

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.