

# 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

