SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

The Sound of Silence by Simon and Garfunkel

Halla darkness my old friend	Poonlo hooring without listoning
Hello, darkness, my old friend	People hearing without listening
I've come to talk with you again	People writing songs (3) 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 (4) a cancer grows."
Still remains	"Hear my words (5) I might teach you,
Within the sound of silence	Take my arms that I (6) reach you."
In restless dreams I walked alone	But my words like silent (7) fell,
Narrow streets of cobblestone	And echoed in the wells of silence.
Beneath the (1) of a street lamp	And the people bowed and prayed
I turned my (2) to the cold and damp	To the neon god they made.
When my eyes were stabbed	And the (8) flashed out its warning
By the flash of a neon light	In the words that it was forming.
That split the night	And the signs said: "The (9) of the prophets
And touched the sound of silence	Are written on the subway walls
And in the naked light I saw	And tenement halls,
Ten thousand people, maybe more	And whisper'd in the sound of silence.
People talking without speaking	



- 1. halo
- 2. collar
- 3. that
- 4. like
- 5. that
- 6. might
- 7. raindrops
- 8. sign
- 9. words

Fill in the gaps