

Hello darkness, my old <u>friend</u>	[Verse]	C#	C#
I've come to talk with you <u>again</u>		D#m	D#m
Because a vision softly <u>creeping</u>		B-F#	F#
Left its seeds while I was <u>sleeping</u>		B-F#	(F#½)
And the <u>vision</u> that was <u>planted</u>		B	B
<u>in my brain</u> - Still <u>remains</u>		F#	F#
Within the <u>sound</u> of <u>silence</u>		(F#½)	
		C#	D#m

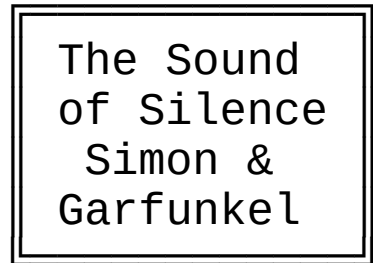
In restless dreams, I walked <u>alone</u>			D#m-X
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Narrow streets of cobble <u>stone</u>			
'Neath the halo of a <u>street lamp</u>			[Intro]
I turned my collar to the <u>cold</u> and damp			D#m D#m

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

			[Verse]
			(F#) (...)

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>			(...) (F#)
Hear my words that I <u>might</u> teach you			
Take my arms that I <u>might</u> reach you			
But my <u>words</u> , like <u>silent</u> raindrops, <u>fell</u>			
And <u>echoed</u> - In the <u>wells</u> of <u>silence</u>			

And the people bowed and <u>prayed</u>			[Verse]
To the neon god they <u>made</u>			(F#) (F#)
And the sign flashed out <u>its</u> warning			
In the words that it was <u>forming</u>			
And the sign said, the <u>words</u> of the prophets are			
<u>written</u> on the subway <u>walls</u> - And tenement <u>halls</u>			
And <u>whispered</u> - In the <u>sound</u> of <u>silence</u>			