

# Sound of Silence

Ania

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.  
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  
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 (listening)

System check  
Neon black

And the sign flashed out its warning,  
In the words that it was forming.  
The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls  
And tenement 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,  
Take my arms that I might reach you