

Puddles Pity Party - The Sound Of Silence - Undisturbed

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 vision 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 a 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 to you
 But my words like silent raindrops fell
 And echoed in the wells of silence
 And the people bowed and prayed
 To the neon God they made
 And the sign flashed out it's warning
 And the words that it 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

Acordes

