

Angra - Lisbon

Tom: **D**

Repetir 6x

3 e 5

4 e 6

I've lost my pride...!
and life wasn't bad...!

so strange and divine.

Parte 1

Lo_____rd, light my way Fi____ll these withered

careless hands...

Parte 2

0_____h, skies are falling down
0_____h, skies are falling down

Skies are falling down
Skies are falling down

Everynight I say a prayer Look at me:nobody cares
Stay with me not for so long It's alright: no needs,no
hope

See, the birds are back... At the docks and everywhere

Just a mirror, passing by... Looked inside
Such a miracle, looking back...Times gone by,

Here in Lisbon, realized This whole world

Acordes

