

Fill in the gaps

Sounds 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 (1) in my brain
Still remains
Within the sound of silence
In (2) dreams I walked alone
Narrow streets of cobblestone
'Neath the halo of a street lamp
I turned my (3) to the cold and damp
When my eyes were stabbed by the (4) of a
neon light
That split the night
And touched the sound of silence
And in the naked light I saw
Ten (5) people, (6) more
People talking without speaking
People hearing without listening
People writing songs that voices never share



- 1. planted
- 2. restless
- 3. collar
- 4. flash
- 5. thousand
- 6. maybe
- 7. sound
- 8. that
- 9. neon

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