

River Song

Flowers From the Man Who Shot Your Cousin

(Written by Bebel Gilberto, Didi Gutman, Marius de Vries)Na branca espuma do mar

Que deixei meu corao se dar

S resta a inteno de se deixar deixarVou te levar numa onda de paixo

No vou parar

Nunca pr pensarSonho com o vento

Que no sopra mais

Gotas de um momento

Que no conta mais

E a chuva na montanha

E o rio que vai pro marNa branca espuma do mar

Que deixei meu corao se dar

S resta a inteno de se deixar deixarVou te buscar de uma sombra de pura paixo

No vou parar

Nunca de te amarBrilha a luz do orvalho

Que nunca partiu

Como este rio

Que no se decidiu

Se rio da montanha

Se rio que vai pro marSonho com o vento

Que no sopra mais

Gotas de um momento

Que no conta mais

Se chuva na montanha

Se rio que vai pro marDe toda a correnteza

Que tudo vai levar

Vai levarRio que vai pro mar, vai levar...Translation:

On the white foam of the sea

Where I left my heart go on

There is only the intention of letting it beI will take you in a wave of passion

I am never going to stop

Never to reflectI dream with the wind

That doesn't blow any longer

Drops of a moment

That doesn't count any more

And the rain in the mountain

And the river flows to the seaOn the white foam of the sea

Where I left my heart go on

There is only the intention of letting it beI will pick you up in shade of pure passion

I'll never stop

Never loving you Shines the morning dew light
That never went away
Like this river
That has not decided
If it's a river of the mountain
If it's a river that flows to the sea I dream with the wind
That doesn't blow any longer
Drops of a moment
That doesn't count any more
If it's rain in the mountain
If it's a river that goes to the sea Of all the current
That will take everything
Will take River that goes to the sea, will take...

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