

Les Miserables - Bring Him Home

tom:

A

God on high, hear my prayer

In my need, you have always been there

He is young, he's afraid

Let him rest, heaven blessed

Bring him home, bring him home

Bring him home

He's like the son I might have known

If god had granted me a son

The summers die, one by one

How soon they fly, on and on

And I'm am old, and will be gone

Bring him peace, bring him joy

He is young, he is only a boy

You can take, you can give

Let him be, let him live

If I die, let me die

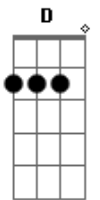
Let him live, bring him home

Bring him home, bring him home

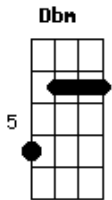
Acordes



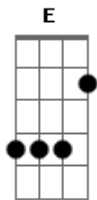
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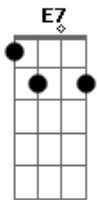
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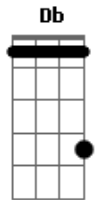
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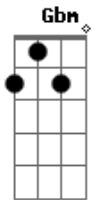
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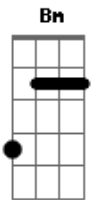
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