Fill in the gaps

Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,
There's a stranger in my soul,
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city,
I can't come in from the cold,
I'm deep in action on a secret mission,
Contact's broken down,
Time drags by, I'm above suspicion,
There's a voice on the telephone
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Well it sure is dark in this clockwork city,
Contact's never gonna show,
I've got a code which can't be broken,
My eyes never seem to close,
Well, I'm standing here in the silent city,
Shadows falling down,
I'm disconnected but I don't need pity,
The night's gonna burn on slow.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Now ain't it funny that I feel like Philby,
A (1)_____ on a foreign shore,
I've got my plans and I must move quickly,
There's a knock upon the door,
Still in (2)_____ and I'm (3)_____ to danger,
My cover can't be blown,
It's getting strange and it's (4)_____ crazy,
Tell me, what is going on?
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Four o'clock and nothing's moving,
Six o'clock and the daylight's stirring,
A Morning comes, must be (5)_____ on.
All night long my mind's been burning,
Makes me feel such a long, long way (6)_____ home,
Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,
There's a stranger in my soul
I'm lost in (7)_____ in a lonesome city
I can't come in from the cold

Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. stranger
2. transit
3. close
4. getting
5. moving
6. from
7. transit