

David Fonseca - The First Day

Tom: C

On the first day of the year, my aim was so clear
I could see the line on the horizon
I got it all made, brave, unafraid
On the first day, on the first day

On the first day we met, I'll never forget
You were wearing a blue dress and a ribbon
And right there I swore ?Forever and more?
On the first day, on the first day

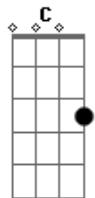
And oh my heart, oh my heart
Fails every second, to the beating of the clock

Oh, the first words you said, like a bird in my head
I could swear that I was dreaming
Our love was still small, yet I believed in it all
On the first word, on the first word
Like the first love, oh the first love
On the first day, on the first day

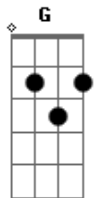
But oh my heart, oh my heart
It takes its time, but in time it will stumble and hurt
It grows apart, fades in the dark
It fails every second to the beating of the clock

(Dm Db Ab Cm Gb Bb F)(3x)

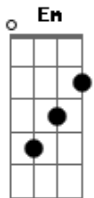
Acordes



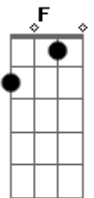
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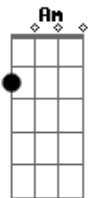
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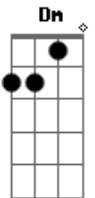
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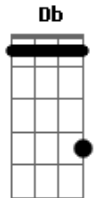
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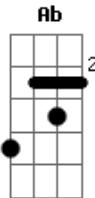
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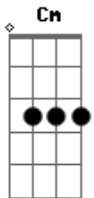
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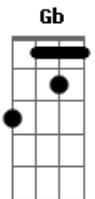
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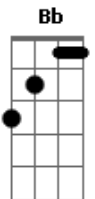
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