Sound of Silence
(By Simon & Garfunkel)

Dm    C        Dm
Hello, darkness, my old friend... I've come to talk with you again.
F          Bb    F                  Bb    F
Because a vision softly creeping... left its seeds while I was sleeping.
Bb                       C    F
And the vision... that was planted in my brain...
Dm    F        C        Dm
Still remains... within the sound... of silence.

Dm    C                  Dm
In restless dreams, I walked alone; narrow streets of cobblestone.
F          Bb    F
Beneath the halo of a big street lamp,
F            Bb    F
I turned my collar to the cold and damp.
Bb                          C    F
When my eyes were stabbed... by the flash of a neon light...
Dm    F        C        Dm
That split the night... And touched the sound of silence.

Dm    C                  Dm
And in the naked light I saw... ten thousand people, maybe more.
F          Bb    F                  Bb    F
People talking with-ou-out speaking...people hearing with-ou-out listening.
Bb                       C    F
People writing songs... that voices never share...
Dm    F        C        Dm
And no one dares... disturb the sound... of silence.

Dm    C                  Dm
"Fools," said I, "You do not know... silence like a cancer grows.
F          Bb    F
Hear my words that I mi-ight teach you.
F            Bb    F
Take my arms that I mi-ight reach you."
Bb                          C    F
But my words... like silent raindrops fell...
Dm    F        C        Dm
And echoed... in the wells... of silence.

Dm    C                  Dm
And the people bowed and prayed... to the neon god they made.
F          Bb    F                  Bb    F
And the sign flashed out its warning... in the words that it was forming.
F       F7          Bb    F
And the signs said: "The words of the prophets
C            F        Dm
Are written on the subway walls... and tenement halls."
F          C        Dm
And whispered in the sound... of silence.