## SUB inglés

People talking without speaking

## 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) 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 like a cancer grows."
Still remains	"Hear my words (6) 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 (7) raindrops fell,
Narrow streets of cobblestone	And echoed in the wells of silence.
Beneath the halo of a street lamp	And the people (8) and prayed
I turned my (3) to the (4) and	To the neon god they made.
damp	And the sign flashed out its warning
When my eyes were stabbed	In the words (9) it was forming.
By the flash of a neon light	And the signs said: "The words of the prophets
That split the night	Are written on the subway walls
And touched the (5) of silence	And tenement halls,
And in the naked light I saw	And whisper'd in the sound of silence.
Ten thousand people, maybe more	



- 1. talk
- 2. with
- 3. collar
- 4. cold
- 5. sound
- 6. that
- 7. silent
- 8. bowed
- 9. that

## Fill in the gaps