

Climbing up on (1) Hill
I could see the (2) light
Wind was blowing, time (3) still
Eagle (4) out of the night
He was something to observe
Came in close, I (5) a voice
Standing, stretching every nerve
I had to listen, had no choice
I did not (6) the information
Just had to trust imagination
My heart going boom, boom, boom
"Son," he said, "grab your things
I've come to (7) you home"
To (8) in silence, I resigned
My (9) would think I was a nut
Turning water into wine
Open (10) would soon be shut
So I went from day to day
Though my life was in a rut
Till I thought of what I'd say
Which connection I (11) cut

Fill in the gaps

I was (12) part of the scenery
I (13) right out of the machinery
My (14) boom, boom, boom
"Hey," he said, "Grab your things
I've (16) to (17) you home"
Yeah, (18) home
When illusion spin her net
I'm never (19) I want to be
And liberty, she pirouette
When I think that I am free
Watched by (20) silhouette
Who close (21) eyes but still can see
No one taught (22) etiquette
I will show another me
Today I don't need a replacement
I'll (23) them what the smile on my face meant
My heart going boom, boom, boom
"Hey," I said, "You can keep my things
They've come to take me home"



1. Solsbury

- 2. city
- 3. stood
- 4. flew
- 5. heard
- 6. believe
- 7. take
- 8. keep
- 9. friends
- 10. doors
- 11. should
- 12. feeling
- 13. walked
- 14. heart
- 15. going
- 16. come
- 17. take
- 18. back
- 19. where
- 20. empty
- 21. their
- 22. them
- 23. tell

Fill in the gaps