



## Fill in the gaps

### Solsbury Hill by Peter Gabriel

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 thought of (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I'd say  
Which connection I should cut

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, back home  
When illusion spin her net  
I'm never (3)\_\_\_\_\_ I want to be  
And liberty, she pirouette  
When I think (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I am free  
Watched by empty silhouette  
Who close their eyes but still can see  
No one taught (5)\_\_\_\_\_ etiquette  
I will show (6)\_\_\_\_\_ me  
Today I don't need a replacement  
I'll tell them what the smile on my face meant  
My heart (7)\_\_\_\_\_ boom, boom, boom  
"Hey," I said, "You can (8)\_\_\_\_\_ my things  
They've come to take me home"



Answer

1. what
2. part
3. where
4. that
5. them
6. another
7. going
8. keep

**Fill in the gaps**