Sounds of Silence

Paul Simon

Dm

Hello darkness my old friend
I've come to talk with you again

F

Because a vision softly creeping
left its seeds while I was sleeping

Bb

and the vision that was planted in my brain

F

still remains within the sound of silence

Dm

In restless dreams I walk alone
through narrow streets of cobblestone

C

and in the naked light I saw
ten thousand people may be

Dm

more

F

beneath the halo of a street lamp
I turned my collar to the people talking without speaking

Bb

people hearing without
cold and damp
listening

when my eyes were stabbed by the flash on a neon light
people writing songs that voices never shared

split the night
no one dared
and touched the sound of silence

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,

the sign flashed out its warning in the words that it was forming

and the signs said the words of the prophets are written on the subway
walls Dm F and C ten - e - ment

dalls and whis-per in the sounds of si - lence.