Corcovado

Bossa Nova Story

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 wanna 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
I found with you, oh my dear

The meaning of existence
Oh, my love
This is where I wanna 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
I found with you, oh my dear
The meaning of existence
The meaning of existence
The meaning of existence
Oh, my love

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