

Sergio Mendes, Somewhere In The Hills

The breeze was cool
His kiss was fire
The night birds sang their trills
And when the moon was gone
Hidden by the clouds
I put the fire out somewhere in the hills

His eyes could laugh
I saw them laugh
His lips a world of thrills
The moon looked down and smiled
On a tender love to see it
Blossoming somewhere in the hills

New day, new dawn
And I have gone
In search of other thrills
The moon looks down and sighs
For those laughing eyes are crying
Silently somewhere in the hills

All night long we would samba
Laugh and sing with our friends
Love can be like a samba
Full of joy then it ends

O morro no tem vez
E o que ele faz j foi demais
Mas olhem bem vocs
Quando derem vez ao morro
Toda a cidade vai cantar