

Climbing up on Solsbury Hill I could see the city light Wind was blowing, time stood still Eagle flew out of the night He was something to observe Came in close, I heard a voice Standing, stretching every nerve I had to listen, had no choice I did not believe the information Just had to trust imagination My heart going boom, boom, boom "Son," he said, "grab your things I've come to (1)_____ you home" To (2)_____ in silence, I resigned My friends would think I was a nut Turning water into wine Open doors would soon be shut So I went from day to day Though my life was in a rut

Till I (3)_____ of what I'd say

Which connection I should cut

Fill in the gaps

I was (4)	part of the scenery
I walked right out of the machinery	
My heart going boom, boom, boom	
"Hey," he said, "Grab your things	
I've come to (5)	_ you home"
Yeah, back home	
When illusion spin her net	
I'm never where I want to be	
And liberty, she pirouette	
When I (6)	that I am free
Watched by empty silhouette	
Who close their eyes but still can see	
No one taught them etiquette	
I (7) (8)	another me
Today I don't need a replacement	
I'll tell them what the smile on my face meant	
My (9) goir	ng boom, boom, boom
"Hey," I said, "You can keep my things	
They've (10)	to take me home"



- 1. take
- 2. keep
- 3. thought
- 4. feeling
- 5. take
- 6. think
- 7. will
- 8. show
- 9. heart
- 10. come

Fill in the gaps