

# Brazilian Girls, All We Have

The Scary Tale on this day Leads us on  
What can I say? How nave, this clich  
The pulse goes on  
The end we anticipate.

Some story ends and hurray  
Summer begins, what can I say  
Call it nature, Call it Fate  
How we love to exaggerate

Think of one of your on own reasons why  
We are bound, yet alone, just passing by

All we have to give  
All we have  
All we have to forgive  
Swaying to this song

Tonight

Think of one of your own recent tries  
We are bound to forget in no time

Think of one of yours gone, for some time  
We are to bound to return  
Look into my eyes

All we have to give  
All we have to forgive All we have to give  
All we have  
All we have to forgive  
All we have, we have