

Fill in the gaps

The Sound of Silence by Simon and Garfunkel

Hello, darkness, my old friend	People (9) without listening
I've come to talk (1) you again	People writing songs that voices never share
Because a vision softly creeping	And no one dare
Left its (2) while I was sleeping	Disturb the sound of silence.
And the vision	"Fools," said I, "you do not know
That was (3) in my brain	Silence (10) a (11) grows."
Still remains	"Hear my words that I might teach you,
Within the sound of silence	Take my arms (12) I might (13) you.'
In restless dreams I walked alone	But my words like silent (14) fell,
Narrow streets of cobblestone	And (15) in the wells of silence.
Beneath the halo of a street lamp	And the people (16) and prayed
I turned my collar to the cold and damp	To the (17) god they made.
When my eyes were stabbed	And the sign (18) out its warning
By the flash of a neon light	In the (19) that it was forming.
That (4) the night	And the (20) (21) "The words of
And (5) the sound of silence	the prophets
And in the naked (6) I saw	Are (22) on the subway walls
Ten (7) people, maybe more	And tenement halls,
People (8) without speaking	And whisper'd in the (23) of silence.



- 1. with
- 2. seeds
- 3. planted
- 4. split
- 5. touched
- 6. light
- 7. thousand
- 8. talking
- 9. hearing
- 10. like
- 11. cancer
- 12. that
- 13. reach
- 14. raindrops
- 15. echoed
- 16. bowed
- 17. neon
- 18. flashed
- 19. words
- 20. signs
- 21. said:
- 22. written
- 23. sound

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