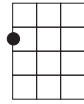
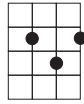


Sound of Silence

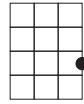
Am



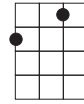
G



C



F



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

[Am] In restless dreams I walked [G] alone
Narrow streets of cobble[Am]stone
`Neath the halo of [F] a street [C] lamp
I turned my collar to the [F] cold and [C] damp
when my [F] eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon [C] light
that split the [Am] night [C] and touched the [G] sound of [Am] silence

[Am] And in the naked light I [G] saw
Ten thousand people, maybe [Am] more
people talking wi[F]thout spea[C]king
People hearing wi[F]thout [C] listening
People writing [F] songs that voices never [C] share
and no one [Am] dare disturb the [G] sounds of [Am] silence

[Am] Fools, said I, you do not [G] know
Silence like a cancer [Am] grows
Hear my words, that I [F] might teach [C] you
Take my arms that I [F] might reach [C] you
But my [F] words like silent raindrops [C] fell
[Am] and [C] echoed in the [G] wells of [Am] silence

[Am] And the people bowed and [G] prayed
To the neon god they'd [Am] made
And the sign flashed out [F] its war[C]ning
In the words that it [F] was for[C]ming
And the sign said, the [F] words of the prophets are written
In the subway [C] walls, and tenement [Am] halls
And [C] whispered in the [G] sounds of [Am] silence