

The sound of silence (Paul Simon)

Il testo della canzone è ovviamente proprietà dell'autore. Lo scopo di questo sito web, oltre a quello più specifico (di insegnare la chitarra e far apprendere le canzoni nel modo più semplice possibile), è mosso dalla ferma volontà di insegnare ad amare la musica.

Em D
Hello darkness, my old friend,
Em
I've come to talk with you again,
C G
Because a vision soft creeping,
Em C G
Left it's seeds while I was sleeping,
C C/G G
And the vision that was planted in my brain
Em
Still remains
D Em
Within the sound of silence.

Em D
In restless dreams I walked alone
Em
Narrow streets of cobblestone,
Em C G
'Neath the halo of a street lamp,
Em C G
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
C
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon
G
light
Em
That split the night
D Em
And touched the sound of silence.

Em D
And in the naked light I saw
Em
Ten thousand people, maybe more.
Em C G
People talking without speaking,
Em C G
People hearing without listening,
C G
People writing songs that voices never share

Em
 And no one dare
 D Em
 Disturb the sound of silence.

 Em D
 Fools said i, you do not know
 Em
 Silence like a cancer grows.
 Em C G
 Hear my words that I might teach you,
 Em C G
 Take my arms that I might reach you.
 C G
 But my words like silent raindrops fell,
 Em
 And echoed
 D Em
 In the wells of silence

 Em D
 And the people bowed and prayed
 Em
 To the neon God they made.
 Em C G
 And the sign flashed out it's warning,
 Em C G
 In the words that it was forming.
 Em C
 And the sign said, the words of the prophets
 C G
 Are written on the subway walls
 Em
 And tenement halls.
 D Em
 And whispered in the sounds of silence.

Il testo della canzone senza accordi

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
 Beneath 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 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 its warning
In the words that it was forming.
And the signs said: "The words of the prophets
Are written on the subway walls
And tenement halls,
And whisper'd in the sound of silence."