

# The Sound Of Silence

Heir Apparent

Hello darkness my old friend  
I've come to talk with you again  
Because a vision softly creeping  
Left it's seeds while I was sleeping  
And a 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 streetlamp  
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