

| Dm | C | Dm | Bb | F | Bb | F | Dm

Hello darkness, my old friend I've come to talk with you again
Dm C Dm Bb F Bb F
Because a vision softly creeping Left its seeds while I was sleeping

Bb F Dm
And the vision that was planted in my brain Still remains

F C Dm
Within the sound of silence

In restless dreams I walked alone Narrow streets of cobblestone
Dm Bb F Bb F
'Neath the halo of a street lamp I turned my collar to the cold and damp
Bb F Dm
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light That split the night

F C Dm
And touched the sound of silence

| Dm | C | Dm | Bb | F | Bb | F | Dm

And in the naked light I saw Ten thousand people, maybe more
Dm Bb F Bb F
People talking without speaking People hearing without listening
Bb F Dm
People writing songs that voices never share And no one dared

F C Dm
Disturb the sound of silence

"Fools" said I, "You do not know Silence like a cancer grows
Dm Bb F Bb F
Hear my words that I might teach you Take my arms that I might reach you"
Bb F Dm
But my words, like silent raindrops, fell Echoed

F C Dm
in the wells of silence

| Dm | C | Dm | Bb | F | Bb | F | Dm

And the people bowed and prayed To the neon god they made
Dm Bb F Bb F
And the sign flashed out its warning In the words that it was forming
Bb
And the sign said, the words of the prophets are written on the subway walls
F Dm
And tenement halls

F C Dm Dm
Whispered in the sound of silence."

| Dm | C | Dm | Bb | F | Bb | F | Dm