SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Sounds Of Silence by Simon and Garfunkel

Hello darkness, my old frien	d	
I've come to talk with you again		
Because a vision softly creeping		
Left its seeds while I was sleeping		
And the (1)	that was (2)	in
my brain		
Still remains		
Within the (3)	of silence	
In restless dreams I walked alone		
Narrow streets of cobblestone		
'Neath the halo of a street lamp		
I turned my collar to the cold and damp		
When my eyes were stabbe	d by the flash of a neon light	
That split the night		
And touched the sound of si	lence	
And in the (4)	(5) I saw	
Ten thousand people, maybe more		
People talking without speal	king	
People hearing without liste	ning	
People writing songs (6)	(7)	never
share		

And no one dared		
Disturb the sound of silence		
"Fools", said I, "You do not know		
Silence like a (8) grows."		
"Hear my words that I might teach you,		
Take my arms that I might reach you."		
But my words, like silent raindrops fell,		
And echoed In the (9) of silence		
And the people bowed and prayed		
To the neon god they made		
And the sign flashed out its warning		
In the words that it was forming		
And the sign said: "The words of the prophets		
Are written on the subway walls		
And tenement halls,		
And whispered in the sounds of silence."		



1. vision

- 2. planted
- 3. sound
- 4. naked
- 5. light
- 6. that
- 7. voices
- 8. cancer
- 9. wells

Fill in the gaps