## 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 (1) softly creeping       | And no one dare                                |
| Left its seeds while I was sleeping | Disturb the sound 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 (6) 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 (7)                          |
| Narrow (2) of cobblestone           | (8) fell,                                      |
| Beneath the halo of a street lamp   | And echoed in the wells of silence.            |
| I turned my (3) to the (4) and      | And the (9) bowed and prayed                   |
| damp                                | To the neon god they made.                     |
| When my eyes were stabbed           | And the sign flashed out its warning           |
| By the flash of a neon light        | In the words that it was forming.              |
| That split the night                | And the signs said: "The words of the prophets |
| And touched the sound of silence    | Are written on the subway walls                |
| And in the naked light I saw        | And tenement halls,                            |
| Ten thousand people, (5) more       | And whisper'd in the sound of silence.         |
| People talking without speaking     |  |



- 1. vision
- 2. streets
- 3. collar
- 4. cold
- 5. maybe
- 6. might
- 7. silent
- 8. raindrops
- 9. people

## Fill in the gaps