

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)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>