

Lisboa

Melody Gardot

Lisboa, ai Lisboa
The soul of your days come by
Know the heaten land of love ... beneath
All your faith in the skies

Lisboa, Lisboa
From ... arms, to live or die
People enter, falling in the quite ...
See love so ...

The ... twilight ember feel any...
Paint the air of evening, oh so ...
And ...bind
So just there's this history left to tell you
Hi Lisboa

A paradise besides the sea
...beauty, to the absence of painting all of your
Scenery
Oho, Lisboa, Lisboa, ...