

## Fill in the gaps

Climbing up on Solsbury Hill		
I could see the city light		
Wind was blowing, (1) 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 (2) the information		
Just had to trust imagination		
My heart (3) boom, boom, boom		
"Son," he said, "grab your things		
I've come to take you home"		
To keep in silence, I resigned		
My friends would think I was a nut		
Turning water into wine		
Open (4) 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 (5) I should cut		

I was (6)	part of the scenery	
I walked right out of the machinery		
My heart going boom, boom, boom		
"Hey," he said, "Grab your t	hings	
I've come to take you home	;"	
Yeah, back home		
When illusion spin her net		
I'm never where I want to be	е	
And liberty, she pirouette		
When I think that I am free		
Watched by empty silhouet	te	
Who close their eyes but st	ill can see	
No one (7)	them etiquette	
I will show another me		
Today I don't need a replac	ement	
I'll tell them what the smile of	on my (8) meant	
My heart going boom, boom, boom		
"Hey," I said, "You can keep my things		
They've come to (9)	me home"	



- 1. time
- 2. believe
- 3. going
- 4. doors
- 5. connection
- 6. feeling
- 7. taught
- 8. face
- 9. take

## Fill in the gaps