

The Sound of Silence by Simon and Garfunkel

Hello, darkness, my old friend	People hearing without listening
I've come to talk with 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 (3) grows."
Still remains	"Hear my (4) (5) 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 (6) silent raindrops fell,
Narrow streets of cobblestone	And echoed in the (7) of silence.
Beneath the halo of a street lamp	And the people (8) and prayed
I (1) my collar to the (2) and damp	To the neon god they made.
When my eyes were stabbed	And the (9) 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 words of the prophets
And touched the sound of silence	Are written on the subway walls
And in the naked light I saw	And (10) halls,
Ten thousand people, maybe more	And whisper'd in the sound of silence.
People talking without speaking	



- 1. turned
- 2. cold
- 3. cancer
- 4. words
- 5. that
- 6. like
- 7. wells
- 8. bowed
- 9. sign
- 10. tenement

Fill in the gaps