

Branco Antunes - À Deriva

tom:

Intro: D D D D

Estou aqui, perante aos teus pés

Clamando por socorro

Quando irei ouvir a sua voz?

Ecoa em mim o medo e nada mais

Me sendo a deriva no meio de grandes ondas

Na escuridão do mar que quer me devorar

Que possibilidade há?

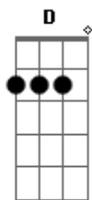
Na minha quarta vigília

Te ver no meio do mar

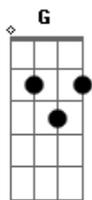
E sua voz me chamar

Me chamar!

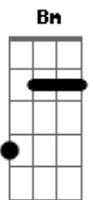
Acordes



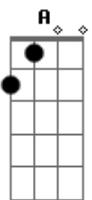
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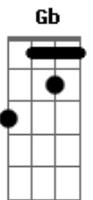
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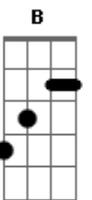
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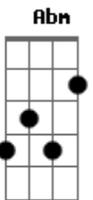
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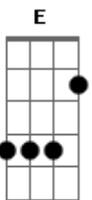
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[Refrão]

Sedento estou para te encontrar
 Andar por sobre as águas outra vez
 Deixar de ouvir as ondas desse mar
 E ouvir a sua doce voz me chamar

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 Andar por sobre as águas outra vez
 Deixar de ouvir as ondas desse mar
 E ouvir a sua doce voz me chamar

Lara, lá, lá, la Lara, lá, lá, la
 E ouvir a sua doce voz me chamar
 Lara, lá, lá, la Lara, lá, lá, la
 E ouvir a sua doce voz me chamar