



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ think I was a nut  
Turning water (3)\_\_\_\_\_ wine  
Open doors would soon be shut  
So I went from day to day  
Though my (4)\_\_\_\_\_ was in a rut  
Till I thought 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ boom, boom, boom  
"Hey," he said, "Grab your things  
I've come to take you home"  
Yeah, (6)\_\_\_\_\_ home  
When (7)\_\_\_\_\_ spin her net  
I'm never where I want 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 tell them what the smile on my face meant  
My (8)\_\_\_\_\_ going boom, boom, boom  
"Hey," I said, "You can keep my things  
They've (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to take me home"



Answer

1. heart
2. would
3. into
4. life
5. going
6. back
7. illusion
8. heart
9. come

**Fill in the gaps**