

# Angra - Lisbon

Tom: **D**

Repetir 6x

3 e 5

4 e 6

Everynight I say a prayer      Look at me:nobody cares  
 Stay with me not for so long    It's alright: no needs,no  
 hope

See, the birds are back...      At the docks and everywhere

Just a mirror, passing by...    Looked inside  
 Such a miracle, looking back...Times gone by,

Here in Lisbon, realized      This whole world

I've lost my pride...!  
 and life wasn't bad...!

so strange and divine.

Parte 1

Lo\_\_\_\_\_rd, light my way      Fi\_\_\_\_\_ll these withered

careless hands...

Parte 2

O\_\_\_\_\_h, skies are falling down  
 O\_\_\_\_\_h, skies are falling down

Skies are falling down  
 Skies are falling down

## Acordes

