

The Sound Of Silence (Le Son Du Silence)

**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 vision that was planted in my brain, still remains  
Within the sound of silence**

**In restless dreams I walked alone,  
Narrow streets of cobblestone  
'Neath the halo of a street lamp,  
I turned 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, maybe more  
People talking without speaking,  
People hearing without listening  
People writing songs that voices never share,  
And no one dared 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**