

Fill in the gaps

Climbing up on (1)	Hill
I could see the city light	
Wind was blowing, time (2)	still
Eagle flew out of the night	
He was something to observe	
Came in close, I heard a voice	
Standing, stretching (3)	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 (4) I'd say	
Which connection I should cut	

I was feeling (5) 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 (6) her net
I'm never where I (7) to be
And liberty, she pirouette
When I think that I am free
Watched by empty 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 what the $\ (8)$ on my face meant
My heart going boom, boom, boom
"Hey," I said, "You can keep my things
They've come to (9) me home"



1. Solsbury

- 2. stood
- 3. every
- 4. what
- 5. part
- 6. spin
- 7. want
- 8. smile
- 9. take

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