

Fill in the gaps

| Climbing up on Solsbury Hill |
|------------------------------------|
| I could see the (1) light |
| Wind was blowing, time stood still |
| Eagle flew out of the night |
| He was something to observe |
| Came in close, I (2) a voice |
| Standing, (3) (4) |
| nerve |
| I had to listen, had no choice |
| I did not believe the information |
| Just had to (5) imagination |
| My heart going boom, boom, boom |
| "Son," he said, "grab your things |
| I've come to take you home" |
| To (6) in silence, I resigned |
| My (7) would think I was a nut |
| Turning (8) into wine |
| Open doors would (9) be shut |
| So I went from day to day |
| Though my (10) 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 (11) boom, boom, boom |
| "Hey," he said, "Grab your things |
| I've come to take you home" |
| Yeah, (12) home |
| When (13) spin her net |
| I'm never (14) I want to be |
| And liberty, she pirouette |
| When I think (15) I am free |
| Watched by empty silhouette |
| Who (16) their eyes but still can see |
| No one taught them etiquette |
| I (17) show another me |
| Today I don't (18) a replacement |
| I'll tell them what the smile on my (19) meant |
| My (20) boom, boom, boom |
| "Hey," I said, "You can (22) my things |
| They've come to take me home" |



1. city

- 2. heard
- 3. stretching
- 4. every
- 5. trust
- 6. keep
- 7. friends
- 8. water
- 9. soon
- 10. life
- 11. going
- 12. back
- 13. illusion
- 14. where
- 15. that
- 16. close
- 17. will
- 18. need
- 19. face
- 20. heart
- 21. going
- 22. keep

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