

Fill in the gaps

Climbing up on (1) 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 (2) 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 (3) 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 feeling part of the scenery
I (6) right out of the machinery
My (7) going boom, boom, boom
"Hey," he said, "Grab your things
I've come to take you home"
Yeah, (8) 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 close their (9) but still can see
No one taught them etiquette
I will show another me
Today I don't need a replacement
I'll tell 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. every
- 3. water
- 4. doors
- 5. connection
- 6. walked
- 7. heart
- 8. back
- 9. eyes

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