

People writing songs

Fill in the gaps

The sound of silence by Simon & Garfunkel

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



1. with

- 2. seeds
- 3. planted
- 4. Within
- 5. silence
- 6. Neath
- 7. Disturb
- 8. warning
- 9. sounds

Fill in the gaps