

# 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

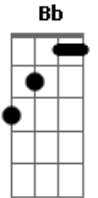
There's no fear while she smile

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

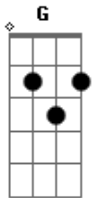
## Acordes



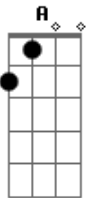
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