

by Paul Simon

Silence

Sound of

Dm C Dm
Hello darkness my old friend, I've come to talk with you again
F Bb F Bb F
Because a vision softly creeping, Left his seeds while I was sleeping
Bb F Dm
And the vision that was planted in my brain, still remains
F C Dm
Within the sound of silence.

Dm C Dm
In restless dreams I walked alone, narrow streets of cobbled stone
F Bb F Bb F
'Neath the halo of a street lamp, I turned my collar to the cold and damp
Bb F Dm
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light, that split the night
F C Dm
And touched the sound of silence.

Dm C Dm
And in the naked light I saw, ten thousand people maybe more
F Bb F Bb F
People talking without speaking, people hearing without listening
Bb F Dm
People writing songs that voices never share, and no one dare
F C Dm
Disturb the sound of silence

Dm C Dm
"Fools" said I "you do not know, silence like a cancer grows
F Bb F Bb F
Hear my words that I might teach you, take my arm that I might reach you"
Bb F Dm
But my words, like silent raindrops fell, mmm mmm mmm,
F C Dm
And echoed in the wells of silence

Dm C Dm
And the people bowed and prayed, to the neon god they made
F Bb F Bb F
And the sign flashed out its warning, in the words that it was forming
Bb F Dm
And the sign said "The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls, and tenement halls
F C Dm
And whispered in the sound of silence

