

# Angra - Lisbon

Tom: C

Everynight <sup>Am</sup> I say a prayer <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> Look at me: nobody cares <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> Just a mirror, passing by...  
<sup>C</sup> Looked inside:  
<sup>G</sup> I've lost my pride! <sup>Am</sup>

<sup>Am</sup> Stay with me not for so long <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> It's alright: no needs, no hope <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> Such a miracle,  
<sup>Am</sup> looking back...  
<sup>C</sup> Times gone by,  
<sup>G</sup> and life wasn't bad...! <sup>Am</sup>

<sup>Em</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
 Lord, light my way  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 Fill these withered,  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 careless hands...  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>

Oh, skies are falling down  
<sup>F</sup> Skies are falling down  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Oh, skies are falling down  
<sup>F</sup>  
 Skies are falling down

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 See, the birds are back...  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 At the docks and everywhere  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
 Here in Lisbon, realized  
<sup>C</sup>  
 This whole world  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
 so strange and divine

<sup>Em</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
 Lord, light my way  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 Fill these withered,  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 careless hands...

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Oh, skies are falling down  
<sup>F</sup>  
 Skies are falling down  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Oh, skies are falling down  
<sup>F</sup>  
 Skies are falling down (3x)

## Acordes

