

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 (4) songs that voices never share
Because a vision (1) 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 (2) in my brain	Silence like a cancer grows."
Still remains	"Hear my words that I might teach you,
Within the sound of silence	Take my arms that I might (5) you."
In restless dreams I walked alone	But my words like (6) raindrops fell,
Narrow streets of cobblestone	And (7) in the (8) of silence.
Beneath the halo of a street lamp	And the people bowed and prayed
I turned my collar to the cold 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 words that it was forming.
That split the night	And the (9) said: "The words of the prophets
And touched the sound of silence	Are written on the subway walls
And in the (3) light I saw	And tenement halls,
Ten thousand people, maybe more	And whisper'd in the (10) of silence.
People talking without speaking	



- 1. softly
- 2. planted
- 3. naked
- 4. writing
- 5. reach
- 6. silent
- 7. echoed
- 8. wells
- 9. signs
- 10. sound

Fill in the gaps