



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ things  
I've come to take you home"  
To keep in silence, I resigned  
My friends (2)\_\_\_\_\_ think I was a nut  
Turning (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 what I'd say  
Which (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I should cut

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



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. your
2. would
3. water
4. connection
5. spin
6. empty
7. what
8. smile
9. going