

Quiet Nights (Corcovado)

B.J. Thomas

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 the window looking out upon 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

E eu que era triste
Descrente deste mundo
Ao encontrar você eu conheci
The meaning of existence, oh my love
Oh...Oh my love...Oh my love