Wild Frontier by Gary Moore

Fill in the gaps

Wild Frontier by Gary Moore
I remember the old country
They call the emerald land
And I remember my hometown
Before the war began
Now we're riding on a sea of (1)
The victims you have (2)
You'll never hear them (3) again
The (4) (5) Of Green
We're goin' back to the wild frontier
Back to the wild frontier, it's calling
Back to the wild frontier
We're goin' (6)
Back to the wild frontier
I remember my city streets
Before the soldiers came
Now armoured cars and barricades
Remind us of our shame
We are drowning in a sea of blood
The victims you have seen
Never more to sing again
The (7) Shades Of Green
We're goin' back to the wild frontier
Back to the wild frontier, it's calling
Back to the wild frontier
Back to the wild frontier, it's calling
Those are the days I will remember
Those are the days I (8) recall
We count the (9) of those



- 1. rage
- 2. seen
- 3. sing
- 4. Forty
- 5. Shades
- 6. back
- 7. Forty
- 8. most
- 9. cost

Fill in the gaps