

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) 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 (2) from day to day
Though my (3) was in a rut
Till I (4) of what I'd say
Which connection I should cut

I was (5)	_ part of the scenery	
I walked right out of the n	nachinery	
My heart (6)	boom, boom, boom	
"Hey," he said, "Grab your things		
I've come to take you hor	ne"	
Yeah, back home		
When illusion spin her ne	t	
I'm never where I want to	be	
And liberty, she pirouette		
When I think (7)	_ I am free	
Watched by empty silhou	ette	
Who close their (8)	but still can see	
No one taught them etiqu	ette	
I will show another me		
Today I don't need a repla	acement	
I'll tell them (9)	the smile on my face meant	
My (10) goi	ng boom, boom, boom	
"Hey," I said, "You can ke	ep my things	
They've come to take me	home"	



- 1. your
- 2. went
- 3. life
- 4. thought
- 5. feeling
- 6. going
- 7. that
- 8. eyes
- 9. what
- 10. heart

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