

# Silvestre Kuhlmann - Trago

tom:

G

D7M

Trago comigo o rimado das águas

Trago, a nado, o frescor que elas têm

Trago dos ventos um bonito recado

Trago a memória de terras além

Trago a fumaça de estranhos folguedos

Trago as cinzas de quem um dia partiu

Trago na alma os mais loucos segredos

Trago uns estragos de um tempo hostil

Trago mais que tudo uma saudade imensa

Que me faz mais intenso que tudo isto aqui

Uma saudade de filho, uma angústia densa

Na ânsia de voltar para onde devo ir

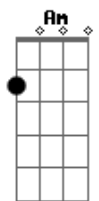
Trago e levo o que nasceu comigo

A mais profunda ânsia de tocar o céu

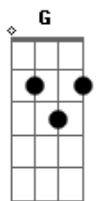
De ter o abraço do meu maior amigo

Ao romper da matéria, ao rasgar do véu!

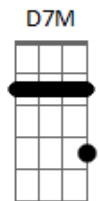
## Acordes



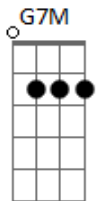
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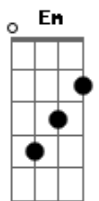
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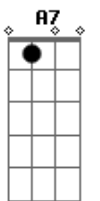
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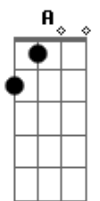
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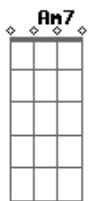
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