

## Fill in the gaps

Climbing up on Solsbury Hill
I could see the (1) 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 (2) 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 (3) I should cut

I was feeling part of the	scenery	
I (4) rig	ght out of the machinery	
My heart going boom, b	ooom, boom	
"Hey," he said, "Grab y	our things	
I've come to take you h	iome"	
Yeah, back home		
When illusion spin her	net	
I'm never where I want	to be	
And liberty, she pirouet	te	
When I (5)	_ that I am free	
Watched by empty silhe	ouette	
Who close their (6)	but still can see	
No one taught them eti-	quette	
I (7) show a	nother me	
Today I don't need a re	placement	
I'll tell them what the sn	nile on my face meant	
My heart (8)	boom, boom, boom	
"Hey," I said, "You can	(9) my things	
They've come to take me home"		



- 1. city
- 2. would
- 3. connection
- 4. walked
- 5. think
- 6. eyes
- 7. will
- 8. going
- 9. keep

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