

# The Sound of Silence

## Pentatonix

Hello darkness, my old friend  
I've come to talk with you again  
Because a vision softly creeping  
Left its seeds while i was sleeping  
And the vision that was planted in my brain  
Still remains  
Within the sound  
Of silence  
In restless dreams I walked alone  
Narrow streets of cobblestone  
'Neath the halo of the streetlamp  
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  
And no one dared  
Disturb the sound  
Of silence  
(Of silence)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>