

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

