

Climbing up on Solsbury Hill I could see the city light Wind was blowing, time stood still Eagle (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ cut

## Fill in the gaps

I was feeling part of the scenery
I walked right out of the machinery
My (4) going boom, boom, boom
"Hey," he said, "Grab your things
I've come to take you home"
Yeah, back home
When (5) spin her net
I'm never (6) I want to be
And liberty, she pirouette
When I think that I am free
Watched by (7) silhouette
Who close their eyes 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 (8) the smile on my face mean
My (9) going boom, boom, boom
"Hey," I said, "You can keep my things
They've come to take me home"



## 1. flew

- 2. doors
- 3. should
- 4. heart
- 5. illusion
- 6. where
- 7. empty
- 8. what
- 9. heart

## Fill in the gaps