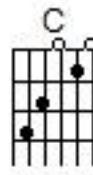
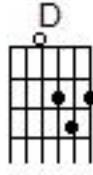
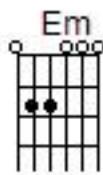


SOUND OF SILENCE

A Simon and Garfunkel



Em D
Hello darkness, my old friend,
Em
I've come to talk with you again,
C G
Because a vision soft creeping,
C G
Left its seeds while I was sleeping,
C G
And the vision that was planted in my brain

Still remains
D Em
Within the sound of silence.

Em D
In restless dreams I walked alone
Em
Narrow streets of cobblestone,
C G
'Neath the halo of a street lamp,
C G
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
C G
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neo light
That split the night
D Em
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 dare
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.