

# How Sweet The Silence

Gino Vannelli

How wondrous the woods on a wintry night  
The treetops washed in silver light  
How peaceful the hill and valleys below  
Sleeping beneath a blanket of snow

How sweet the silence  
How sacred the hush  
How perfect the stillness  
I've yearned for so much  
How sweet the silence  
Oh nightfall divine  
That grants me comfort in  
Troubled times

How thoughtful the stars to watch over me  
And the moon to keep me company  
How gentle the wind that scatters my prayer  
For all my brothers and sisters out there

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How sacred the hush  
How perfect the stillness  
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How sweet the silence  
Oh nightfall divine  
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How softly the whitetail steps on the ground  
How sweet the silence I have found