



## Fill in the gaps

### The Sound of Silence by Simon and Garfunkel

Hello, darkness, my old friend  
I've come to talk (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of silence  
In restless dreams I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ alone  
Narrow (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 neon light  
That split the night  
And touched the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of silence  
And in the naked light I saw  
Ten thousand people, maybe more  
People talking without speaking

People hearing without listening  
People writing songs that voices never share...  
And no one dare  
Disturb the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of silence.  
"Fools," said I, "you do not know  
Silence like a cancer grows."  
"Hear my words that I might teach you,  
Take my (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 sign flashed out its warning  
In the words (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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.



Answer

1. with
2. sound
3. walked
4. streets
5. sound
6. sound
7. arms
8. that

**Fill in the gaps**