

# Antonio Carlos Jobim, Quiet Nights Of Quiet Stars

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, so lovely

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

I who was lost and lonely  
Believing life was only  
A bitter tragic joke  
Have found with you