

Quiet Nights Of Quiet Stars (corcovado)

Annie Haslam

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

Quiet nights and quiet dreams
Quiet walks by quiet streams
And the window lookin' on the mountains and the sea how lovely

This is where to be
Here with you so close to me
Till the final flicker of life's ember

I who was lost and lonely
Believing life was a only a bitter tragic joke
Have found with you the meaning of existence oh, my love

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