Sound of Silence

Paul Simon
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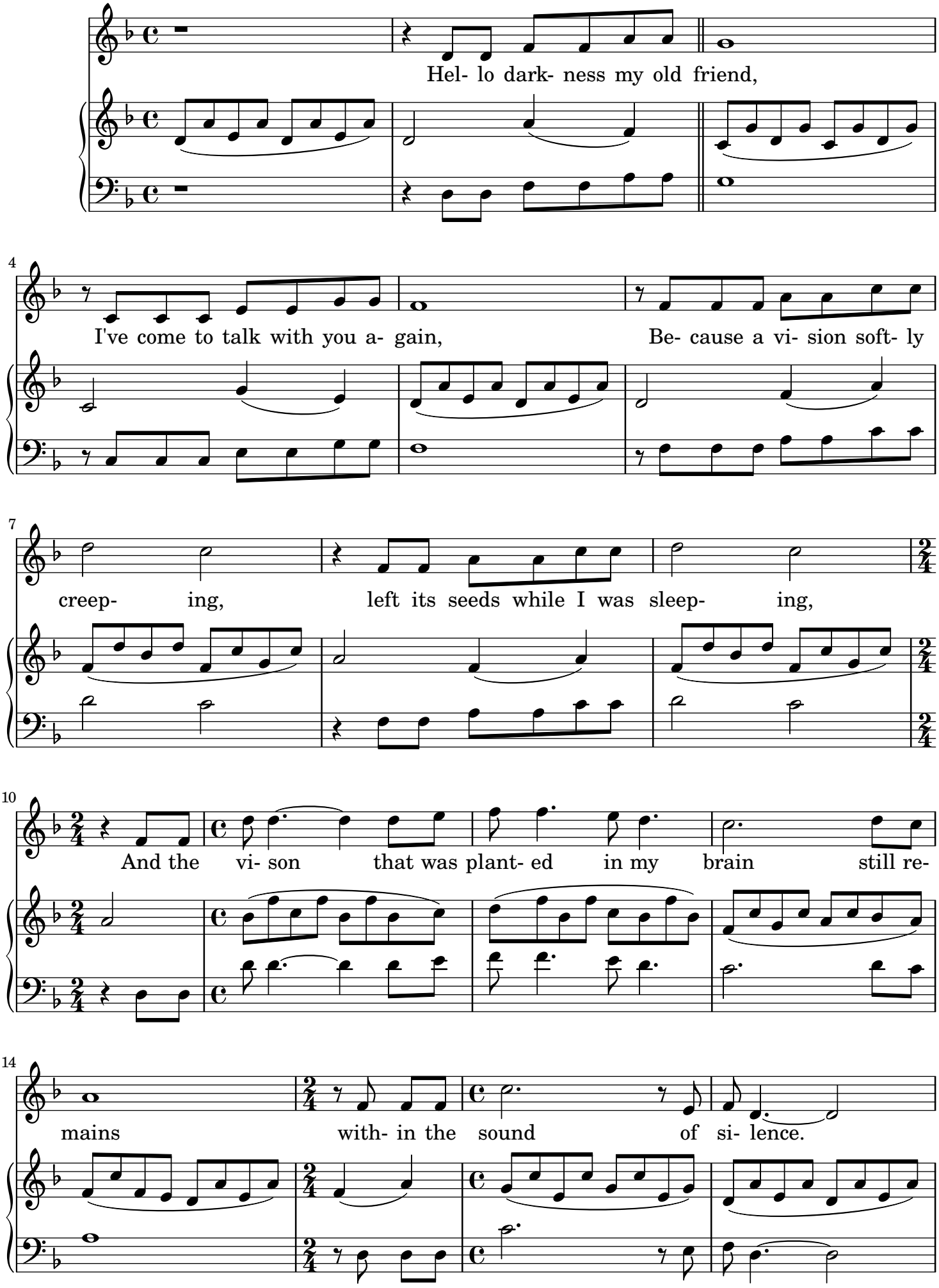

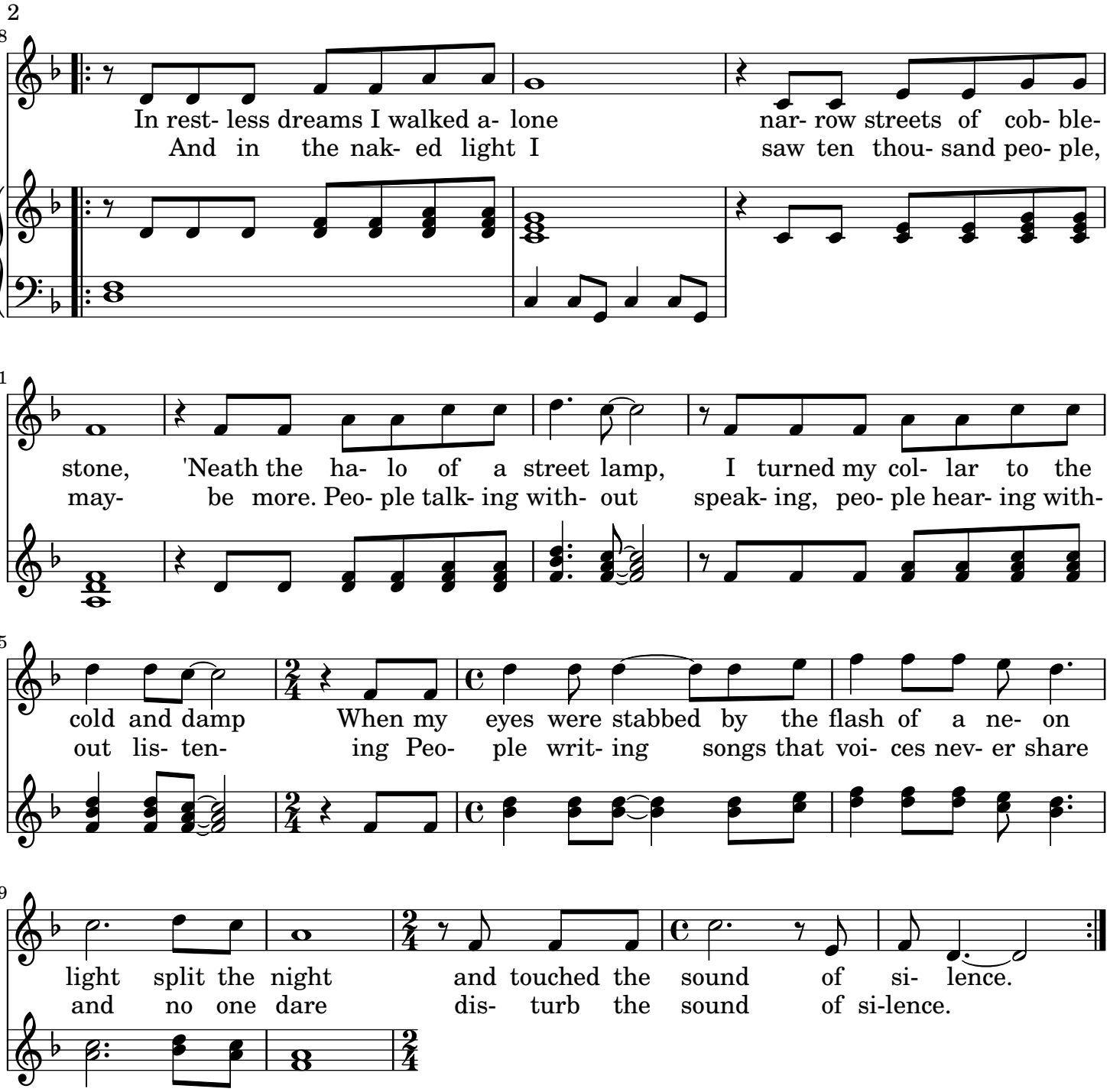
18
In rest- less dreams I walked a- lone
nar- row streets of cob- ble-
And in the nak- ed light I
saw ten thou- sand peo- ple,
21
stone,
'Neath the ha- lo of a street lamp,
I turned my col- lar to the
may-
be more. Peo- ple talk- ing with- out
speak- ing,
peo- ple hear- ing with-
25
cold and damp
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a ne- on
out lis- ten-
ing Peo-
ple writ- ing
songs that voi- ces nev- er share
29
light split the night
and touched the sound of si- lence.
and no one dare
dis- turb the sound of si-lence.