

Bêca Arruda - Tempo Raro

Tom: **C**

(**C7** **Am** **F**)

Lembro da nossa viagem nunca vou esquecer
 Guardo tudo na bagagem, eu e você
 Belos momentos de uma fantasia, no mundo real
 Mistura vida, dança, poesia, sem final...

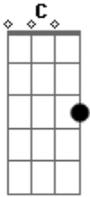
(**Dm** **C7** **F**)

Quem sabe seja o momento de mudar
 Mudar minha atitude, vida, melhorar!

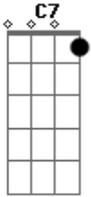
(**C7** **Am** **F**)

Sinto cada segundo , tempo raro.
 A vida um personagem do Teatro
 Dissipam todas as nuvens dos meus olhos
 Avisto o horizonte dos meus sonhos

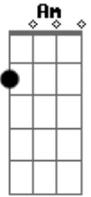
Acordes



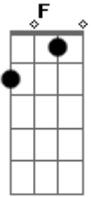
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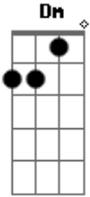
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