

Hello darkness, my old <u>friend</u>	[Verse]	D	D
I've come to talk with you <u>again</u>		Em	Em
Because a vision softly <u>creeping</u>		C-G	G
Left its seeds while I was <u>sleeping</u>		C-G	(G ^{1/2})
And the <u>vision</u> that was <u>planted</u>		C	C
<u>in my brain</u> - Still <u>remains</u>		G	G
Within the <u>sound</u> of <u>silence</u>		(G ^{1/2})	
		D	Em

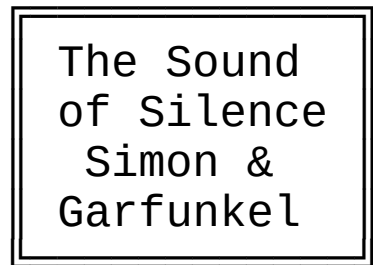
In restless dreams, I walked <u>alone</u>			Em-X
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Narrow streets of cobble <u>stone</u>			
'Neath the halo of a <u>street lamp</u>			[Intro]
I turned my collar to the <u>cold</u> and damp			Em Em

When my eyes were stabbed by the flash
of a neon light - That split the night
And touched the sound of silence

			[Verse]
			(G) (...)

And in the naked light I saw
Ten thousand people, maybe more
People talking without speaking
People hearing without listening
People writing songs that voices
 never shared - And no one dared
Disturb the sound of silence



Fools, said I, you do not <u>know</u>			[Verse]
Silence, like a cancer, <u>grows</u>			(...) (G)

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

And the people bowed and <u>prayed</u>			[Verse]
To the neon god they <u>made</u>			(G) (G)

And the sign flashed out its warning
In the words that it was forming
And the sign said, the words of the prophets are
 written on the subway walls - And tenement halls
And whispered - In the sound of silence