

The Sound of Silence

[Am][Am/] Hello darkness my old [G] friend, I've come to talk to you [Am] again.
because a [C] 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
within the [G] sound of [Am] silence [Am/].

In restless dreams I [Am/] walked a[G]lone, narrow streets of cobble[Am]stone.
Neath the [C] 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, and touched the [G] sound of [Am] silence [Am/].

and in the naked [Am/] light I [G] saw, ten thousand people maybe [Am] more.
people [C] talking with[F]out spea[C]king, people hearing with[F]out listen[C]ing.
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 [Am/] do not [G] know, silence like a cancer [Am] grows.
Hear my [C] 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 echoed in the [G] wells of [Am] silence [Am/].

And the people [Am/] bowed and [G] prayed to the neon God they'd [Am] made.
And the [C] sign flashed out [F] it's war[C]ning, in the words that it [F] was for[C]ming .
And the sign said the [F] words of the prophet are written in the subway [C] walls, and
tenement [Am] halls, and whispered in the [G] sounds of [Am] silence [Am/].