

Sounds of Silence

4 Chords C, G, F, Am,

F/// | Am/// | F/// | Am 4 beats to the bar

[Am] Hello darkness, my old [G] friend, I've come to talk to you
[Am] again,
Because a [C] vision soft-[F]-ly creep-[C]-ing,
Left its seeds while I [F] was sleep-[C]-ing,
And the [F] vision that was planted in my [C] brain, still
Re-[Am]-mains
Within the [G] sound of [F] silen-[Am]-ce.

In restless dreams I walked [G] alone, narrow streets of
Cobble-[Am]-stone.
'Neath the halo of [F] a street [C] lamp,
I turned my collar to the [F] cold and [C] damp,
When my [F] eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon [C] light,
That split the [Am] night and touched the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

And in the naked light I [G] saw, ten thousand people maybe [Am] more,
people [C] talking with-[F]-out speak-[C]-ing, people hearing with-[F]-out
listen-[C]-ing,
people [F] writing songs that voices never [C] share,
and no-one [Am] dare disturb the [G] sounds of [Am] silence.

Fools, said I, you do not [G] know, silence like a cancer [Am] grows,
hear my [C] words, that I [F] might teach [C] you,
take my arms that I [F] might reach [C] you,
But my [F] words like silent raindrops [C] fell
and [Am] echoed in the [G] wells of [Am] silence.

And the people bowed and [G] prayed to the neon god they'd
[Am] made
And the [C] 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
in the subway [C] walls and tenement [Am] halls ,
and whispered in the [G] sounds of [Am] silence. /

