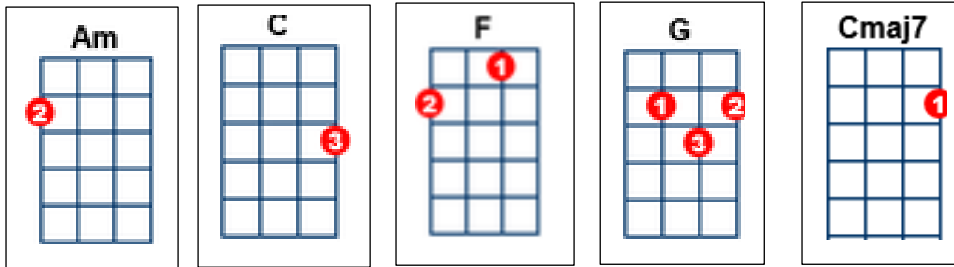


164 The Sound of Silence



Intro solo

[Am] Hello darkness, my old [G] friend,
I've come to talk with you a-[Am]gain,
because a [C] vision softly[F]ee cree[C]ping,
left its seeds while I [F] was slee[C]ping,
and the [F] vision that was planted in my [C] brain
[Cmaj7] still re[Am]mains, within the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

[Am] In restless dreams I walked a-[G]lone,
narrow streets of cobble-[Am]stone.
`Neath the [C] 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 [Cmaj7] split the [Am] night and touched the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

[Am] And in the naked light I [G] saw,
ten thousand people, maybe [Am] more,
[Am] people [C] talking with-[F]out spea-[C]king,
people hearing with-[F]out [C] listening,
people writing [F] songs that voices never [C] share,
and [Cmaj7] no-one [Am] dare disturb the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

[Am] Fools, said I, you do not [G] know,
silence like a cancer [Am] grows,
hear my [C] words, that I mi[F]ight teach [C] you,
take my arms that I mi[F]ight reach [C] you,
But my [F] words like silent raindrops [C] fell
[Cmaj7] [Am] and echoed ...in the [G] wells of [Am] silence.



[Am] And the people bowed and [G] prayed
to the neon god they'd [Am] made.
And the [C] sign flashed out i[F]its war-[C]ning,
in the words that it wa[F]as for-[C]ming.
And the sign said, the [F] words of the prophets are written in the subway [C] walls,
and [Cmaj7] tenement [Am] halls,
and whispered in the [G] sounds (SLOWLY) of [Am] silence. **Outro solo**