

Lesson 14 The Sound Of Silence (Simon & Garfunkel)

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
With the sound of silence.

In restless dreams I walked alone
Narrow streets of cobblestone,
'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.

New words

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| 1. Darkness | (黑暗) |
| 2. Vision | (願景) |
| 3. Softly | (溫柔地) |
| 4. Creeping | (慢慢地移動) |
| 5. Seeds | (種子) |
| 6. Planted | (種植) |
| 7. Remains | (留存) |
| 8. Cobblestones | (天然的圓石) |
| 9. Stabbed | (刺傷) |
| 10. Bowed | (鞠躬) |