

The Mamas & The Papas

"Sound of silence"

Visit "[Sound of silence](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hello darkness my old friend
I've come to talk with you again
because the vision is softly creeping
left its seeds while I was sleeping
and the vision that was planted in my brain
still reminds
within the sound of silence

In restless dreams I walked alone
narrow streets of cobblestone
beneath the halo of a street lamp
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
no one fug
disturb the sound of silence

"Fools" said I, "You do not know
silence like the cancer grows
hear my words that might teach you
take my arms taht I might reach you."
but my words like silente rain drops fell

echo the well 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 whisper'd in the sound of silence.

