



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ lamp  
I turned my collar to the cold and damp  
When my eyes were stabbed  
By the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of a neon light  
That (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the night  
And touched the sound of silence  
And in the naked light I saw  
Ten thousand people, maybe more  
People talking without speaking

People hearing (4)\_\_\_\_\_ listening  
People writing songs that voices (5)\_\_\_\_\_ share...  
And no one dare  
Disturb the sound of silence.  
"Fools," said I, "you do not know  
Silence like a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ grows."  
"Hear my words that I might teach you,  
Take my arms that I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ flashed out its warning  
In the words that it was forming.  
And the signs said: "The (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of the prophets  
Are written on the subway walls  
And tenement halls,  
And whisper'd in the sound of silence.



Answer

1. street
2. flash
3. split
4. without
5. never
6. cancer
7. might
8. sign
9. words

**Fill in the gaps**