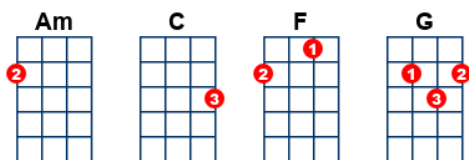


Sounds of Silence

artist:Paul Simon , writer:Paul Simon



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L-JQ1q-13Ek> (But in Eb)

[Am] Hello darkness, my old [G] friend, I`ve come to talk to you a-[Am]gain,
because a [C] vision softly [F] is cree-[C]ping,
left its seeds while I [F] was slee-[C]ping,
and the [F] vision that was planted in my [C] brain, still re-[Am]mains,
within the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

[Am] In restless dreams I walked a-[G]lone,
narrow streets of cobble-[Am]stone.
`Neath the [C] halo of [F] a street [C] lamp,
I turned my collar to the [F] cold and [C] damp,
when my [F] eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon [C] light,
that split the [Am] night - and touched the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

[Am] And in the naked light I [G] saw, ten thousand people, maybe [Am] more,
people [C] talking wi-[F]thout spea-[C]king,
people hearing wi-[F]thout [C] listening,
people writing [F] songs that voices never [C] share,
and no-one [Am] dare - disturb the [G] sounds of [Am] silence.

[Am] Fools, said I, you do not [G] know, silence like a cancer [Am] grows,
hear my [C] words, that I [F] might teach [C] you,
take my arms that I [F] might reach [C] you,
But my [F] words like silent raindrops [C] fell - [Am]
and echoed in the [G] wells of [Am] silence.

[Am] And the people bowed and [G] prayed to the neon god they`d [Am] made.
And the [C] sign flashed out [F] its war-[C]ning,
in the words that it [F] was for-[C]ming.
And the sign said, the [F] words of the prophets are written
in the subway [C] walls, and tenement [Am] halls ,
and whispered in the [G] sounds - of [Am] silence.