

# Sarah McLachlan, Solsbury Hill

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  
Had to listen, had no choice  
I did not believe the information  
I just had to trust imagination  
My heart going boom boom boom  
"Hey," 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 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 walked right out of the machinery  
My heart 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 going boom boom boom  
"Hey," I said "You can keep my things,  
They've come to take me home."