

Rosemary Clooney, Corcovado (Quiet Nights)

(Antonio Carlos Jobim/Gene Lees)

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 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

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

My world was dull each minute
Until I found you in it
And all at once the happiness I knew
Became these quiet nights of loving you