

Felipe Fontenelle - Aos Amigos

Tom: E

Se um dia eu acordar sem esperança
peço aos amigos que me venham avisar
porque seguirei p'las ruas como quem avança
mas qualquer lembrança tua me fará parar.

Lembrança desse tempo em que a tua voz
pousava no meu sono anunciando o dia
de um tempo em que a palavra "eu" significava "nós"

e a tristeza tinha os tons da alegria.

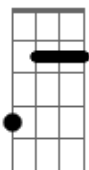
Se um dia o meu olhar já não brilhar
ao escutar os sons da rua onde cresci
os jogos das crianças, de noite, ao luar;
ou ao lembrar um velho samba que, chorando, ri.

Peço aos amigos que me venham acordar
de um sono antigo e revelar que adormeci.

2x

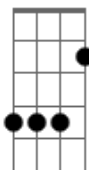
Acordes

Bm



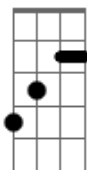
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E



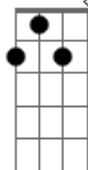
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B



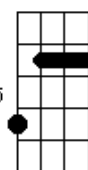
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Gbm



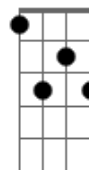
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Dbm



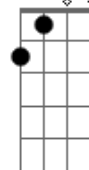
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Ab7



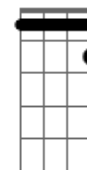
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A



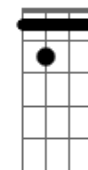
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Db7



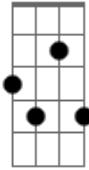
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Bb7



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Gb7



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