

Sound of Silence

Nevermore

Hello darkness, my old friend
I've come to talk with you again
Because a vision softly creeping
Left its seed while I was sleeping
And the vision that planted in my brain
Still remains
Within the sound of silence
The sound of silence

In restless dreams I walked alone
Narrow streets of cobblestone
Beneath the halo of streetlamp
I turned my collar to the cold and damp

When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
It split the night
And touched the sound of silence
The sound of silence

And the people bowed and prayed
To the neon god they made
"Fools," said I, "You do not know,
Silence like a cancer grows."

And in the naked light I saw
Ten thousand people, maybe more
People talking without speaking
People hearing without listening

System check
Neon black

And the sign flashed out its warning
Here's the words that it was forming,
The words of the prophet were written on the subway walls and t
enement halls,
And whispered in the sound of silence
The sounds of silence
The sounds of silence
The sounds

"Fools," said I, "You do not know
Silence like a cancer grows
Hear my words that I might teach you
Here's my arms that I might reach you."