## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## The Sound of Silence by Simon and Garfunkel

Hello, darkness, my old mend			People nearing (7)	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 (8) of silence.	
And the vision			"Fools," said I, "you do not know	
That was planted in my brain			Silence like a cancer grows."	
Still remains			"Hear my words that 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 like silent raindrops fell,	
Narrow streets of cobblestone			And echoed in the wells of silence.	
Beneath the halo of a street lamp			And the (9)	bowed and prayed
I turned my collar to the (1) and damp			To the neon god they made.	
When my (2) 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 signs (10)	"The words of the prophets	
And touched the (4) 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 (5)	(6)	speaking		



- 1. cold
- 2. eyes
- 3. neon
- 4. sound
- 5. talking
- 6. without
- 7. without
- 8. sound
- 9. people
- 10. said:

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