



## Fill in the gaps

### Solsbury Hill by Peter Gabriel

Climbing up on Solsbury Hill  
I could see the city light  
Wind was blowing, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ stood still  
Eagle (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 heart going boom, boom, boom  
"Son," he said, "grab (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ right out of the machinery  
My (5)\_\_\_\_\_ going boom, boom, boom  
"Hey," he said, "Grab your things  
I've come to take you home"  
Yeah, back home  
When illusion spin her net  
I'm never (6)\_\_\_\_\_ I want to be  
And liberty, she pirouette  
When I think (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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"



Answer

1. time
2. flew
3. your
4. walked
5. heart
6. where
7. that
8. what

**Fill in the gaps**