**The sound of silence -** [**Simon and Garfunkel**](https://www.google.com/search?client=firefox-b-d&sxsrf=ALeKk02CDGoNzYyKm1TNUTl90XYoRkxPGg:1585727580076&q=Simon+and+Garfunkel&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLQz9U3MMvLMVvEKhycmZufp5CYl6LgnliUVpqXnZoDABZRbfEiAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwiExfvI38boAhVEJhoKHTJYCV0QMTAAegQIDhAF)

Hello darkness, my old \_\_\_\_\_\_\_

I've come to talk with you \_\_\_\_\_  
Because a vision softly creeping  
Left its seeds while I \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
And the vision that was planted in my brain  
Still remains  
Within the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
In restless dreams I \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ alone  
Narrow streets of cobblestone  
'Neath the halo of a street lamp  
I turned my \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ to the cold and damp  
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light  
That split the night  
And touched the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

And in the naked light I saw  
Ten thousand people, maybe more  
People \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ without \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
People \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ without \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

People writing songs that voices never share  
And no one dare  
Disturb the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

"Fools" said I, "You do not know  
Silence like a cancer 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 wells 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 \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ on the subway walls  
And tenement halls"  
And whisper'd in the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_