

Carol Andrade - Ventos

Tom: A

m

Me invadira e me partira
 Destilando da minha carne um veneno que mata
 Me tornando inexata
 Premeditando a dor
 Mas deixando - me levar
 Pra não perder aquele amor

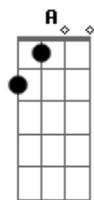
Me despira, me possuía
 Tatuando no meu corpo as suas marcas
 E me deixando tacta
 Desafiando a dor
 Pra provar o doce néctar

Da flor de um novo amor

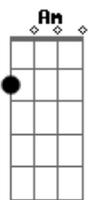
Mas os ventos que correm nos extremos
 Se misturam em tantos meios que se perdem
 Nas dunas da ilusão
 E podem se dispersar
 E confundir areias que se movem, movem
 Que se movem, movem

Me invadira, depois partira
 Deixando-me incompleta e tão envenenada
 E do mais, quase nada, além da amarga dor
 E o receio daqueles ventos
 Que trazem um novo amor

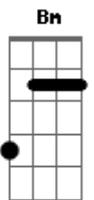
Acordes



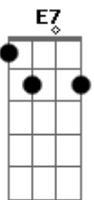
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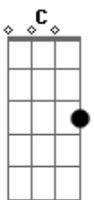
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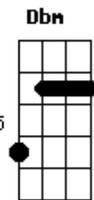
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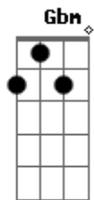
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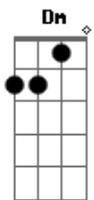
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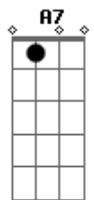
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