

Real Group

"A Quiet Song"

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The whisper of the leaves in the morning
The roaring of a wave in a storm
The drizzle of the rain on your windowpane

Sing a quiet song of our love

Old man telling lies on a park bench
A young girl making plans on the phone
A secret on the lips of an eager child

Sing a quiet song of our love

We never had a house with a garden

I never had a ring with your name
When I saw you leave did I hear your eyes

Sing a quite song of our love

A love that's sailing on the sea in the daytime
Riding on the clouds through the night
Shining in the sky 'till the end of time

When we sing a quiet song of our love

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