

Fill in the gaps

Sounds 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 seeds while I was sleeping		
And the (1) that was planted in my brain		
Still remains		
Within the sound of silence		
In restless (2) I (3) alone		
Narrow streets of cobblestone		
'Neath the halo of a street lamp		
I turned my collar to the cold and damp		
When my eyes were stabbed by the (4) of a		
neon light		
That split the night		
And touched the (5) of silence		
And in the naked (6) I saw		
Ten thousand people, maybe more		
People talking without speaking		
People hearing (7) listening		
People writing songs that voices never share		

And no one dared		
Disturb the (8)	of silence	
"Fools", said I, "You do not know		
Silence like a cancer grows.		
"Hear my words (9)	I might teach you,	
Take my arms (10)	_ I might reach you."	
But my words, like silent rain	ndrops fell,	
And echoed In the wells of s	silence	
And the people bowed and	prayed	
To the neon god they made		
And the sign flashed out its	warning	
In the words that it was forming		
And the sign said: "The work	ds of the prophets	
Are written on the subway walls		
And tenement halls,		
And whispered in the sounds of silence."		



- 1. vision
- 2. dreams
- 3. walked
- 4. flash
- 5. sound
- 6. light
- 7. without
- 8. sound
- 9. that
- 10. that

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