

The Sound of Silence by Simon and Garfunkel

| Hello, darkness, my old friend | People hearing without listening |
|-----------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------|
| I've (1) to (2) with you again | People writing songs that voices (8) share |
| Because a (3) 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 (4) 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 reach you." |
| In restless dreams I walked alone | But my (9) like silent raindrops fell, |
| Narrow (5) of cobblestone | And echoed in the wells 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 (6) light | In the words that it was forming. |
| That split the night | And the signs (10) "The words of the prophets |
| And touched the sound of silence | Are written on the subway walls |
| And in the naked light I saw | And tenement halls, |
| Ten thousand people, maybe more | And whisper'd in the sound of silence. |
| People talking (7) speaking | |



- 1. come
- 2. talk
- 3. vision
- 4. planted
- 5. streets
- 6. neon
- 7. without
- 8. never
- 9. words
- 10. said:

Fill in the gaps