## The Sound Of Silence/Simon and Grfunkel

Hello darkness, my old friend, Dm / / / I've come to talk with you again, Bb F F / / / / Because a vision softly creeping, Bb F / / / Left it's seeds while I was sleeping, Bb F / / / / And the vision that was planted in my brain Dm F C Dm / / / / Within the sound of silence. Still remains С / / In restless dreams I walked alone Dm / / Narrow streets of cobblestone, F Bb F / / / / 'Neath the halo of a street lamp, Bb F / / / I turned my collar to the cold and damp Bb / / / / When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon F Dm / / Light That split the night F С Dm / / / / / And touched the sound of silence.

And in the naked light I saw Ten thousand people, maybe more. People talking without speaking, People hearing without listening, People writing songs that voices never share And no one dare 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. And the sign flashed out it's warning, In the words that it was forming. And the sign said, the words of the prophets Are written on the subway walls And tenement halls. And whispered in the sounds of silence.