

Sounds of silence (Paul Simon)

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

Am In restless streams I walked alone through narrow streets of cobblestone.
G
F C F C
Beneath the halo of a streetlamp, I turned my collar to the cold and damp.
F C Am
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light, split the night
C G Am
And touched the sound of silence.

Am And in the naked light I saw ten thousand people, maybe more.
G
F C F C
People talking without speaking; people hearing without listening.
F C Am
People writing songs that voices never shared. No-one dared
C G Am
Disturb the sound of silence.

Am "Fools!" said I, "You do not know. Silence like a cancer grows.
G
F C F C
Hear my words that I might teach you, take my arms that I might reach you."
F C Am
But my words... like silent raindrops fell,
C G Am
And echoed in the wells of silence.

Am And the people bowed and prayed to the neon God they made.
G
F C F C
And the sign flashed out its warning in the words that it was forming.
F C
And the sign said "That words of the prophets are written on the subway walls
Am
And tenement walls."
C G Am
And whispered in the sounds of silence.