that were me...
Hush. The fire rescue worked perfectly
and Simba fell for it.
Now the closer Kovu gets to the daughter,
the closer he gets to Simba.
And once he has Simba alone...
Simba! Simba!
- Help me!
- Father!
No! Dad!
Just a little farther...
Gotcha! Trust me.
Simba!
No!
Scar.
Kovu?
No!
Good morning.
I'm ready for my first lesson.
I surprised you, huh?
Hey, c'mon. Let's go.
- Three, two, one...
- Gotcha.
You could hear me, huh?
Only a lot.
You're still breathing too hard. Relax.
Feel the earth under your paws
so it doesn't shift and make noise.
Watch the master and learn.
Don't eat me, please.
I never really met your tyrant...
I mean, Scar, Scar. Oh, heck of a guy.
A little moody, but...
Timon, what are you doing here?
Kiara, thank goodness! Oh!
Hey, for once we're not following you.
This just happens to be
the best smorgasbord in the Pridelands.
Bugs everywhere. But you don't
call for a reservation and... yeesh!
Get outta here, you scavengers!
Go on, shoo, shoo!
Oh, Timon! I'm getting tired.
I've gotta lose some pounds.
Shoo! Go on, shoo, shoo!
- Maybe he could help. Do you think?
- Shoo!
Oh, yeah, there's an idea.
Right, let the vicious Outsider...
Hey. Wait.
- I have an idea. What if he helps?
- What?
You wanna lend a voice? Huh?
Roar! Work with me!
Like this.
Whoo-hoo! Come on.
Do it again, do it again!
Yee-hah!
Why are we doing this?
What's the point of this training?
Training? This is just for fun.
Fun?
Sheesh, kid, you gotta get out more often.
Fun? Yee-hah!
Whoo-hoo! Yee-hah!
Yee-hah!
Whoa, whoa, whoa!
Yee-hah!
Hey, rhino!
- What a blast!
- Uh... sorry.
You're OK, kid.
You're OK.
Pardon me.
That's it, that's it, that's it!
Hey. Are you two coming or what?
- Do you see that?
- What?
- Oh, wow. Look at that. It's really pretty.
- Yeah.
You're right. Oh, look.
There's one that looks like a baby rabbit.
See the fluffy tail?
Yeah. There's one that looks like two lions
killing each other for a scrap of meat.
- I've never done this before.
- Really?
My father and I used to do this all the time.
He says all the great kings of the past
are up there.
Do you think Scar's up there?
He wasn't my father,
but he was still part of me.
My father has said there was a darkness
in Scar that he couldn't escape.
Maybe there's a darkness in me too.
Father, I am lost.
Kovu is one of them. Scar's heir.
- How can I accept him?
- Simba?
I was seeking counsel from the great kings.
- Did they help?
- Silent as stars.
- My father would never...
- Oh, my Simba.
You want so much
to walk the path expected of you.
- Perhaps Kovu does not.
- What? How do you know?
I can see them down there
just as easily as you can.
Get to know him and see.
- What's wrong?
- Nothing.
Kovu...
It's just that my whole life
I've been trained to...
- Nothing. I gotta go.
- Kovu, wait.
- And where are you going?
- Nuh... nowhere.
Ha! That's what you think.
- Who was that?
- A friend of the family.
Come on. You follow old Rafiki,
he knows the way.
- Way to where?
- You follow, you see.
Hurry now.
Kovu, come on.
- Where's he taking us?
- To a special place in your heart,
called Upendi.
There's a place where the crazy moon
Makes the monkeys sing
and the baboons swoon
And the sultry scent of the lotus bloom
Will carry you away
Where the hippos swing
from the jungle vines
And the rhino rumba in a conga line
All the pink flamingos are intertwined
As the stars come out to play
In Upendi
Where the passion fruit grows sweet
And it's so divine that you lose your mind
As it sweeps you off your feet
In Upendi
Without a worry or a care
It just takes two to make it true
Your heart will lead you there
Where is it?
No place you don't take with you.
You better watch your step
cos the path is steep
Better hold your breath
cos the water's deep
It's a long way down over lover's leap
But falling's half the fun
In Upendi
Where the passion fruit grows sweet
And it's so divine that you lose your mind
As it sweeps you off your feet
In Upendi
Without a worry or a care
It just takes two to make it true
Your heart will take you there
You can beat the bush
like there's no tomorrow
From Tanganyika to Kilimanjaro
But you'll find Upendi wherever you are
Underneath the sun
Upendi means love, doesn't it?
