

# Glory opera - Iara

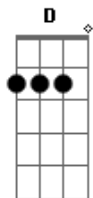
Tom: **D**

Through this haze is so clear to me  
just like fire across the trees  
There's no fear in her face while

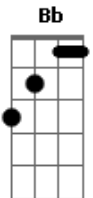
There's no fear while she smile

For a moment the pain has gone  
In her eyes, my destiny  
Hate and rage could be undone  
I'll forget my legacy

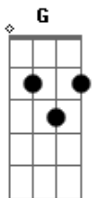
## Acordes



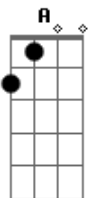
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