**SOUND OF SILENCE**

Ebm C#

Hello darkness my old friend

Ebm

I've come to talk with you again

B F#

Because a vision softly creeping

B F#

Left his seeds while I was sleeping

B F#

And the vision that was planted in my brain

Ebm F# C# Ebm

Still remain within the sound of silence.

**(acoustic guitar version: capo 7 if played like recording)**

*Am G*

*Hello darkness my old friend*

*Am*

*I've come to talk with you again*

*F C*

*Because a vision softly creeping*

*F C*

*Left his seeds while I was sleeping*

*F C*

*And the vision that was planted in my brain*

*Am C G Am*

*Still remain within the sound of silence.*

In restless dreams I walked alone Narrow streets of cobbled stone

'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

And no one dare disturb the sound of silence

Fools said I you do not know Silence like a cancer grows

Hear my words that I might teach you Take my arm that I might reach you

But my words like silent raindrops fell . . .

And echoed in the well of silence

And the people bowed and prayed To the neon god they made

And the sign flashed out i-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 sound of silence