

Sound of Silence – Simon & Garfunkel The Generations

Intro

Verse 1

- Hello darkness, ^{my old friend}
- I've come to talk with ^{you again}
- Because a vision ^{softly-y} creeping
- Left its seeds while ^{I wa-as,} sleeping
- And the vision, - ^{that} ^{was planted in} my brain... ^{still} remains

Within the ^{sound} of ^{si} lence

Verse 2

- In restless dreams I ^{wal-} ^{aked a} ^{lone}
- Narrow streets of cobblestone
- 'Neath the halo of a-a streetlamp
- I turned my collar to the ^{co-} ^{old} and damp
- When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
- That split the night
- And touched the sound, of silence

Verse 3:

- And in the naked ^{li-} ^{ight I} ^{saw}
- Ten thousand people maybe more
- People talking witho-ut speaking
- People hearing witho-ut listening
- People writing songs, that voices never shared
- No one dared

Disturb the
sound, of
silence

Verse 1 Wiederholen