Welcome to Upendi!
In Upendi
Where the passion fruit grows sweet
And it's so divine that you lose your mind
As it sweeps you off your feet
In Upendi
Without a worry or a care
It just takes two to make it true
Your heart
Will take you there
Upendi
Down in Upendi
Way down in Upendi
Down in Upendi
Way down in Upendi
In Upendi...
In Upendi...
- Good night.
- Good night.
It's kind of cold tonight. Come on in.
Get him.
What are you waiting for, Kovu? Get him.
- You're sure?
- Affirmative. I saw it with my own eyes.
No. Kovu cannot betray us.
OK. I have to tell her today.
Where do I start?
Kiara, Zira had a plot.
I was part of it,
but I don't wanna be because...
Because I love you.
She'll never believe me.
But I gotta try.
Kiara, I need to talk to you.
Kiara, I don't want you talking with him.
I want to talk with him.
Scar couldn't let go of his hate,
and in the end it destroyed him.
I've never heard the story of Scar that way.
He truly was a killer.
Fire is a killer.
Sometimes what's left behind
can grow better than the generation before.
If given the chance.
Oh, no. No!
- Why, Simba.
- Zira!
What are you doing out here and so alone?
Well done, Kovu.
- Just like we always planned.
- You!
- No, I didn't have anything to do with this!
- Attack!
No!
Yes! We've got him.
Remember your training. As a unit.
- Simba!
- Get him, Kovu. Get him!
Do it. Now!
I'll do it for you, Mother!
Mother, are you watching?
I'm doing it for you and I'm doing it for me.
This is my moment of glory.
No!
Nuka.
I'm sorry, Mother. I tried.
Father? Father!
- Zazu, get help.
- Oh, yes, help. At once. Of course.
Father.
Simba, talk to me.
What happened?
Kovu. Ambush.
No.
It's all right, buddy.
We're here for you.
Scar, watch over my poor Nuka.
You!
What have you done?
I didn't mean to. It wasn't my fault. I...
I did nothing.
Exactly.
And in doing so you betrayed your pride.
- Betrayed Scar.
- I want nothing more to do with him.
You cannot escape it.
Nuka is dead because of you.
- No.
- You killed your own brother.
No!
Let him go.
Simba has hurt me for the last time.
Now he has corrupted Kovu.
Listen to me. Simba is injured and weak.
Now is the time to attack.
We will take his entire kingdom by force!
- Daddy, it can't be true.
- It's Kovu.
It's Kovu.
Kovu!
Why, I oughta... Let me at him,
let me at him! Here, hold me back.
- OK.
- Let me at him, let me at him!
OK.
I think you're missing the basic point here.
- What's he doing?
- Look at that scar on his face.
- Why have you come back?
- Simba, I had nothing to do with...
- You don't belong here.
- Please. I ask your forgiveness.
Daddy, please, listen to him.
Silence! When you first came here
you asked for judgment, and I pass it now.
- Exile!
- No!
No!
Kovu!
Deception
Disgrace
Evil as plain as the scar on his face
- Deception
- An outrage
- Disgrace
- For shame
He asked for trouble
the moment he came
- Deception
- An outrage
- Disgrace
- For shame
- Evil as plain as the scar on his face
- See you later, agitator
- Just leave us alone
- An outrage
- Disgrace
- Traitor, go back with your own
He asked for trouble
the moment he came
See you later, agitator
Born in grief
Raised in hate
Helpless to defy his fate
Let him run
Let him live
But do not forget what we cannot forgive
And he is not one of us
He has never been one of us
He is not part of us
Not our kind
Someone once lied to us
Now we're not so blind
For we knew he would do what he's done
And we know that he'll never be one of us
He is not one of us
Deception
Disgrace
Deception
Disgrace
Deception
Father, please reconsider.
You will not go anywhere
without an escort from now on.
- No, that's not...
- He used you to get to me.
No. He loves me. For me.
Because you are my daughter.
You will not leave Pride Rock.
You will stay where I can
keep an eye on you. Away from him.
- You don't know him.
- I know he's following in Scar's paw prints.
- And I must follow in my father's.
- You will never be Mufasa!
Kovu?
Kovu?
Kovu?
