

Am G start note A
Hello darkness, my old friend,
G Am
I've come to talk with you again,
F C
Because a vision softly creeping,
F C
Left its seeds while I was sleeping,
F C
And the vision that was planted in my brain
F C
Still remains
Am G Am
Within the sound of silence.

Am G
In restless dreams I walked alone
Am
narrow streets of cobblestone,
F C
'neath the halo of a street lamp,
F C
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
F C
when my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
F C
that split the night,
Am G Am
and touched the sound of silence.

Am And in the naked light I **G** saw
ten thousand people maybe **Am** more,
people talking with **F** out speak- **C** ing,
people hearing with **F** out listen- **C** ing,
people writing **F** songs that voices never **C** shared
And **F** no one **C** dared
Am disturb the **G** sound of **Am** silence.

And the people bowed and **G** prayed
to the neon god they **Am** made,
and the sign flashed out **F** its warn- **C** ing
in the words that it **F** was form- **C** ing,
and the sign said "the **F** words of the prophets
are written on the subway **C** walls
And **F** tenement **C** halls
And **Am** whisper'd in the **G** sounds of **Am** silence.