People writing songs that voices never share

Fill in the gaps

_ fell,

Sounds Of Silence by Simon and Garfunkel

Hello darkness, my old friend	And no one dared
I've come to talk 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 like a cancer grows."
And the vision that was planted in my brain	"Hear my words that I might teach you,
Still remains	Take my arms that I might reach you."
Within the sound of silence	But my words, like silent (6)
In restless dreams I walked alone	And (7) In the wells of silence
Narrow (1) 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 (2) and damp	And the (8) flashed out its warning
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a (3)	In the words that it was forming
light	And the sign said: "The words of the prophets
That split the night	Are written on the subway walls
And (4) the sound of silence	And tenement halls,
And in the naked (5) I saw	And whispered in the sounds of silence."
Ten thousand people, maybe more	
People talking without speaking	
People hearing without listening	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. streets
- 2. cold
- 3. neon
- 4. touched
- 5. light
- 6. raindrops
- 7. echoed
- 8. sign