

Charles Aznavour**"Quiet Love"**

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You see, my lover makes no sound
His language is his hands
I watch his fingers dance
and try to understand
I try to understand
his elegant ballet
In my heart I can hear
the words he longs to say

And so I've learned to speak
a language he can hear
To tell him how I feel
whenever he is near
He lives around the block
it's just a little walk
We'll meet tonight at eight
At eight tonight, we'll talk

Oh my love, oh my love
Quiet love, quiet love
I am calm whenever you are near
And somehow I can hear
what your heart wants to say

I have a small surprise
To spring on you tonight
I'm learning how to sign
Please God I get it right
It's something that you do
With confidence and ease
I'm clumsier than you
This might come out Chinese

But come and fill my heart
It's never danced this way
I'm nervous and it's hard
I have so much to say
I've always been afraid
My dream seemed so unreal
But now I bless this world
For how you make me feel

Oh my love, oh my love
You are shy, so am I
But if you would tell me that it's true
You feel the way I do
Then tomorrow can start

As we are, together we'll grow old
For wise men always say
That in silence there's gold.

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