

# Paul Simon - The Sound Of Silence

Tom: G

Hello darkness, my old friend,  
 I've come to talk with you again,  
 Because a vision softly creeping,  
 Left its seeds while I was sleeping,  
 And the visions that was planted in my brain, still remains  
 Within the sound of silence  
 In restless dreams I walked alone  
 Narrow streets of cobblestone,  
 'Neath the halo of a street lamp,  
 I turned my collar to the cold and damp  
 When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of the neon light  
 That split the night  
 And touched the sound of silence  
 And in the naked light I saw  
 Ten thousand people, maybe more  
 People talking without speaking,  
 People hearing without listening,  
 People writing songs that voices never share

And no one dare  
 Disturb the sound of silence  
 "Fools" said I, "You do not know  
 Silence like a cancer grows  
 Hear my words that I might teach you,  
 Take my arms that I might reach you"  
 But my words like silent raidrops fell,  
 And echoed  
 In the walls of silence  
 And the people bowed and prayed  
 To the neon god they made  
 And the sing flashed out is warning,  
 In the words that is was forming  
 And the sign said  
 "The words of the prophets  
 Are written on the subway walls  
 And tenement halls  
 And whispered in the sound of silence.  
 O da música é Ebm.

## Acordes

