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 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 (8) 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 words like silent raindrops fell,
Narrow (1) of cobblestone	And echoed in the wells of silence.
Beneath the halo of a street lamp	And the people bowed and prayed
I (2) my collar to the cold and damp	To the neon god they made.
When my (3) 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 signs said: "The (9) of the prophets
And (4) the (5) of silence	Are (10) on the subway walls
And in the naked light I saw	And tenement halls,
Ten (6) people, maybe more	And whisper'd in the sound of silence.
People (7) without speaking	



- 1. streets
- 2. turned
- 3. eyes
- 4. touched
- 5. sound
- 6. thousand
- 7. talking
- 8. like
- 9. words
- 10. written

Fill in the gaps