

Marta Gómez - Confesion

Tom: D
Intro: D Bm7 Em7 G D Em7 A7

Vengo de una tierra
que le sobra corazón y voluntad
Sueño con el día
en que le sobre la razón para cantar.

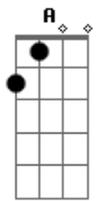
Tengo dos pretextos que me esperan
Para regalarme su mirada
Tengo cada vez más recompensas

Tengo cada vez menos palabras.

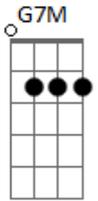
Vengo de un país,
de una región que está embrujada
Por los indios que se niegan
a alejarse de su raza.

Llevo veinte años
aprendiendo a valorarla
Y en los tiempos de mi infancia
Parecía tener más magia.

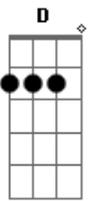
Acordes



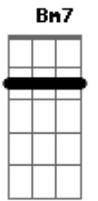
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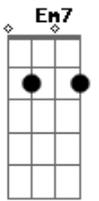
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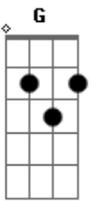
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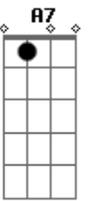
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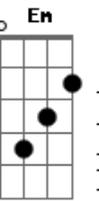
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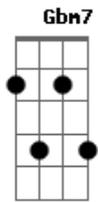
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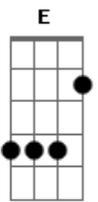
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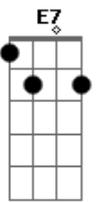
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