

# Bittencourt Project - Santa Teresa

tom:

Gb

Come over! On to the virgin ground

Deep where the forest sounds

Take you away

Oh! In the woods where the countryside

Reaches for hidden skies

Escaping away

Climbing the hills and the mountains

Of Santa Teresa

Breathing the air and the blues skies of a sunny day

Blow, so strong, the winds from the mountains high

Rest at the riverside

Fading away

Go up high to a place where the waterfalls

Slide down the rock-cliff walls

Splashing away

Climbing the hills and the mountains

Of Santa Teresa

Feeling the breeze and the blue skies of a sunny day

( Gb Db Abm )

Climbing the hills and the mountains

Of Santa Teresa

Under the thunder-blue skies of a sunny day

All my innocence was lost along the way

Another day is over

Take me to this place I always will remember

Throw all my ashes on that land

## Acordes

