

# Quiet Nights

## Catching Flies

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  
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

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