



/ D / D / Em / Em G / C G / G / C G / / G / C / C / G / Em / D / Em / Em /

Em D Hello, darkness, my old friend em I've come to talk with you again

Because a vision softly creeping

G C G

Left its seeds while I was sleeping

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

Narrow streets of cobblestone

G C G

'Neath the halo of a streetlamp

G C (

I turned my collar to the cold and damp

When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light

Em

That split the night

D Em

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
No one dared
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 sign said, "The words of the prophets
Are written on the subway walls
And tenement halls
And whispered in the sounds of silence."

