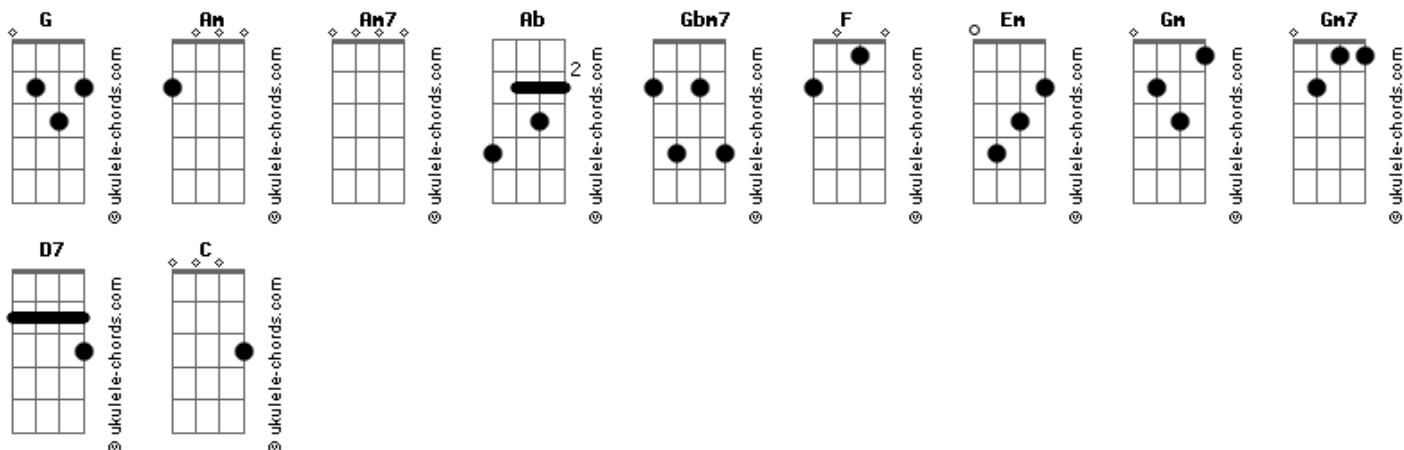


Liana Flores - Butterflies (feat. Tim Bernardes)

tom:
 Da, da-da, dai-ah
 Da-da-da-dai-ah-da-da, ah-dai-ah-da
 Da, da-da, dai-ah
 Da-da-da-dai-ah-da-da, ah-dai-ah-da
 Looking out as the streetlights pour over the city
 I fall under a kind of spell
 And I think of our farewell
 Taken in for a while by the blue constellations
 Our day is done and nonetheless
 There's a thrill to loneliness
 Warm September night
 Lingering summer light
 Streaks the city sky in shades of memory
 You and I are butterflies
 Flying, leaving chrysalis behind
 I'm a golden leaf falling from a tree
 Knowing no one and nowhere I want to be
 I'm a drop of rain falling from the sky
 I'm the shimmering wings of a butterfly
 Looking out of my window, I think of the ocean
 Th? quiet winding streets so far away
 Fading further with each day

Nothing left to say
 Idling away

Acordes



Waiting for the day we turn the page for good
 You and I are butterflies
 Flying, leaving chrysalis behind
 I'm a golden leaf falling from a tree
 Knowing no one and nowhere I want to be
 I'm a drop of rain falling from the sky
 I'm the shimmering wings of a butterfly
 See the birds that sing from the branches high
 See the world, how it seems more alive than I
 I'm the flowers opening to the rain
 I'm the blood flowing 'round in the city's veins
 Senti muito de verdade
 Pela nossa despedida
 Eu já sentia saudades
 Antes mesmo da partida
 Não tenho mais certeza
 Para onde estou indo
 Mas a flor em minha alma
 E o futuro estão abrindo
 E o futuro está deslindo
 Da, da-da, dai-ah
 Da-da-da-dai-ah-da-da, ah-dai-ah-da
 Da, da-da, dai-ah
 Da-da-da-dai-ah-da-da, ah-dai-ah-da