

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 your things I've come to take you home" To keep in silence, I resigned My friends (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of what I'd say Which (3)\_\_\_\_\_ I should cut

## Fill in the gaps

I was (4)	(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 (6)	spin he	r net
I'm never where I want to be		
And liberty, she pirouette		
When I (7) that I am free		
Watched by empty silhouette		
Who close their eyes but still can see		
No one taught them etiquette		
I (8) sho	w another me	
Today I don't (9) a replacement		
I'll tell them what the	e (10)	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. would
- 2. thought
- 3. connection
- 4. feeling
- 5. part
- 6. illusion
- 7. think
- 8. will
- 9. need
- 10. smile

## Fill in the gaps