

14 Bis - Pequenas Coisas

Tom: G

Trago um pedaço da noite
 Junto comigo
 Bebo outro gole, outra chuva
 Corro perigo
 Cada instante que ouço bater
 Meu coração dentro de mim
 Ouço as palavras do vento
 Me confessar
 Que desde o início dos tempos
 Busca chegar
 Onde possa se transformar
 Numa brisa

Para transportar e guardar
 O perfume das flores
 Os pequenos murmúrios
 Folhas tristes do outono
 E o jeito do amor
 Sigo no rumo da manhã
 Rindo sozinho
 Dos pensamentos que tenho
 Com festa e vinho
 O ar da noite - sopro de vida
 Me lembrando
 O que eu esqueço existir
 O perfume das flores...

Acordes



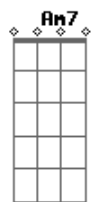
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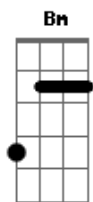
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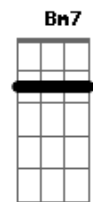
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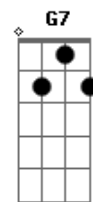
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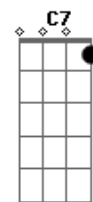
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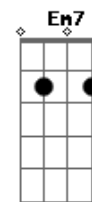
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