

by Paul Simon

Silence of Sound

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

