

LIKEARES

# O Bosque Dourado

Portuguese and English
side by side

Best viewed in landscape format

# O Bosque Dourado

**PORTUGUESE**

**VERSO 1**

À beira d’água, duas raposas
Cruzam as folhas junto de nós
Teu manto verde roça os fetos
Tu ris, e o dia fica mais leve

**PRÉ-REFRÃO**

Pegas-me a mão, o trilho curva
As pedras guardam os nossos passos

**REFRÃO**

Vem, segue-me ao bosque dourado
Onde as velhas pedras sabem dançar
Sobre a neblina, no fim do caminho
Quero o teu riso na palma da mão
Vem, segue-me, que a noite nos encontre
A perder os nomes na roda que se abre

**ENGLISH**

**VERSE 1**

At the water’s edge, two red foxes
Cross through the leaves beside us
Your green coat brushes the ferns
You laugh, and the day grows lighter

**PRE-CHORUS**

You take my hand, the path bends
The stones keep our footsteps

**CHORUS**

Come, follow me to the golden wood
Where ancient stones know how to dance
Above the mist, at the end of the path
I want your laughter in the palm of my hand
Come, follow me, let the night find us
Losing our names in the opening circle

# O Bosque Dourado

**PORTUGUESE**

**VERSO 2**

Sobre a rocha, o vento nos chama
O mar de névoa torna-se renda
Depois, sob o musgo, no fundo do bosque
Um velho sinal mostra-nos o caminho

**PRÉ-REFRÃO**

Teu cabelo de cobre apanha o ouro
Das folhas que caem à nossa volta

**ENGLISH**

**VERSE 2**

On the rock, the wind calls to us
The sea of mist turns into lace
Then beneath the moss, deep in the forest
An old sign shows us the way

**PRE-CHORUS**

Your copper hair catches the gold
Of the leaves falling around us

# O Bosque Dourado

**PORTUGUESE**

**REFRÃO**

Vem, segue-me ao bosque dourado
Onde as velhas pedras sabem dançar
Sobre a neblina, no fim do caminho
Quero o teu riso na palma da mão
Vem, segue-me, que a noite nos encontre
A perder os nomes na roda que se abre

**PONTE**

E se Morgan guarda um segredo
Sob os fetos e tantos anos
Não temos nada a perguntar
A noite deixa-nos amar

**ENGLISH**

**CHORUS**

Come, follow me to the golden wood
Where ancient stones know how to dance
Above the mist, at the end of the path
I want your laughter in the palm of my hand
Come, follow me, let the night find us
Losing our names in the opening circle

**BRIDGE**

And if Morgan keeps a secret
Beneath the ferns and all those years
There is nothing we need to ask
The night lets us love

# O Bosque Dourado

**PORTUGUESE**

**REFRÃO FINAL**

Vem, segue-me ao bosque dourado
Onde as velhas pedras sabem dançar
Sobre a neblina, no fim do caminho
Quero o teu riso na palma da mão
Vem, segue-me, que a noite nos encontre
A roda inteira gira e leva-nos
Vem, segue-me, o meu coração sabe
O dia regressa, eu vou guardar-te

**OUTRO**

À beira d’água, sob grandes faias
Teus passos voltam para junto dos meus

**ENGLISH**

**FINAL CHORUS**

Come, follow me to the golden wood
Where ancient stones know how to dance
Above the mist, at the end of the path
I want your laughter in the palm of my hand
Come, follow me, let the night find us
The whole circle spins and carries us away
Come, follow me, my heart knows
Day returns, and I will hold on to you

**OUTRO**

At the water’s edge, beneath the tall beeches
Your footsteps return beside mine

# O Bosque Dourado

The journey returns to the golden forest in Portuguese. A luminous afterglow and the closing chapter of the musical circle.

## ENTRE MER ET BRUME

Five songs between the Breton coast and the mystical forest of Brocéliande. Inspired by a journey through Brittany in 2025, the EP tells of setting out, encounters, and the longing to stay.

The lyrics in this songbook are presented in Portuguese and English side by side - for reading, listening and discovery.

## LISTEN & STAY CONNECTED

Spotify

Apple Music

Amazon Music

YouTube Music

Instagram · @likeares.music

Discover the release page

likeares.de/en/