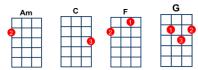
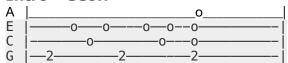
Sounds of Silence - Paul Simon key: Am



Intro - Geoff



Tacit Hello darkness, my old [G] friend, I've come to talk to you [Am] again, because a vision softly [F] is cree[C]ping, left its seeds while I [F] was slee[C]ping, and the [F] vision that was planted in my [C] brain, still re[Am]mains, within the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

[Am] In restless dreams I walked [G] alone, narrow streets of cobble[Am]stone.

`Neath the halo of [F] a street [C] lamp,
I turned my collar to the [F] cold and [C] damp,
when my [F] eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon [C] light,
that split the [Am] night - and touched the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

[Am] And in the naked light I [G] saw, ten thousand people, maybe [Am] more,

people talking wi[F]thout spea[C]king, people hearing wi[F]thout [C] listening,

people writing [F] songs that voices never [C] share, and no-one [Am] dare - disturb the [G] sounds of [Am] silence.

[Am] Fools, said I, you do not [G] know, silence like a cancer [Am] grows, hear my words, that I [F] might teach [C] you, take my arms that I [F] might reach [C] you, But my [F] words like silent raindrops [C] fell 1234 [Am]x4 and echoed in the [G] wells of [Am] silence.

[Am] And the people bowed and [G] prayed to the neon god they'd [Am] made.

And the sign flashed out [F] its war[C]ning, in the words that it [F] was for[C]ming.

And the sign said, the **[F]** words of the prophets are written on the subway **[C]** walls, and tenement **[Am]** halls, and whispered in the **[G]** sounds - of **[Am]** silence **1 strum**