

## Sound of Silence. Simon & Garfunkel. 1964

[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 walked [G] alone, 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 light I [G] saw, ten thousand people, maybe  
[Am] more,  
People [C] talking wi[F]thout spea[C]king, people hearing  
wi[F]thout [C] listening,  
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 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 bowed and [G] prayed to the neon god they`d  
[Am] made.  
And the [C] sign flashed out [F] its war[C]ning, in the words that it  
[F] was for[C]ming.  
And the sign said, the [F] words of the prophets are written  
in the subway [C] walls, and tenement [Am] halls ,  
And whispered in the [G] sounds - of [Am] silence.