

Fundo de Quintal - O Tempo

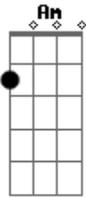
tom:

É...a gente sem perceber, se tem mais pra pensar **G7**
 Tem menos pra fazer e que se deve achar e não perder
 O tempo vai passando como um trovão
 Eu não desculço
 Que sem lutar envelheceu sem viver

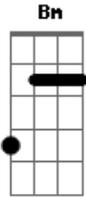
Que traz o luto a lei e a solidão

E traz também saudades, realidades, como ninguém traz sim
 Traz novos alentos, novos pensamentos
 Pra quem perder, não se abater e tentar sempre
 Quem ficar parado, não vai perceber
 Que sem lutar envelheceu sem viver

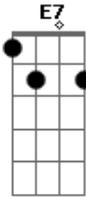
Acordes



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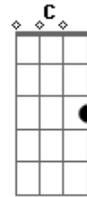
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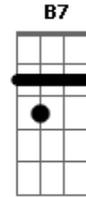
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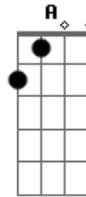
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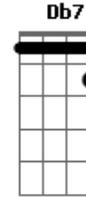
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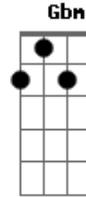
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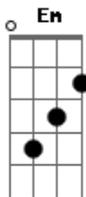
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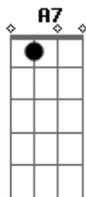
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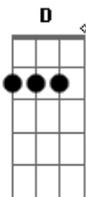
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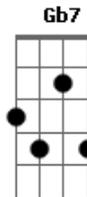
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