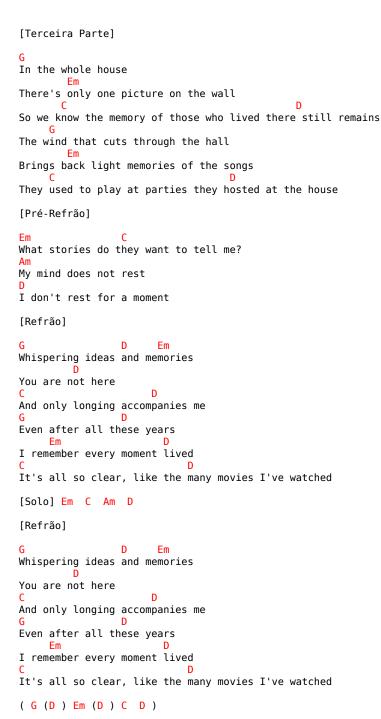


## Laura Monerat - Big House

```
tom:
        [Primeira Parte]
In my city
There is an abandoned house
Nobody goes there a long time
Tall weeds surround the building
Hide the stone details
From the entrance
[Segunda Parte]
In the main hall
The wallpaper stands the test of time
With tones slightly altered by years of dust
Tall doors and windows
Reflect the spirit of their times
Which now without moths seem to invite anyone to enter
[Pré-Refrão]
What stories do they want to tell me?
My mind does not rest
I don't rest for a moment
[Refrão]
Whispering ideas and memories
You are not here
And only longing accompanies me
Even after all these years
I remember every moment lived
It's all so clear, like the many movies I've watched
( G (D ) Em (D ) C D )
```



## Acordes

