



## SOUNDS OF SILENCE

Simon & Garfunkel



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<sup>6</sup> 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  
And no\_one dare... disturb\_the sound of silence.

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<sup>6</sup> 'Neath = Beneath

"Fools" said\_I, "You do not know."  
Silence like a cancer grows.  
Hear my words that I might teach you,  
Take my arms that I might reach you.  
"But my words like\_silent raindrops fell,  
And\_echoed in the wells of silence  
And the people bowed and prayed  
To\_the neon God they made.  
And\_the sign flashed out its warning,  
In 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 sounds of silence.