

Resgate - A Balada do Ogro

tom:
Gbm

Como respirar, se o fôlego de vida, que é a vida, não sopra?
Só se pode andar quando o caminho, que é a paz, nos encontra
Perdidos, mas ávidos

Não dá pra não notar

O arquétipo da graça em cada canto

Nem tentar negar que, no fim, o amor resume todo o nosso encanto

Perdidos, mas ávidos

Rico presente dos homens

Futuro prato do vermes

Bom é o sono do justo

Debaixo do céu

Mais um pobre arrependido

Um ogro a menos na terra

Um fardo a menos nos ombros

E livre do véu

There is no political solution

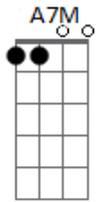
Mas eles não demonstram desespero

Víamos nos curvar

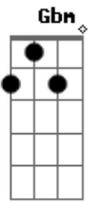
Ou decidir dobrar nossos joelhos, rendidos e ávidos

Shine on, you crazy diamond

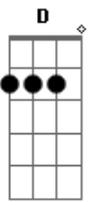
Acordes



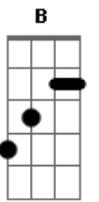
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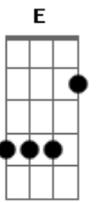
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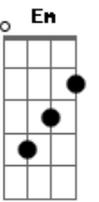
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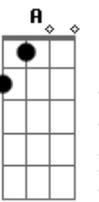
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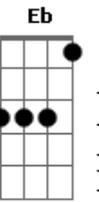
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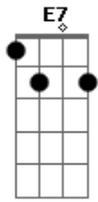
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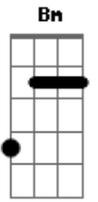
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