SUB inglés

People writing songs

Fill in the gaps

The sound of silence by Simon & Garfunkel

| Hello darkness, my old friend | That voices never share |
|---|---|
| I've come to talk with you again | And no one dare |
| Because a vision softly creeping | Disturb the sound of silence |
| Left its seeds while I was sleeping | "Fools" said I |
| And the vision that was planted in my brain | You do not know silence like a cancer grows |
| Still remains | Hear my words (6) I might teach you |
| Within the sound of silence | Take my arms (7) I might reach you |
| In restless dreams I walked alone | But my words like silent raindrops fell |
| Narrow streets of (1) | And echoed in the wells of silence |
| Neath the halo of a street lamp | And the people bowed and (8) |
| I turned my collar to the cold and damp | To the neon god they (9) |
| When my eyes were stabbed | And the sign flashed out its warning |
| By the flash of a neon (2) | In the words that it was forming |
| That split the night | And the sign said |
| And (3) the sound of silence. | "The words of the prophets |
| And in the (4) light I saw | Are written on the subway walls |
| Ten thousand people, maybe more. | And tenement halls |
| People talking without speaking | And (10) in the sounds of silence |
| (5) hearing without listening | |
| | |



- 1. cobblestone
- 2. light
- 3. touched
- 4. naked
- 5. People
- 6. that
- 7. that
- 8. prayed
- 9. made
- 10. whispered

Fill in the gaps