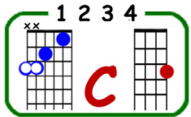
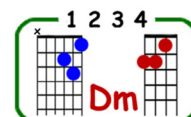


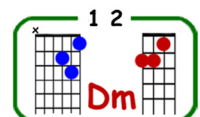
Hello darkness, my old friend,



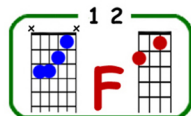
I've come to talk with you a



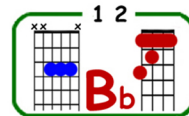
gain,



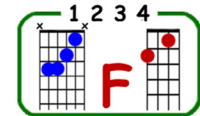
Because a



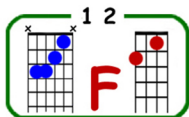
vision soft



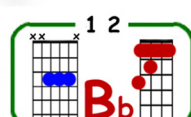
ly creep



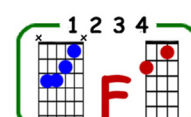
ing,



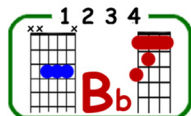
left its seeds while I



was sleep

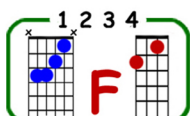
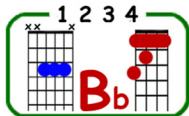


ing,

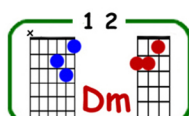


And the

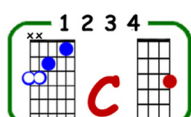
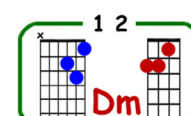
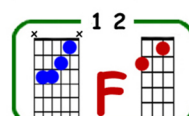
vision that was planted in my



brain still re

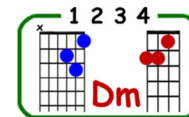


mains

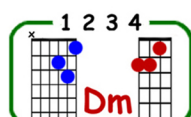


Within the

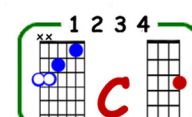
sound of



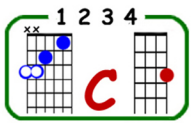
silence.



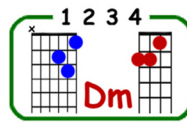
In restless dreams I walked a



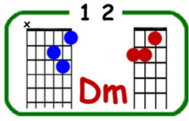
lone,



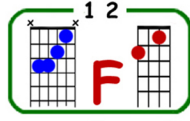
narrow streets of cobble



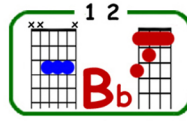
stone,



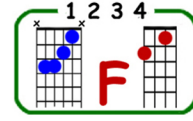
'Neath the



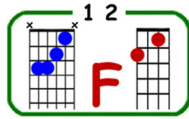
halo of a



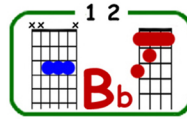
street



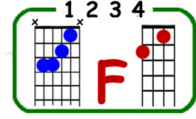
lamp,



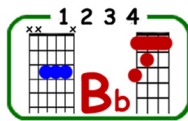
I turned my collar to the



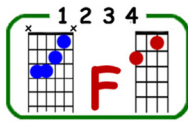
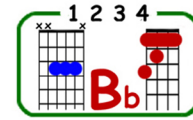
cold and



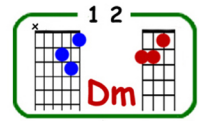
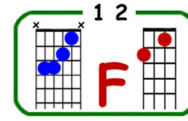
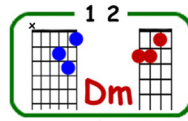
damp,



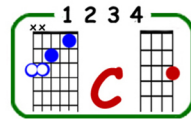
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a



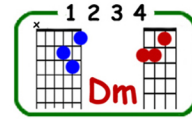
neon light that split the night,



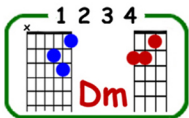
And touched the



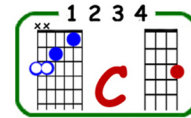
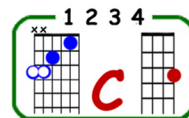
sound of



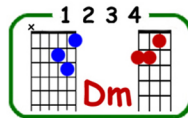
silence.



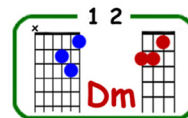
And in the naked light I saw ten thousand



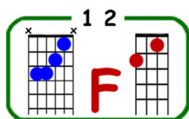
people, maybe



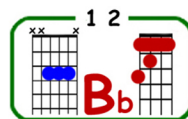
more,



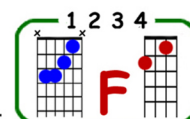
People



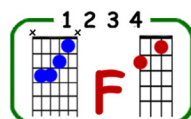
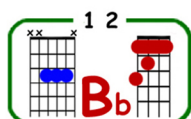
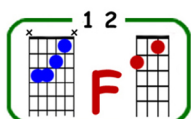
talking with



out spea

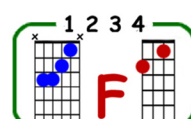
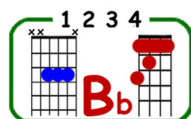
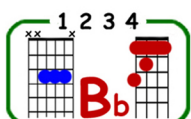
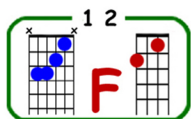


king,

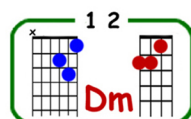
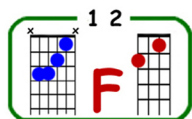
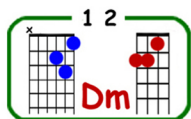


