

Antonio Carlos Jobim, Quiet Nights Of Quiet Stars

Quiet nights of quiet stars
Quiet chords from my guitar
Floating on the silence that surrounds us

Quiet thoughts and quiet dreams
Quiet walks by quiet streams
And a window looking on the mountains
And the sea, so lovely

This is where I want to be
Here, with you so close to me
Until the final flicker of life's amber

I who was lost and lonely
Believing life was only
A bitter tragic joke
Have found with you