

Fill in the gaps

| 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 (1) nerve |
| I had to listen, had no choice |
| I did not believe the information |
| Just had to trust imagination |
| My heart (2) 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 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, (3) home |
| When illusion spin her net |
| I'm never where I (4) to be |
| And liberty, she pirouette |
| When I (5) that I am free |
| Watched by empty silhouette |
| Who close their (6) 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

- 1. every
- 2. going
- 3. back
- 4. want
- 5. think
- 6. eyes
- 7. tell
- 8. them