

Moderately

# Sound of Silence


Hel - lo dark - ness my old

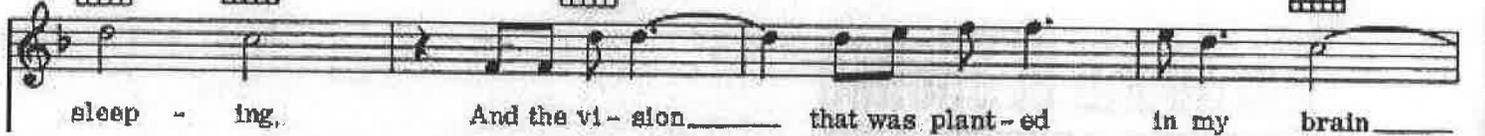

friend,

I've come to talk with you a - gain,


Be-cause a vi - sion soft - ly creep - ing,

left its seeds while I was

sleep - ing,

And the vi - sion \_\_\_\_\_ that was plant - ed

in my brain \_\_\_\_\_


\_\_\_\_\_ still re - mains \_\_\_\_\_

with - in The Sound

Of Si - lence. \_\_\_\_\_