

People writing songs that voices never share

Fill in the gaps

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 (4) of silence
Because a (1) softly creeping	"Fools", (5) I, "You do not know
Left its seeds while 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 (6) that I might reach 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 (2) lamp	To the neon god (7) made
I turned my collar to the cold and damp	And the (8) flashed out its warning
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light	In the words that it was forming
That split the night	And the sign said: "The words of the prophets
And (3) the sound of silence	Are written on the subway walls
And in the naked light I saw	And tenement halls,
Ten thousand people, maybe more	And whispered in the (9) of silence
People talking without speaking	
People hearing without listening	



- 1. vision
- 2. street
- 3. touched
- 4. sound
- 5. said
- 6. arms
- 7. they
- 8. sign
- 9. sounds

Fill in the gaps