**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 \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_