

Sounds Of Silence by Simon and Garfunkel

Hello darkness, my old friend	And no one dared
I've come to talk with you again	Disturb the sound of silence
Because a vision (1) creeping	"Fools", said I, "You do not know
Left its (2) (3) I was sleeping	Silence like a cancer grows."
And the vision that was planted in my brain	"Hear my words that I might teach you,
Still remains	Take my arms that I might (7) you."
Within the sound of silence	But my words, like silent raindrops fell,
In restless dreams I walked alone	And echoed In the wells of silence
Narrow streets of cobblestone	And the people bowed and prayed
'Neath the halo of a street lamp	To the neon god they made
I turned my collar to the cold and damp	And the sign flashed out its warning
When my eyes (4) stabbed by the flash of a neon	In the words that it was forming
light	And the (8) said: "The words of the prophets
That (5) the night	Are written on the subway walls
And touched the sound of silence	And tenement halls,
And in the naked light I saw	And (9) in the sounds of silence."
Ten thousand people, maybe more	
People talking without speaking	
People hearing without listening	
People writing songs that (6) never share	



- 1. softly
- 2. seeds
- 3. while
- 4. were
- 5. split
- 6. voices
- 7. reach
- 8. sign
- 9. whispered

Fill in the gaps