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 heart was going boom boom, boom Son, he said, Grab your things, I've come to take you home.

To keeping 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 Tho' 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 was 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 where I want to be And liberty she pirouette When I think that I am free Watched by empty silhouettes 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 heart was going boom boom boom Hey, I said, You can keep my things, they've come to take me home.