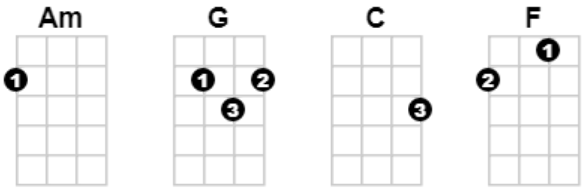
The Sound of Silence

Simon and Garfunkel



1-2-3, 1-2

Am **G** **Am**
Hello darkness, my old friend, I`ve come to talk to you again,
C **F** **C**
because a vision softly creeping,
F **C**
left its seeds while I was sleeping,
F **C** **Am**
and the vision that was planted in my brain, still remains,
G **Am/// Am**
within the sound of silence.

Am **G** **Am**
In restless dreams I walked alone, narrow streets of cobblestone.
C **F** **C**
`Neath the halo of a street lamp,
F **C**
I turned my collar to the cold and damp,
F **C**
when my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light,
Am **G** **Am/// Am**
that split the night - and touched the sound of silence.

Am **G** **Am**
And in the naked light I saw, ten thousand people, maybe more,
C **F** **C**
people talking without speaking,
F **C**
people hearing without listening,
F **C**
people writing songs that voices never share,
Am **G** **Am/// Am**
and no-one dare - disturb the sounds of silence.

Am G Am
Fools, said I, you do not know, silence like a cancer grows,
C F C
hear my words, that I might teach you,
F C
take my arms that I might reach you,
F C Am
But my words like silent raindrops fell -
G Am/// Am
and echoed in the wells of silence.

Am G Am
And the people bowed and prayed to the neon god they`d made.
C F C
And the sign flashed out its warning,
F C
in the words that it was forming.
F
And the sign said, the words of the prophets are written
C Am
in the subway walls, and tenement halls ,
G Am/// Am STOP
and whispered in the sounds - of silence.