

Sound of Silence

[Em] Hello darkness, my old [D] friend, I've come to talk to you a-[Em]gain,
because a [G] vision softly [C] is cree-[G]ping,
left its seeds while I [C] was slee-[G]ping,
and the [C] vision that was planted in my [G] brain, still re-[Em]mains,
within the [D] sound of [Em] silence.

[Em] In restless dreams I walked a-[D]lone,
narrow streets of cobble-[Em]stone.
`Neath the [G] halo of [C] a street [G] lamp,
I turned my collar to the [C] cold and [G] damp,
when my [C] eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon [G] light,
that split the [Em] night - [G] and touched the [D] sound of [Em] silence.

[Em] And in the naked light I [D] saw, ten thousand people, maybe [Em] more,
people [G] talking wi-[C]thout spea-[G]king,
people hearing wi-[C]thout [G] listening,
people writing [C] songs that voices never [G] share,
and no-one [Em] dare - [G] disturb the [D] sound of [Em] silence.

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

[Em] And the people bowed and [D] prayed to the neon god they'd [Em] made.
And the [G] sign flashed out [C] its war-[G]ning,
in the words that it [C] was for-[G]ming.
And the sign said, the [C] words of the prophets are written
in the subway [G] walls, and tenement [Em] halls ,
and [G] whispered in the [D] sound - of [Em] silence.