



## Fill in the gaps

### Solsbury Hill by Peter Gabriel

Climbing up on (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ nerve  
I had to listen, had no choice  
I did not believe the information  
Just had to (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 spin her net  
I'm (5)\_\_\_\_\_ where I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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"



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. Solsbury
2. every
3. trust
4. doors
5. never
6. want
7. tell
8. them