

Lucas Mota Freitas - Fisherman

tom: ${\sf Gm}$ Intro: Gm Cm Dm Gm Over the boat there's a man with hat Waiting for something that never we gonna have Lying by the oar with a fishing rod in hand Gm Without care about time and the end Adrift at sea and under the moonlight The silver water's surface has a brilliant surprise Dm The deep darkness of night there's no more Cm And the world is fully taken by all colors Dm Moon in the sky and shine of stars Make a new world based on mantle of light (Gm Cm Dm Gm)

| C C |
|--|
| Gm Cm |
| Few time later a new world borns Dm Gm |
| - ··· |
| Now under the surface as never seen before Gm |
| Swing of tide becomes a quiet breeze and the |
| Dm Gm |
| Fisherman on board look on at the sea |
| Gm Cm |
| The crystal clear water reveals depths secrets |
| Dm Gm |
| The bottom of the ocean is a big big mistery |
| The bottom of the ocean is a big big mistery |
| Eb Dm |
| But a shinning light reachs every Marine life |
| Db Cm |
| There's also starfish, not only in the sky |
| Eb Dm |
| The wealth of life recharges the soul |
| Db Cm |
| Makes healthy in life to fly like a blow |
| names meating in tire to it, time a ston |
| (Gm Cm Dm Gm) |
| |
| Abm Dbm |
| After some worlds and lifes in just one night |
| Ebm Abm G A |
| The old fisherman rests over the bath of light |

Acordes



















