

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
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 Oh, my love

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