The Sound of Silence

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Moderately

Hello darkness, my old friend,
I've come to talk with you again,
Because a vision softly
creeping, left its seeds while I was sleeping,
And the vision that was planted in my brain
still

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mains

with in The Sound

Of

Silence.

(2.) In rest less dreams I walked a lone
(3.) And in the naked light I saw

narrow streets of cob ble stone,
ten thou sand peo ple, may be more.

'Neath the ha lo of a
People talk ing with out

street lamp ing,
I turned my col lar to the cold and damp

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When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light that split the
People writing songs that voices never share and no one

Night dare and touched The Sound Of Silence.

(4.) "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.

(5.) And the people bowed and prayed

Dm

to the neon god they made.

And the sign flashed out its
warning. In the words that it was forming.

And the signs said “The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls and tenement halls” And whispered in The

Sounds Of Silence.