

# Lights of Taormina

Mark Knopfler

There's laughter in the darkness  
Music floating in across the bay  
He's half listening and wondering  
How he could have let her slip away  
So long ago but still he wants to know  
If anyone has seen her  
And he's sitting out in the night  
Looking down upon the lights of Taormina

They were young and love was shining  
Like the colours of the rainbow  
Desire felt like choking  
Love was smoking under the volcano  
He can still taste her kisses  
Sweet as the red wine from Messina  
Now he's sitting out in the night  
Looking down upon the lights of Taormina

Seems like another lifetime  
When they rambled along the shore  
Seems like another lifetime  
She used to call him her sweet senor  
Maybe in another lifetime  
On a pathway to the sea  
Maybe there they'll be

The crowd calls for the emperor  
Raise their hands to hail another king  
But he's been so long a wanderer  
Another crowd can never mean a thing  
He came, he saw, he conquered  
Ten thousand voices roared in the arena  
Now he's sitting out in the night  
Looking down upon the lights of Taormina

He hears the chimes of history  
Myths of gods and men forever ringing  
Ancient dreams in all their mystery  
Wars for Sicily and Spartan women  
In the mists of antiquity  
Ships of war set sail from Carthagina  
Now he's sitting out in the night  
Looking down upon the lights of Taormina  
Sitting out in the night  
Looking down upon the lights of Taormina