

Resgate - A Balada do Ogro

tom:
Gbm

Como respirar, se o fôlego de vida, que é a vida, não sopra?
Só se pode andar quando o caminho, que é a paz, nos encontra
Perdidos, mas ávidos

Não dá pra não notar
O arquétipo da graça em cada canto
Nem tentar negar que, no fim, o amor resume todo o nosso encanto
Perdidos, mas ávidos

Rico presente dos homens
Futuro prato do vermes
Bom é o sono do justo

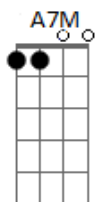
Debaixo do céu

Mais um pobre arrependido
Um ogro a menos na terra
Um fardo a menos nos ombros
E livre do véu

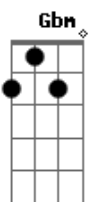
There is no political solution
Mas eles não demonstram desespero
Viemos nos curvar
Ou decidir dobrar nossos joelhos, rendidos e ávidos

Shine on, you crazy diamond

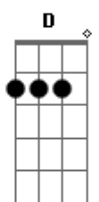
Acordes



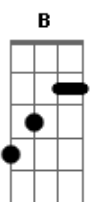
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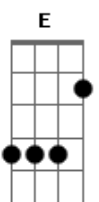
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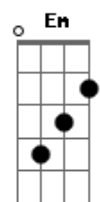
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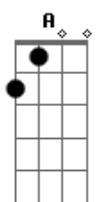
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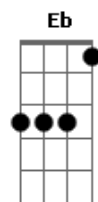
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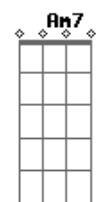
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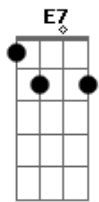
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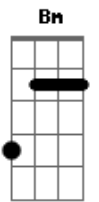
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