

## 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 heard a voice     |
| Standing, stretching every nerve   |
| I had to listen, had no choice     |
| I did not (2) 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 would think I was a nut |
| Turning (3) 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 (4) things              |
| I've come to take you home"                   |
| Yeah, (5) home                                |
| When illusion (6) her net                     |
| I'm never where I want to be                  |
| And liberty, she pirouette                    |
| When I think that I am free                   |
| Watched by (7) silhouette                     |
| Who close their eyes but still can see        |
| No one (8) them etiquette                     |
| I will show another me                        |
| Today I don't need a replacement              |
| I'll tell them what the smile on my (9) meant |
| My heart going boom, boom, boom               |
| "Hey," I said, "You can keep my things        |
| They've come to take me home"                 |



- 1. city
- 2. believe
- 3. water
- 4. your
- 5. back
- 6. spin
- 7. empty
- 8. taught
- 9. face

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