Intro: Dm		
С		Dm
Hello darkness, r	ny old friend, I've cor	me to talk with you again,
F L	Bb F	Bb F
Because a vision	softly creeping, left	its seeds while I was sleeping,
Bb	F	Dm F
And the vision th	at was planted in my	/ brain still remains,
C D	m	
Within the sound	of silence.	
Dm	С	Dm
In restless dream	ıs I walked alone, naı	rrow streets of cobblestone,
F BI	b F	Bb F
'Neath the halo o	of a street lamp, I tur	ned my collar to the cold and damp,
Bb	F	Dm F
When my eyes w	ere stabbed by the f	lash of a neon light that split the night,
C	Dm	
And touched the	sound of silence.	
Dm	С	Dm
And in the naked	light I saw ten thous	sand people, maybe more,
F L	Bb F	Bb F
People talking wi	thout speaking, peop	ole hearing without listening,
Bb	F	Dm F
People writing so	ngs that voices neve	er share, and no one dare,
C Dn	7	
Disturb the soun	d of silence.	
Dm	С	Dm
"Fools!" said I, "Y	'ou do not know, sile	nce like a cancer grows."
F	Bb F	Bb F
		ou, take my arms that I might reach you.'
Bb	F Dm F	C Dm
But my words like	e silent raindrops fell	I, and echoed in the wells of silence.
	C Dn	n
And the people b	lowed and prayed to	the neon god they made,
F	Bb F	Bb F
_	hed out its warning, i Bb	in the words that it was forming,
And the signs sai	id "The words of the Dm	prophets are written
On the subway w	alls, and tenement h	nalls"
F C		

Akorabi

And whisper'd in the sounds of silence.