

Sounds Of Silence by Simon and Garfunkel

| Hello darkness, my old friend | And no one dared |
|---|--|
| I've come to (1) with you again | Disturb the sound of silence |
| Because a vision softly creeping | "Fools", said I, "You do not know |
| Left its seeds while I was sleeping | Silence (6) a (7) grows." |
| And the vision that was planted in my brain | "Hear my words that I might teach you, |
| Still remains | Take my arms (8) I might reach you." |
| Within the sound of silence | But my words, like silent raindrops fell, |
| In restless dreams I walked alone | And echoed In the wells of silence |
| Narrow streets of cobblestone | And the people bowed and prayed |
| 'Neath the halo of a street lamp | To the neon god they made |
| I turned my collar to the cold and damp | And the sign flashed out its warning |
| When my eyes (2) stabbed by the flash of a neon | In the (9) that it was forming |
| light | And the sign (10) "The words of the prophets |
| That split the night | Are written on the subway walls |
| And touched the sound of silence | And tenement halls, |
| And in the naked light I saw | And whispered in the sounds of silence." |
| Ten thousand people, maybe more | |
| People (3) without speaking | |
| People hearing without listening | |
| People (4) songs (5) voices | |
| never share | |



- 1. talk
- 2. were
- 3. talking
- 4. writing
- 5. that
- 6. like
- 7. cancer
- 8. that
- 9. words
- 10. said:

Fill in the gaps