

Sound of Silence

Hello darkness, my old friend
I've come to talk with you again
 Because a **vision** softly-y creeping
 Left its seeds while I was sleeping
& 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
And no one dared
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 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

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