

The Sound of Silence by Simon & Garfunkel

Number the lines

- Left its seeds while I was sleeping
- I've come to talk with you again
- Within the sound of silence
- Hello, darkness, my old friend
- And the vision that was planted in my brain
- Because a vision softly creeping
- Still remains

Join the two parts

In restless dreams	by the flash of a neon light
Narrow streets	a street lamp
'Neath the halo of	the sound of silence
I turned my collar to	I walked alone
When my eyes were stabbed	the night
That split	the cold and damp
And touched	of cobblestone

Drag and drop the words onto the blanks

And in the _____ light I saw	speaking
Ten thousand people, maybe more	no one dare
People _____ without _____	writing songs
	hearing

People _____ without _____ never share
People _____ that voices _____ naked
And _____ listening
Disturb the sound of silence talking

Fill in the blanks

_____, said I, you do not know?

Silence like a _____ grows

Hear my _____ that I might _____ you

Take my _____ that I might _____ out to you

But my words like silent _____ fell

And echoed in the _____ of silence

Put the letters in the correct order

And the people bowed and **darpey** _____

To the neon god they made

And the sign flashed its **rinngaw** _____

In the words that it was **gronfim** _____

And the sign said

The words of the prophets are **trintwe** _____ on the **wusyab** _____ walls

And tenement halls

And **preshiwed** _____ in the sound of silence

