

Sérgio Lopes - Liberdade

tom:

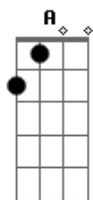
Muitas pessoas falam de liberdade
 Sem nunca tê-la sentido por dentro
 Suas mãos não têm correntes, podem ir aonde
 querem
 Acham que são livres

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.

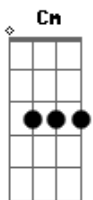
Acordes



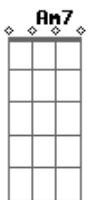
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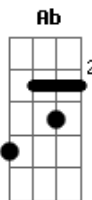
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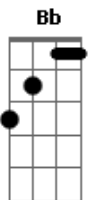
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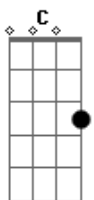
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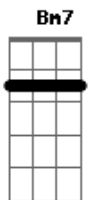
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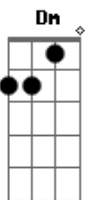
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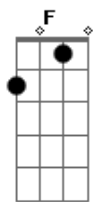
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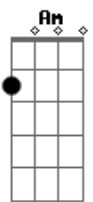
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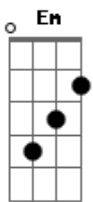
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