



## Fill in the gaps

### The Sound of Silence by Simon and Garfunkel

Hello, darkness, my old friend  
I've come to talk with you again  
Because a vision softly creeping  
Left its seeds while I was sleeping  
And the vision  
That was planted in my brain  
Still remains  
Within the sound of silence  
In restless dreams I walked alone  
Narrow streets of cobblestone  
Beneath the halo of a street lamp  
I turned my collar to the cold and damp  
When my eyes were stabbed  
By the flash of a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ light  
That (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the night  
And touched the sound of silence  
And in the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I saw  
Ten (5)\_\_\_\_\_ people, maybe more  
People talking (6)\_\_\_\_\_ speaking

People (7)\_\_\_\_\_ without listening  
People writing songs that voices never share...  
And no one dare  
Disturb the sound of silence.  
"Fools," said I, "you do not know  
Silence like a cancer grows."  
"Hear my words (8)\_\_\_\_\_ I might teach you,  
Take my arms that I might reach you."  
But my words like silent raindrops fell,  
And echoed in the wells of silence.  
And the people bowed and prayed  
To the neon god they made.  
And the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ flashed out its warning  
In the words (10)\_\_\_\_\_ it was forming.  
And the signs said: "The words of the prophets  
Are written on the subway walls  
And tenement halls,  
And whisper'd in the sound of silence.



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. neon
2. split
3. naked
4. light
5. thousand
6. without
7. hearing
8. that
9. sign
10. that