

The Sound of Silence

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

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

Am G Am
 And in the naked light I saw, ten thousand people, may be more. People
 F C Am F C F
 talking without speaking, people hearing without listening, people writing songs
 F C Am G Am
 that voices never shared. And no one dared, disturb the sound of silence.

Am G Am
 And the people bowed and prayed, to the neon God they made. And the sign
 F C Am F C
 flashed out its warning, in the words that it was forming. And the sign said, the
 F C Am
 words of the prophets are written on the subway walls, and tenement halls,
 G Am (a cappella only)
 and whispered in the sounds of silence, whispered..... in the sounds of
 silence.