

Intro: *Dm*

C Dm
Hello darkness, my old friend, I've come to talk with you again,

F Bb F Bb F
Because a vision softly creeping, left its seeds while I was sleeping,
Bb F Dm F

And the vision that was planted in my brain still remains,
C Dm

Within the sound of silence.

Dm C Dm
In restless dreams I walked alone, narrow streets of cobblestone,

F Bb F Bb F
'Neath the halo of a street lamp, I turned my collar to the cold and damp,

Bb F Dm F
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light that split the night,
C Dm

And touched the sound of silence.

Dm C Dm
And in the naked light I saw ten thousand people, maybe more,

F Bb F Bb F
People talking without speaking, people hearing without listening,

Bb F Dm F
People writing songs that voices never share, and no one dare,
C Dm

Disturb the sound of silence.

Dm C Dm
"Fools!" said I, "You do not know, silence like a cancer grows."

F Bb F Bb F
"Hear my words that I might teach you, take my arms that I might reach you."

Bb F Dm F C Dm
But my words like silent raindrops fell, and echoed in the wells of silence.
C Dm

And the people bowed and prayed to the neon god they made,
F Bb F Bb F

And the sign flashed out its warning, in the words that it was forming,
Bb

And the signs said "The words of the prophets are written
F Dm

On the subway walls, and tenement halls"
F C Dm

And whisper'd in the sounds of silence.