## THE SOUND OF SILENCE (Paul Simon)

Am G Hello darkness, my old friend, G Am I've come to talk with you again, Am F. С С Because a vision softly creeping, F С С Left its seeds while I was sleeping, F. С And the vision that was planted in my brain С Still remains G Am Am Within the sound of silence.

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

Am G And in the naked light I saw G Am Ten thousand people, maybe more. Am С F. С People talking without speaking, С F С People hearing without listening, С F People writing songs that voices never share С And no one dare Am G Am Disturb the sound of silence.

Am G "Fools" said I, "You do not know G Am Silence like a cancer grows. С Am С F Hear my words that I might teach you, F С С Take my arms that I might reach you." E. С But my words like silent raindrops fell, С And echoed G Am Am In the wells of silence.

Am G And the people bowed and prayed G Am To the neon god they made. С F. Am С And the sign flashed out its warning, F С С In the words that it was forming. F And the sign said, "The words of the prophets F. С are written on the subway walls С And tenement halls." Am G Am And whisper'd in the sounds of silence.

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