

Rafael Bittencourt - Santa Teresa

Tom: G

Come over! On to the virgin ground
Deep where the forest sounds
Take you away

Oh! In the woods where the countryside
Reaches for hidden skies
Escaping away

Climbing the hills and the mountains
Of Santa Teresa
Breathing the air and the blues skies of a sunny day

Blow, so strong, the winds from the mountains high
Rest at the riverside
Fading away

Go up high to a place where the waterfalls
Slide down the rock-cliff walls
Splashing away

Climbing the hills and the mountains
Of Santa Teresa
Feeling the breeze and the blue skies of a sunny day
(Gb Db Abm)

Climbing the hills and the mountains
Of Santa Teresa
Under the thunder-blue skies of a sunny day

All my innocence was lost along the way
Another day is over
Take me to this place I always will remember
Throw all my ashes on that land

Acordes

