

Climbing up on (1)\_\_\_ Hill I could see the city light Wind was blowing, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in silence, I resigned My friends would (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I was a nut Turning water into wine Open doors (5)\_\_\_\_\_ soon be shut So I went from day to day Though my life was in a rut Till I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of what I'd say Which connection I should cut

## Fill in the gaps

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 never where I want to be	
And liberty, she pirouette	
When I (7) that I am free	
Watched by empty silhouette	
Who (8) (9) 6	eyes but still can see
No one taught them etiquette	
I will show another me	
Today I don't need a replacement	
I'll (10) them what the smile of	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. Solsbury
- 2. time
- 3. keep
- 4. think
- 5. would
- 6. thought
- 7. think
- 8. close
- 9. their
- 10. tell

## Fill in the gaps