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 (1) 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 (7) 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 that I (8) teach you,
Within the (2) of silence	Take my arms that I might reach you."
In restless dreams I walked alone	But my words like silent raindrops fell,
Narrow streets 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 (3) and damp	To the (9) 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 (10) it was forming.
That (4) the night	And the signs said: "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 (5) people, maybe more	And whisper'd in the sound of silence.
People talking (6) speaking	



- 1. talk
- 2. sound
- 3. cold
- 4. split
- 5. thousand
- 6. without
- 7. sound
- 8. might
- 9. neon
- 10. that

Fill in the gaps