

Fátima Guedes - Sete Véus

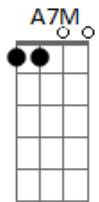
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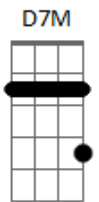
Vou despir pra você
 Cada um dos meus sete véus
 Os perfumes das ervas
 Mais raras me cobrirão
 Você vai finalmente alcançar os céus
 Pra queimar nos infernos da paixão
 Vou despir minhas sete mentiras pra te agradar
 Cada um dos meus sete pecados todos no chão

Vai beber no meu corpo a mais pura água
 Pra morrer nos desertos da paixão
 Quando você me olhar assim à luz da lua
 Vai fugir dos meus olhos o brilho da razão
 Você vai me ver como ninguém mais me vê
 Vai penar a cegueira da paixão
 Quando você me olhar assim tão só, tão nua
 Vai beijar minha boca de luz, veneno e mel
 Depois vai morrer com a vida que eu vou lhe dar
 Quando cair de mim o último véu

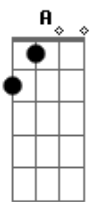
Acordes



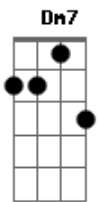
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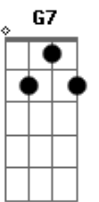
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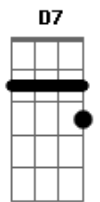
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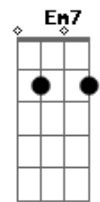
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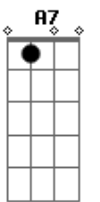
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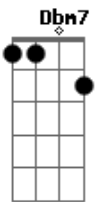
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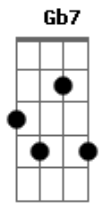
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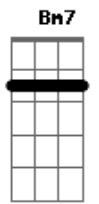
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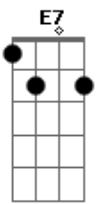
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