

## Fill in the gaps

You'll take my life but I'll take yours too
You'll (1) your musket but I'll run you through
So when you're waiting for the next attack
You'd better stand there's no turning back.
The bugle sounds and the (2) begins
But on this (3) no one wins
The smell of acrid smoke and horses breath
As I plunge on into certain death.
The horse he sweats (4) (5) we break to run
The mighty roar of the (6) guns
And as we race towards the human wall
The (7) of pain as my (8) fall
We hurdle bodies (9) lay on the ground
And the Russians fire another round
We get so near yet so far away
We were meant to fight another day.
We get so close near enough to fight
When a Russian gets me in his sights
He pulls the trigger and I feel the blow
A burst of rounds take my horse below.
And as I lay (10) gazing at the sky
My body's numb and my throat is dry
And as I lay forgotten and alone

Without a tear I draw my parting groan



## 1. fire

- 2. charge
- 3. battlefield
- 4. with
- 5. fear
- 6. Russian
- 7. screams
- 8. comrades
- 9. that
- 10. there

## Fill in the gaps