

## 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 (1) a	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	ì		
"Son," he said, "grab your things			
I've come to take you home"			
To keep in silence, I resigned			
My (2) (3)		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 (4) I'd sa	ay		
Which connection I should cut			

I was (5)	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 close (6)	eyes but still can see	
No one taught them etiquette		
I (7) (8)	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. heard

- 2. friends
- 3. would
- 4. what
- 5. feeling
- 6. their
- 7. will
- 8. show

## Fill in the gaps