

## SOUND OF SILENCE

Hello darkness, my old friend  
I've come to talk with you again  
Because a vision softly creeping  
Left its seeds while I was sleeping  
And the vision that was planted in my brain  
Still remains within the sound of silence

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

And in the naked light I saw  
Ten thousand people, maybe more  
People talking without speaking  
People hearing without listening  
People writing songs  
That voices never share no one dare  
Disturb the sound of silence

And the people bowed and prayed  
To the neon God they made  
And the sign flashed out its warning  
And the words that it was forming  
And the sign said, "The words of the prophets  
Are written on the subway walls And tenement halls."  
And whispered in the sound .....  
of silence