

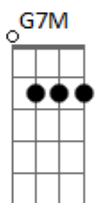
Marielza Tiscate - Bem-aventurados Os Aflitos

tom: D

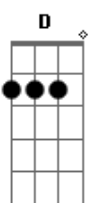
Se não podes ter um lugar sequer
 Pra descansar o coração
 Se em meio a tanta gente, não te deixa a solidão
 Chora a tua alma, todos pensam que sorris
 Cantam os teus lábios, falas da coragem
 Mas por dentro és infeliz

Se ninguém percebe as lágrimas que ocultas
 Bem atrás do teu olhar
 Se dentre os homens, a ninguém puderes
 Tua dor confessar
 Olha, vê quantas estrelas
 É pra lá que tu vais
 Num recanto do universo
 Ah! vais encontrar a paz

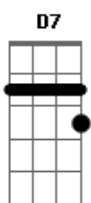
Acordes



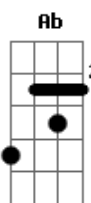
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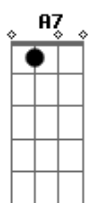
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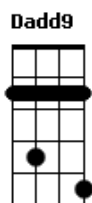
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