## The Sound of Silence by Simon and Garfunkel

Hello, darkness, my old friend I've come to talk with you again Because a vision softly creeping Left its (1)\_\_\_\_\_ while I was sleeping And the vision That was planted in my brain Still remains Within the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of silence In restless dreams I (3)\_\_\_\_ alone Narrow streets of cobblestone Beneath the halo of a street lamp I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ my collar to the cold and damp When my eyes were stabbed By the flash of a neon light That split the night And (5)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ the sound of silence And in the naked light I saw Ten thousand people, (6)\_\_\_\_\_ more People talking without speaking

People hearing without listening People writing songs that voices never share... And no one dare Disturb the sound of silence. "Fools," said I, "you do not know Silence (7)\_\_\_\_\_ a cancer grows." "Hear my words that I might teach you, Take my arms that I might reach you." But my words like silent raindrops fell, And echoed in the (8)\_\_\_\_ of silence. And the people bowed and prayed To the (9) god they made. And the sign flashed out its warning In the words that it was forming. And the signs said: "The words of the prophets Are written on the subway walls And tenement halls, And whisper'd in the sound of silence.



- 1. seeds
- 2. sound
- 3. walked
- 4. turned
- 5. touched
- 6. maybe
- 7. like
- 8. wells
- 9. neon

## Fill in the gaps