

Quiet Nights

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

Quiet thought of quiet dreams
Quiet walks by quiet streams
And the window looking on the mountains and the sea
how lovely

This is where 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 a only
A bitter tragic joke have found with you
The meaning of existence oh, my love