

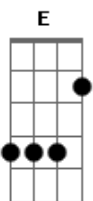
Pouca Vogal - Ao Fim de Tudo

Tom: D

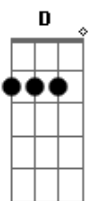
Minhas lágrimas
 Não caem mais
 Eu já me transformei em pó
 E os meus gritos
 Não se escutam mais
 Estão na direção do sol
 Meu futuro
 Não me assusta ou faz
 Correr pra desprender o nó
 Que me amarra a garganta

E traz o vazio de viver só
 Se alguém encontrou
 Um sentido
 Pra vida, chorou
 Por aumentar a perda
 Que se tem ao fim de tudo
 Transformando o silêncio
 Que até então é mudo
 Naquela canção
 Que parece encontrar a razão
 Mas que ao final se cala
 Frente ao tempo que não pára
 Frente à nossa lucidez

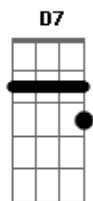
Acordes



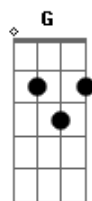
© ukulele-chords.com



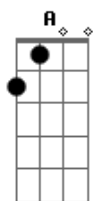
© ukulele-chords.com



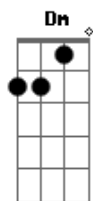
© ukulele-chords.com



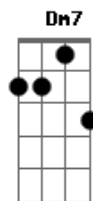
© ukulele-chords.com



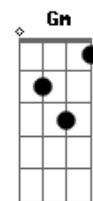
© ukulele-chords.com



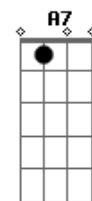
© ukulele-chords.com



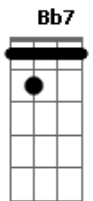
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com