Am	G
Hello darkness my old friend	
	Am
I've come to talk with you again	
F Because a vision softly creeping	С
booddoo a violon borthy brooping	F C
Left its seeds while I was sleepi	ng
F	С
And the vision that was planted	in my brain
Am C	
Still remains	
G Am	
Within the sound of silence	
In restless dreams I walked alon	G
iii restiess dreams i waiked alom	Am
Narrow streets of Coblestone	7.111
Near the halo of a street lamp	
	F C
I turned my collar to the cold and	d damp
F	C
When my eyes were stabbed By	the flash of a neon light
Am C	
That split the night	
G Am	
And touched the sound of silenc	e
And in the nelved light Leave	G
And in the naked light I saw	Am
Ten thousand people maybe mo	
F C	
People talking without speaking	
F	С
'	<del>-</del>

People hearing without listening

F	С
People writing songs that voices never sha	are
Am C	
And no one dare	
G Am	
Disturb the sound of silence	
Dietars the count of chemeen.	
G	
Fool said I you do not know	
Am	
Silence like a cancer grows	
F	С
Hear my words that I might teach you	S
F	С
	C
Take my arms that I might reach you	0
F	С
But my words like silent rain drops fell	
Am	
And echoed	
G Am	
In the wells of silence	
G	
And the people bowed and prayed	
Am	
To the neon God they made	
F	С
And the signs flashed out its warning	
F C	
In the words that I was forming	
F	
	oto
And the signs said the words of the proph	ets
Am C	
Are written on the subway walls	
Am C	
And tenement halls	
G An	1
And whispered in the sound of silence	