

## 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.