

# 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

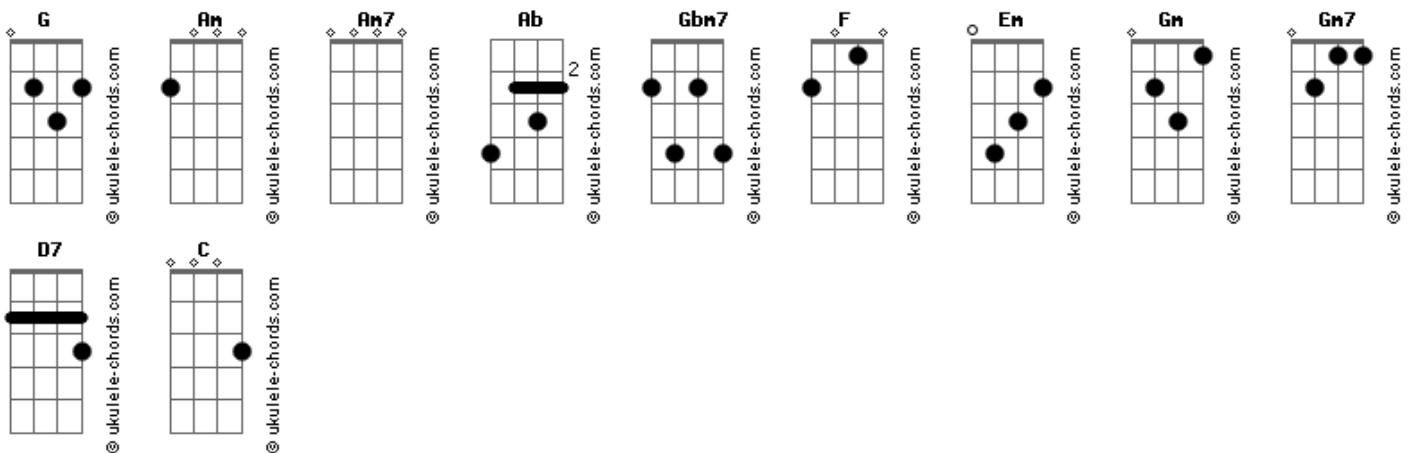
Warm September night  
 Lingering summer light  
 Streaks the city sky in shades of memory  
 You and I are butterflies  
 Flying, leaving chrysalis behind

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

( Am7 G Am7 G )  
 ( Am7 G Am7 G )  
 ( Am7 G Am7 G )  
 ( Am7 G Am7 G )

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

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