

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 take you home" To keep 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 (1)_____ of what I'd say

Which connection I should cut

Fill in the gaps

I was feeling (2) 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 take you home"
Yeah, (3) home
When illusion spin her net
I'm never where I want to be
And liberty, she pirouette
When I think that I am free
Watched by (4) silhouette
Who close (5) but still can see
No one taught them etiquette
I (7) show another me
Today I don't need a replacement
I'll tell them what the smile on my face meant
My (8) going boom, boom, boom
"Hey," I said, "You can keep my things
They've (9) to take me home"



- 1. thought
- 2. part
- 3. back
- 4. empty
- 5. their
- 6. eyes
- 7. will
- 8. heart
- 9. come

Fill in the gaps