

# 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



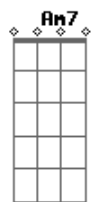
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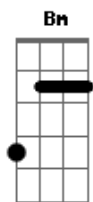
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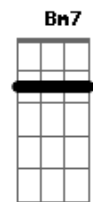
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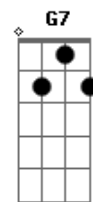
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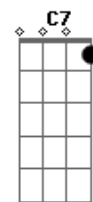
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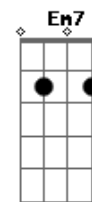
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