

The sound of silence

(Simon & Garfunkel)

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- 1) Hello darkness, my old friend, I've come to talk with you again,
because a vision softly creeping left its seeds while I was sleeping.
And the visions that was planted in my brain
still remains within the sound of silence.
- 2) In restless dreams I walked alone narrow streets of cobblestone;
'neath the halo of a streetlamp I turned my collar to the old and damp,
when my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
that split the night and touched the sound of silence.
- 3) 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;
no one dare disturb the sound of silence.
- 4) „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 walls of silence.
- 5) 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 signs said: „The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls
and tenement halls“, and whispered in the sounds of silence.