## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## The Sound of Silence by Simon and Garfunkel

Hello, darkness, my old friend	People hearing without listening
I've come to talk with you again	People writing (4) 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 cancer grows."
Still remains	"Hear my words (5) I might teach you,
Within the sound of silence	Take my (6) that I might reach you."
In restless dreams I walked alone	But my words like silent raindrops fell,
Narrow streets of cobblestone	And (7) in the wells of silence.
Beneath the halo of a street lamp	And the people bowed and prayed
I turned my collar to the (1) and damp	To the neon god they made.
When my eyes were stabbed	And the sign flashed out its warning
By the flash of a neon light	In the (8) that it was forming.
That split the night	And the signs said: "The words of the prophets
And touched the (2) of silence	Are (9) on the subway walls
And in the naked (3) I saw	And tenement halls,
Ten thousand people, maybe more	And whisper'd in the sound of silence.
People talking without speaking	



- 1. cold
- 2. sound
- 3. light
- 4. songs
- 5. that
- 6. arms
- 7. echoed
- 8. words
- 9. written

## Fill in the gaps