The Coast

Joel Alme

A family of musicians took shelter for the night
In the little harbor church of St. Cecilia
Two guitars, bata, bass drum and tambourine
Rose of Jericho and the Bougainvillea
This is a lonely life, sorrows everywhere you turn
And that's worth something, when you think about it
That is worth some money
And that's worth something when you think about it
That is worth some money
A trip to the market, a trip into the pearl
Gray morning sunlight that settles over the Washington
A trip to the market a trip around the world
Where the evening meal is negotiable, if there is one
This is a lonely-lone, lonely life, sorrows everywhere you turn
And that's worth something when you think about it
That is worth some money
And that's worth something when you think about it
That is worth some money
To prove that I love you and because I believe in you
Summer skies, stars are falling all along the injured coast
And if I have money, if I have children
Summer skies, stars are falling all along the injured coast
Say oo-wah oo-wah doo-wop a doo-wah
Summer skies and stars are falling all along the injured coast
Oo-wah oo-wah doo-wop a doo-wah
Summer skies and the stars are falling
We are standing in the sunlight the early morning sunlight
In the harbor church of St. Cecilia
To praise a soul's returning to the earth
To the rose of Jericho and the Bougainvillea
This is the only light
And that's worth something when you think about it
That is worth some money
And that's worth something when you think about it
That is worth some money
To prove that I love you and because I believe in you
Summer skies, stars are falling all along the injured coast
And if I have money, if I have children
Summer skies, stars are falling all along the injured coast

If I have weaknesses, don't let them blind me now
Summer skies, stars are falling all along the injured coast
Oo-wah oo-wah, doo wop a doo wah
Summer skies and the stars are falling
Leaving the shadow on the valley behind me now
All along the injured coast
Ooh-wah oow-wah, doo wop a doo wah
Summer skies and the stars are falling all along the injured coast
Ooh-wah ooh-wah, doo wop a doo wah

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