Sound of Silence - articles

Hello darkness, my old friend
I've come to talk with you again
Because 1 vision softly creeping
Left its seeds while I was sleeping
And 2 vision that was planted in my brain
Still remains within 3 sound of silence
In restless dreams, I walked alone
Narrow streets of cobblestone
'Neath 4 halo of 5 street lamp
I turned my collar to 6 cold and damp
When my eyes were stabbed by 7 flash of a neon light
That split the night, and touched the sound of silence
And in 8 naked light I saw
Ten thousand people, maybe more
People talking without speaking
People hearing without listening
People writing songs that voices never shared
And no one dared disturb 9 sound of silence
"Fools," said I, "You do not know
Silence like 10 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 11 wells of silence
And 12 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 whispered in the sound of silence"