

Fill in the gaps

There goes the siren (1)	warns of the air raid	
Then comes the sound of the guns sending flak		
Out for the scramble we've got to get airborne		
Got to get up for the coming attack		
Jump in the cockpit and start up the engines		
Remove all the wheelblocks there's no time to waste		
Gathering speed as we head down the runway		
Gotta get airborne (2)	it's too late	
Running, scrambling, flying		
Rolling, turning, diving, going in again		
Running, scrambling, flying		
Rolling, turning, diving		
Run, live to fly, fly to live, do or die		
Won't you run, live to fly, fly to live, aces high		
Move in to (3) a	t the mainstream of bombers	

Let off a sharp burst and then turn away		
Roll over, spin round and come in (4)	them	
Move to their blindsides and (5)	again	
Bandits at 8 o'clock (6) in (7)	us	
Ten me-109's out of the sun		
Ascending and turning our spitfires to (8)	them	
Heading straight for them I press down my guns	i	
Rolling, turning, diving		
Rolling, turning, diving, going in again		
Rolling, turning, diving		
Rolling, turning, diving		
Run, live to fly, fly to live, do or die		
Won't you run, (9) to fly, fly to live, ac	es high	



- 1. that
- 2. before
- 3. fire
- 4. behind
- 5. firing
- 6. move
- 7. behind
- 8. face
- 9. live

Fill in the gaps