

Chris De Burgh, Quiet Moments

Oh my love the evening light is catching colours in your eyes,
Take another glass of wine and bring your body next to mine;
Tell me all the things you've done since you went away this morning,
Oh these quiet moments make my day, we must never let them slip away...

People everywhere the same, they're so busy they don't get together,
So these quiet moments make my day, just to sit with you and drift away...