The sound of silence
(Disturbed)

Hello _____ darkness, my old friend

I've come to _____ talk with you again

Because _____ vision softly creeping

Left its _____ seeds while I was sleeping

And _____ vision that was planted in my brain

Still remains

Within the sound of silence

In restless _____ dreams, I walked alone

Narrow _____ streets of cobblestone

'Neath _____ halo of _____ street lamp

I turned my collar to _____ cold and damp

When my eyes were stabbed by _____ flash of _____ neon light

That split _____ night

And touched the sound of silence

And in _____ naked light, I saw

Ten thousand _____ people, maybe more

_____ People talking without speaking

_____ People hearing without listening

_____ People writing songs that _____ voices never shared

And no one dared

Disturb the sound of silence

"Fools" said I, "You do not know

Silence like _____ 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 _____ wells of silence

And _____ people bowed and prayed

To _____ neon god they made

And _____ sign flashed out its warning

In _____ words that it was forming

Then _____ sign said, "_____ words on _____ prophets are written on _____ subway walls

In tenement halls"

And whispered in the sound of silence

LIVEWORKSHEETS