

Hello darkness, my old friend, SN =A
G
Am
 I've come to talk with you again,
F C
 Because a vision softly creeping,
F C
 Left its seeds while I was sleeping,
F C
 And the vision that was planted in my brain
Am
 Still remains
G Am
 Within the sound of silence.

G
 In restless dreams I walked alone
Am
 Narrow streets of cobblestone,
F C
 'neath the halo of a street lamp,
F C
 I turned my collar to the cold and damp
F C
 When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
Am
 That split the night
G Am
 And touched the sound of silence.

