## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## The Sound of Silence by Simon and Garfunkel

Hello, darkness, my old mend	People hearing without listening
I've come to talk with you again	People writing songs that voices never share
Because a vision softly creeping	And no one dare
Left its seeds while I was sleeping	Disturb the sound of silence.
And the vision	"Fools," said I, "you do not know
That was planted in my brain	Silence like a (7) grows."
Still remains	"Hear my words that I might teach you,
Within the sound of silence	Take my arms that I might reach you."
In restless dreams I walked alone	But my words like silent (8) fell,
Narrow streets of cobblestone	And echoed in the wells of silence.
Beneath the halo of a (1) lamp	And the (9) bowed and prayed
I turned my (2) to the cold and damp	To the neon god they made.
When my eyes (3) stabbed	And the sign flashed out its warning
By the (4) of a (5) light	In the words that it was forming.
That split the night	And the signs said: "The (10) of the prophets
And touched the sound of silence	Are written on the subway walls
And in the naked (6) I saw	And tenement halls,
Ten thousand people, maybe more	And whisper'd in the sound of silence.
People talking without speaking	



- 1. street
- 2. collar
- 3. were
- 4. flash
- i. iidoi
- 5. neon
- 6. light
- 7. cancer8. raindrops
- 9. people
- 10. words

## Fill in the gaps