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 (3) 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 (4) that I might (5) you,
Within the sound of silence	Take my arms that I (6) (7) you."
In restless dreams I walked alone	But my (8) like silent (9)
Narrow streets of cobblestone	fell,
Beneath the halo of a street lamp	And echoed in the wells of silence.
I turned my collar to the cold and damp	And the people bowed and prayed
When my (1) (2) stabbed	To the neon god they made.
By the flash of a neon light	And the sign flashed out its warning
That split the night	In the words that it was forming.
And touched the sound of silence	And the signs said: "The words of the prophets
And in the naked light I saw	Are (10) on the subway walls
Ten thousand people, maybe more	And tenement halls,
People talking without speaking	And whisper'd in the sound of silence.



- 1. eyes
- 2. were
- 3. sound
- 4. words
- 5. teach
- 6. might
- 7. reach
- 8. words
- 9. raindrops
- 10. written

Fill in the gaps