

# Eraldo Jota - Magical Beings

tom:

F

My fairy on the balcony, perfuming a flower

My crystal stone was polished by my elf

I see the sylphs on the horizon, on the woolen clouds

The nereids and the undines, in the sea in the morning sun

Each being is a story along the paths of wisdom

Imagine a firefly being the evening light

How long for a man to understand

The science of the invisible proving what you see

Ref

Through the hills and forests, each being is a mission

No matter its size, its species or dimension

Each has a role in the works of creation

If it wasn't for the laws of love, there wouldn't be a reason

[Solo]

This land is a treasure, in this endless universe

Each being in their place, everything was done like that

My worn out shoes from the paths of my journey

Thousands look at us, nobody is ever alone

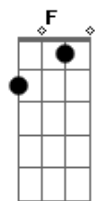
Home of all beings, land of eternal beauty

With the elves in the forest, guarding our wealth

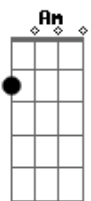
Lemurs and butterflies to the sound of a canary

In the waters, you can see, the wisdom of a dolphin

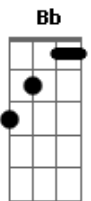
## Acordes



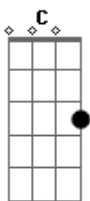
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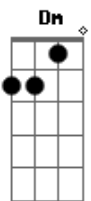
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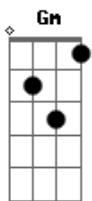
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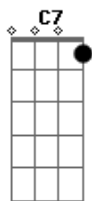
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