In a perfect world
One we've never known
We would never need
To face the world alone
They can have the world
We'll create our own
I may not be brave or strong or smart
But somewhere in my secret heart
I know
Love will find a way
Anywhere I go
I'm home
If you are there beside me
Like dark turning into day
Somehow we'll come through
Now that I've found you
Love will find a way
I was so afraid
Now I realise
Love is never wrong
And so it never dies
There's a perfect world
Shining in your eyes
And if only they could feel it too
The happiness I feel with you
They'd know
Love will find a way
Anywhere we go
We're home If we are there together
Like dark turning into day
Somehow we'll come through
Now that I've found you
Love will find a way
I know
Love will find a way
Hey, look. We are one.
   - What?
   - Let's get outta here.
We'll run away together
and start a pride all our own.
   - Kovu, we have to go back.
   - You're kidding? But we're finally together.
Our place is with our pride.
If we run away, they'll be divided forever.
I can't believe we lost her again.
This is the eight thousandth time.
   - I thought you were gonna watch her.
   - Me? You were gonna watch her.
   - I thought you were gonna watch her.
   - No, you were gonna watch her.
Watch this!
Take that, you creepy warthog!
   - Say it! Say it!
   - Fat! Fatty! Fat! Fat!
What are you doing?
Good question.
Let me ask you one.
   - Hypothetically.
   - Very hypothetical. There's this guy...
   - But he's not a lion.
   - No, no. He's not a lion.
Sheesh. Definitely not a lion.
   - And, uh, his daughter, say, vanished.
   - Kiara's gone?
Sire, the Outsiders are on the attack,
heading this way. It's war!
Zazu, find Kiara.
We'll assemble the lionesses. Move now.
It's over, Simba.
I have dreamed of nothing else for years.
   - Boy, does she need a hobby.
- Last chance, Zira. Go home.
  I am home.
  Attack!
  Go for the eyes!
  Break his jaw!
  Hit him low!
  Get them! Do what you must!
  - What do we do? What do we do?
  - There's only one thing we can do.
  When the going gets tough,
  the tough get going. That's our motto.
  I thought our motto was hakuna matata.
  Stop living in the past.
  We need a new motto.
  Yee-hah!
  Like I said, let's get going!
  - Where's your pretty daughter, Nala?
  - Vitani.
  Don't anybody move.
  This thing's loaded. I'll let you have it.
  Yeah!
  Talk about your winds of war.
  Simba!
  You're mine.
  Kiara?
  Kovu!
  - Move.
  - Stand aside.
  Daddy, this has to stop.
  You're even weaker than I thought.
  Get out of the way.
  You'll never hurt Kiara or Simba.
  Not while I'm here.
  Stay out of this.
  A wise king once told me
  "We are one."
  I didn't understand him then. Now I do.
  - But they...
  They are us.
  What differences do you see?
  - Vitani, now.
  - No, Mother.
  Kiara's right.
Enough.
If you will not fight,
then you will die as well.
Where are you going?
Get back here!
Let it go, Zira.
It's time to put the past behind us.
I'll never let it go.
This is for you, Scar.
Kiara!
Kiara!
Kiara!
Hold on, Kiara!
Simba!
Simba, the river!
Zira, give me your paw.
Zira, come on.
I'll help you.
Kiara.
Daddy. I tried.
Kiara!
Wow! That was really brave.
Yee-hah!
- Kovu.
- Oh, Kiara.
Kovu?
I was wrong. You belong here.
Let's go home.
All of us.
- I love moments like this!
- Yeah.
Love, not like.
Love!
Well done, my son.
We are one.
In a perfect world
One we've never known
We would never need
To face the world alone
They can have their world
We'll create our own
I may not be brave or strong or smart
But somewhere in my secret heart
I know
Love will find a way
Anywhere I go
I'm home
If you are there beside me
Like dark turning into day
Somehow we'll come through
Now that I've found you
Love will find a way
I was so afraid
Now I realise
Love is never wrong
And so it never dies
There's a perfect world
Shining in your eyes
And if only they could feel it too
The happiness I feel with you
They'd know
Love will find a way
Anywhere we go
We're home
If we are there together
Like dark turning into day
Somehow we'll come through
Now that I've found you
Love will find a way
I know
Love will find a way
Anywhere we go
I'm home
If we are there together
Like dark turning into day
Somehow we'll come through
Now that I've found you
Love will find a way
I know love will find a way
I know
Love will find
A way