**D-du D-du**

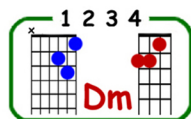
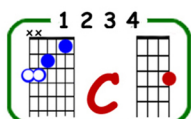
people hearing with out liste ning,



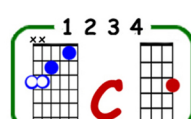
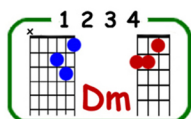
People writing songs that voices never share,



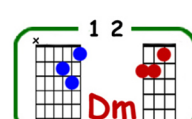
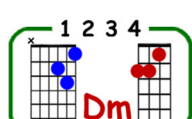
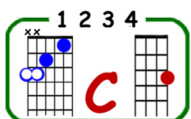
and no one dare,



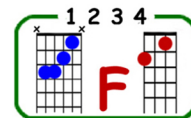
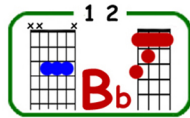
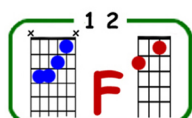
Disturb the sound of silence.



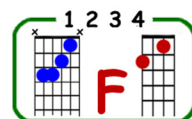
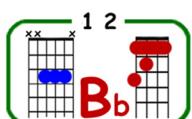
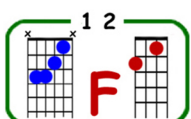
"Fools!" said I, "You do not know,



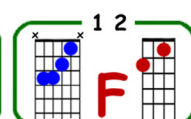
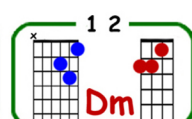
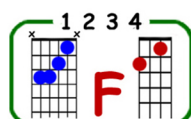
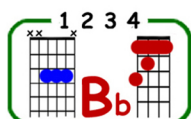
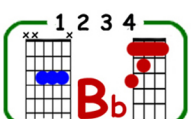
silence like a cancer grows."



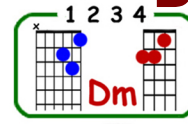
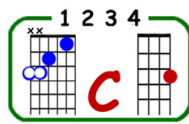
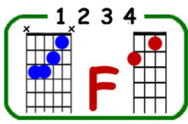
"Hear my words that I might teach you,



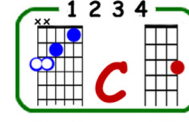
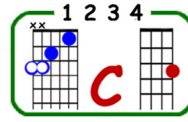
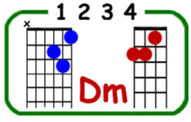
take my arms that I might reach you."



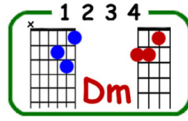
But my words like silent raindrops fell



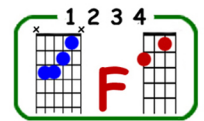
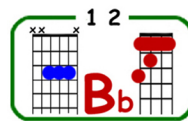
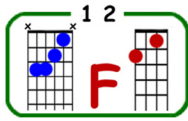
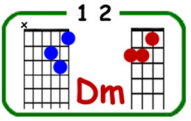
and echoed in the wells of silence.



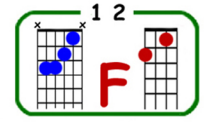
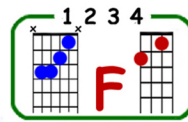
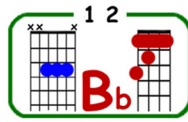
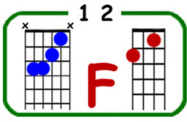
And the people bowed and prayed to the



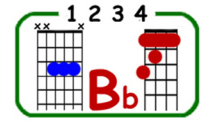
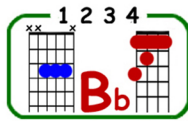
neon god they made,



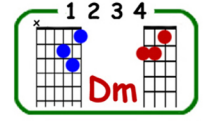
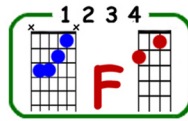
And the sign flashed out its war ning,



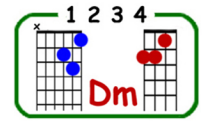
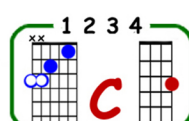
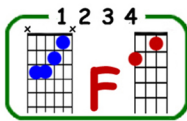
in the words that it was for ming, And the signs



said "The words of the prophets are written







On the subway walls, and tenement halls"



And whisper'd in the sounds of silence.



On the subway  walls, and tenement  halls"

And  whisper'd in the  sounds of  silence.