

## Quiet Nights

Diana Krall

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

Quiet thoughts and quiet dreams  
Quiet walks by quiet streams  
And the window looking on the mountains and the sea how lovely  
This is where i want to be  
Here with you so close to me  
Until the final flicker of life's ember

I who was lost and lonely  
Believing life was only  
A bitter tragic joke  
Have found with you  
The meaning of existence  
Oh my love

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