

# Silvestre Kuhlmann - A Prova

Tom: A

Não posso ver a Deus. Ele me vê com seu olhar  
 que bem no fundo alcança,  
 Como orvalho de luz em noite man- sa,  
 A desfazer a dúvida e o por quê...

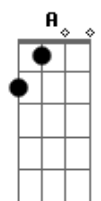
Não compreendo Deus, mas Ele lê  
 meus passos inseguros de criança:  
 Nós vivemos a dois, como uma Dan- ça,

Mas fico no seu colo qual nenê...

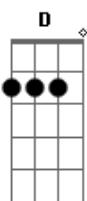
Eu não preciso ver a quem me abraça  
 Enquanto ruge o vento e a noite passa,  
 Cobrindo o céu com sua escuri- dão...

Basta provar o seu Amor perfeito  
 E ficar aninhado no seu peito,  
 Dormindo bem  
 na palma de su- a mão...

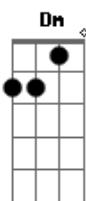
## Acordes



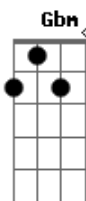
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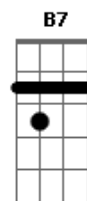
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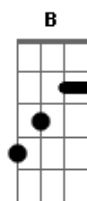
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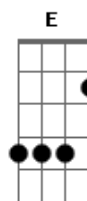
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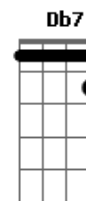
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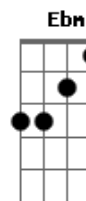
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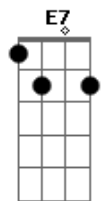
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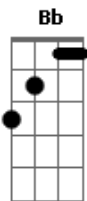
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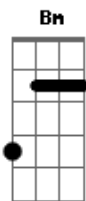
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