

The Coast of Amalfi

Steve Harley

Light shone with a breath-taking energy
Boats bobbin' on the waterline
Dusk settled but the flies didn't bother me
I was high on the Coast of Amalfi.

We sailed Positano to Capri
Sat watching things unfold
Drank shots in the shadow of Napoli
Getting high on the Coast of Amalfi.

Scaled hills on the Island of Ischia
Seeking shelter from the sun
Pretty girls, pretty boys blow a kiss to her
She got high on the Coast of Amalfi.

Bought leather on the streets of Sorrento
Bartered goods without shame
In a dream I took a hold, didn't let it go
Life was high on the Coast of Amalfi.

I dreamed I was lost in the history
Pompei in all its glory
Life's home was a romantic mystery
Rome fell on the Coast of Amalfi.

Sailed off in a ship full of lightermen
Just flattered to deceive
I was sad, I was sad at the sight of them
I got sad on the Coast of Amalfi.

In that light you can see with a clarity
Many faults in your life
Fate smiles on the good and their charity
I got saved on the Coast of Amalfi.

My dream held this picture of beauty
My dream showed this breath-taking load
My dream had the quality of mercy
My dream had the patience of Job
My dream had this elegance and wonder
My dream paid the debts that I owed
I was high on the Coast of Amalfi
I was high on the Coast of Amalfi.