

Sound Of Silence

The Bates

Hello darkness my old friend
I've come to talk with you again
Because a vision soft creeping
Left the streets while I was sleeping
And the vision that was plented
In my brain still remains
With the sound of silence

In restless dreams I walked alone
Silence like a canter grows
People talking without speaking
People hearing without listening
People writing songs
That voices never share
No one dared
Disturb the sound of silence