

Fill in the gaps

There goes the siren that 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 (1) 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, (2) to fly, fly to live, aces high
Move in to fire at the mainstream of bombers

Let off a sharp burst and then (3) away
Roll over, spin round and (4) in behind them
Move to their blindsides and firing again
Bandits at 8 o'clock move in behind us
Ten me-109's out of the sun
Ascending and turning our (5) to face
them
Heading (6) for (7) I press
down my guns
Rolling, turning, diving
Rolling, turning, diving, going in again
Rolling, turning, diving
Rolling, turning, diving
Run, (8) to fly, fly to live, do or die
Won't you run, (9) to fly, fly to live, (10)
high



- 1. before
- 2. live
- 3. turn
- 4. come
- 5. spitfires
- 6. straight
- 7. them
- 8. live
- 9. live
- 10. aces

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