

THE SOUND OF SILENCE

(Simon & Garfunkel)

Hello darkness my old friends
I've come to talk you again
because vision softly creeping
its seeds while I was sleeping
and 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
near the halo of a street lamp
I turn 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 may be 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

"Fool" said I "you do no know"
silence like a conker grows
hear my words that I might teach you
take my arms that I might reach you
but my words.....like silent rain drops fell
and echoed.....in the wells of silence

And the people bowed and prayed
to the neon god they made
and the sign flashed 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 sound of silence.