

**Rest Is Silence**  
**Yorick**

**Fm**                                    **D#**  
Tired, tormented, exhausted from life  
**C#**                                    **C**  
Now all alone he walks through the park  
**Fm**                                    **D#**  
No-one never he had by his side  
**C#**                                    **C**  
Happiness was hiding in the dark all the time

Ref.:  
**Fm**                                    **C/Cm**                                    **Fm**  
And now the earth claims back her own dust  
   **Bm**                                    **C Fm**  
The wind wants to take away his ashes

He hears some shabby recollections in mind  
Maybe in memory he's got some secrets  
He never ever had ever releaved  
With it he will die and had always lived

Ref.  
  
November, cold, he's very old  
Suddenly falls down on the leaves  
Before his eyes ran all his life  
He saw nothing just like before the birth