

Cecitônio Coelho - Meu Destino

tom:

Intro: D B7 E7
Em A7 D

Eu sou escriba do meu povo, do meu tempo

Cantador dos meus momentos

Das coisas do coração

E o meu rio é de água bem corrente

Que desliza igual serpente

Entre a razão e a emoção

No meu pescoço não tem marca de coleira

Eu bati muita porteira

Na estrada da opressão

Sou bisneto da África que me aflora

Sou filho dos tempos de agora

Sou neto da escravidão

Nasci pra enfrentar minhas provas

Cresci entre versos e trovas

Brincando com as primas e bordões

Um dia eu vi numa chuva muito fina

Mais de mil versos procurando suas rimas

E as estrofes caindo na minha mão

Eu nunca tive a pretensão de ser poeta

Sempre mantive uma postura bem discreta

Foram meus pais que me ensinaram essa lição

E lembro bem de quando ainda era menino

Um anjo bom anunciou o meu destino

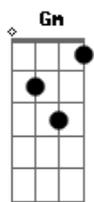
Antes de tudo, atenda a inspiração

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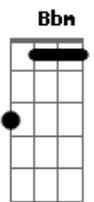
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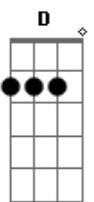
Acordes



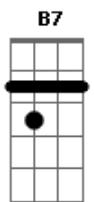
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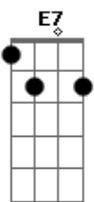
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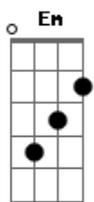
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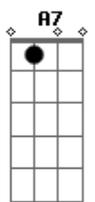
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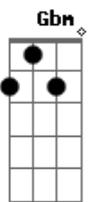
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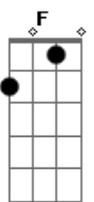
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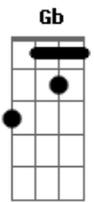
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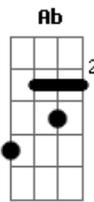
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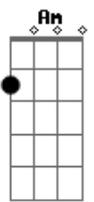
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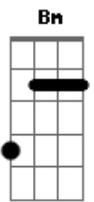
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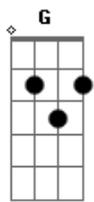
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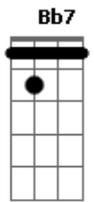
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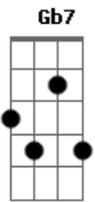
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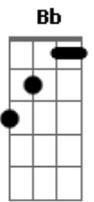
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