Em

The Sound Of Silence Paul Simon

Em Hello darkness, my old friend, I ve come to talk with you again, Because a vision softly creeping, Em Left its seeds while I was sleeping, Em 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, C 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 \mathbf{Em} Ten thousand people, maybe more People talking without speaking, C People hearning without listening, People writing songs that voices never share \mathbf{Em} And no one dare Disturb the sound of silence Fools said I, You do not know Silence like a cancer grows C Hear my words that I might teach you,

C

Take my arms that I might reach you But my words like silent raidrops fell, And echoed Em In the walls of silence And the people bowed and prayed To the neon god they made And the sing flashed out is warning, Em In the words that is was forming And the sign said C The words of the prophets Are written on the subway walls EmAnd tenement halls

And whispered in the sound of silence.

O da música é Ebm.