

## Sound of Silence

(By Simon & Garfunkel)

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 big street lamp, C 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. Am And in the naked light I saw... ten thousand people, maybe more. People talking with-ouout speaking... people hearing with-ou-out listening. People writing songs... that voices never share... And no one dares... disturb the sound... of silence. Am "Fools," said I, "You do not know... silence like a cancer grows." Hear my words that I mi-ight teach you. Take my arms that I mi-ight reach you. But my words... like silent raindrops fell... And echoed... in the wells... of silence. Am 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. F And the signs said: "The words of the prophets G Are written on the subway walls... and tenement halls." And whispered in the sound... of silence.