

# Sérgio Lopes - Liberdade

tom:

Muitas pessoas falam de liberdade  
 Sem nunca tê-la sentido por dentro  
 Suas mãos não têm correntes, podem ir aonde  
 querem  
 Acham que são livres

Mas essas pessoas fogem da solidão  
 Como uma presa foge do predador

Querem hoje todo o prazer do mundo  
 Porque não sabem se terão o amanhã  
 Que pena! São escravos de suas próprias dúvidas  
 Que pena! São escravos de suas próprias dúvidas

Obrigado Senhor pela certeza  
 De que o amanhã vai ser feliz pra mim  
 E que onde estiver eu estarei livre  
 Tuas palavras são a minha segurança  
 De que estarei pra sempre livre com Jesus.

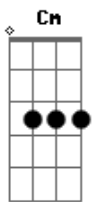
## Acordes



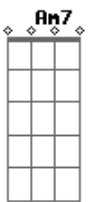
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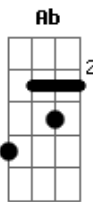
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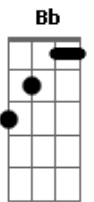
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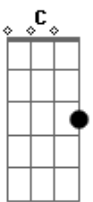
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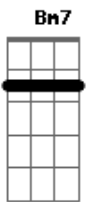
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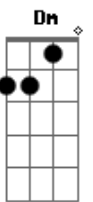
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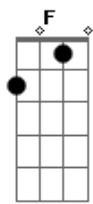
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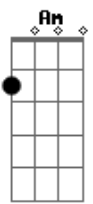
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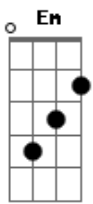
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