

Hello darkness, my old
I've come to with you again
Because a vision softly creeping
Left its seeds I was sleeping
And the vision that was planted in my
Still remains
Within the sound of silence
In restless I walked alone
Narrow streets of cobblestone
'Neath the halo of a lamp
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
When mywere stabbed by the flash of a neon light
That split the night
And touched the sound of silence

And in the naked light, I
Ten thousand, maybe more
People talking without speaking
People hearing without
People writing that voices never shared
And no one dared
Disturb the sound of silence
"Fools" said I, "You do not know
Silence like a grows
Hear my words that I might you
Take my arms that I might reach you"
But my, like silent raindrops fell
And echoed in the wells of silence
And the people bowed and prayed

To the neon god they
And the sign flashed out its warning
In the words that it was forming
Then the said, "The words on the prophets
are written on the walls
In tenement halls"
And whispered in the sound of silence