SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) in my brain | Silence like a cancer grows." |
| Still remains | "Hear my words that I (5) teach you, |
| Within the sound of silence | Take my arms that I might (6) you." |
| In restless dreams I walked alone | But my words like silent raindrops fell, |
| Narrow streets of cobblestone | And (7) in the wells of silence. |
| Beneath the halo of a street lamp | And the people bowed and prayed |
| I turned my collar to the (2) and damp | To the neon god they made. |
| When my eyes were stabbed | And the sign flashed out its warning |
| By the flash of a (3) light | In the words that it was forming. |
| That split the night | And the (8) 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 tenement halls, |
| Ten thousand people, (4) more | And whisper'd in the (9) of silence. |
| People talking without speaking | |



1. planted

- 2. cold
- 3. neon
- 4. maybe
- 5. might
- 6. reach
- 7. echoed
- 8. signs
- 9. sound

Fill in the gaps