

Quiet Nights of Quiet Stars (Corcovado)

Frank Sinatra

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 that looks out on the mountains and the sea, oh 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