

## Fill in the gaps

Climbing up on Solsbury Hill
I could see the city light
Wind was blowing, (1) stood still
Eagle (2) 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 thought of what I'd say
Which connection I should cut

I was feeling 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 take you home" Yeah, back 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 empty silhouette Who (3)\_\_\_\_\_ their eyes but still can see No one (4)\_\_\_\_\_ them etiquette I will show another me Today I don't need a replacement I'll tell them (5)\_\_\_\_\_ the smile on my (6)\_\_\_ meant My (7)\_\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ boom, boom, boom "Hey," I said, "You can keep my things They've (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to take me home"



- 1. time
- 2. flew
- 3. close
- 4. taught
- 5. what
- 6. face
- 7. heart
- 8. going
- 9. come

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