

Fill in the gaps

You'll take my life but I'll take yours too	
You'll fire (1) (2) but I'll run you through	
So when you're (3) for the next attack	
You'd better stand there's no (4) back.	
The bugle sounds and the charge begins	
But on this battlefield no one wins	
The smell of (5) (6) and (7)	breath
As I plunge on (8) death.	
The horse he sweats with fear we (10) to run	
The mighty roar of the (11) guns	
And as we (12) towards the human wall	
The (13) of pain as my comrades fall	
We hurdle bodies that lay on the ground	
And the Russians fire another round	
We get so near yet so far away	
We (14) meant to fight another day.	
We get so (15) near enough to fight	
When a Russian (16) me in his sights	
He (17) the (18) and I feel the blow	
A burst of (19) take my (20) below.	
And as I lay there (21) at the sky	
My body's numb and my throat is dry	
And as I lay forgotten and alone	
Without a tear I (22) my (23) groan	



1. your

- 2. musket
- 3. waiting
- 4. turning
- 5. acrid
- 6. smoke
- 7. horses
- 8. into
- 9. certain
- . . .
- 10. break
- 11. Russian
- 12. race
- 13. screams
- 14. were
- 15. close
- 16. gets
- 17. pulls
- 18. trigger
- 19. rounds
- 20. horse
- 21. gazing
- 22. draw
- 23. parting

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