Dm	С		Dm
Hello darkness my old	friend	I've come to talk with you	again
F	Bb F		Bb F
Because a vision so	ftly creeping	Left his seeds while I	was sleeping
Bb		F Dm F	C Dm
And the vision that wa	s nlanted in my h		
And the vision that wa	5 plantea in my i	orani, sem remain within	sience.
Dm	С		Dm
In restless dreams I wa	ilked alone <b>Bb F</b>	Narrow streets of cobbled	stone <b>Bb F</b>
	a street lamp	I turned my collar to the	cold and damp
Bb	a street lamp	F	Dm F C Dm
When my eyes were st	abbed by the fla	sh of a neon light, That split the	night and touched the sound of silence.
_	_		_
Dm	C Tonth	ausand paople maybe	Dm
And in the naked light <b>F</b>	Bb F	ousand people maybe	more Bb F
People talking with	out speaking	People hearing with	out listening
Bb		F Dm F	C Dm
People writing songs the	hat voices never	share And no one dare	disturb the sound of silence
Dm	С		Dm
Fools said I you do not	know	Silence like a cancer	grow
F	Bb F		Bb F
Hear my words that I	might teach yo		might reach you
Bb		F Dm F	C Dm
But my words like siler	it raindrops	fell And ec	hoed in the well of silence
Dm	С		Dm
And the people bowed	l and prayed	To the neon god they	made
F	Bb F		Bb F
And the sign flashed or	ut its warning	In the words that it	was forming
Bb			F Dm
And the sign said The v	words of the pro C	phets are written on the subway <b>Dm</b>	walls And tenement halls
and whispered in the			
	sound of	silence	