

F **Dm** **F**

brain still re - mains with - in the

C **Dm**

sound of si - lence. In rest - less dreams I walked a -

C **Dm**

-lone, nar - row streets of cob - ble - stone,

F **Bb** **F**

'neath the ha - lo of a street - lamp, I turned my col - lar to the

Bb **F** **Bb**

cold and damp, when my eyes were stabbed by the

F **Dm**

flash of a ne - on light that split the night

F **C** **Dm**

and touched the sound of si - lence.