

Sounds of Silence

Simon and Garfunkel

Am G
Hello darkness, my old friend,
Am
I've come to talk with you again,
F C
Because a vision softly creep-ing,
Am F C
Left its seeds while I was sleep-ing,
F C
And the vision that was planted in my brain
Am
Still remains
-- G Am
Within the sounds of silence.

Am G
In restless dreams I walked alone
Am
Down narrow streets of cobblestone,
Am F C
'Neath the halo of a street lamp,
Am F C
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
F C
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
Am
That split the night
G Am
And touched the sounds of silence.

Am G
And in the naked light I saw
Am
Ten thousand people, maybe more.
Am F C
People talking without speak-ing,
Am F C
People hearing without listening,
F C
People writing songs that voices never shared
Am
And no one dared
G Am
Disturb the sounds of silence.

Am G
Fools said I, you do not know
Am
Silence like a cancer grows.
Am F C
Hear my words that I might teach you,
Am F C
Take my arms that I might reach you.
F C
But my words like silent raindrops fell...

Am (1) G (1) Am (1)
And echoed in the wells of silence

Am G
And the people bowed and prayed
Am
To the neon God they made.
Am F C
And the sign flashed out its warning,
Am F C
In the words that it was forming.
Am F
And the sign said the words of the prophets
F C
Are written on the subway walls
Am (1)
And tenement halls.
Am (1) G (1) Am (1)
And whispered in the sounds of silence.