

You'll take my life but I'll take yours too

- You'll fire 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 charge begins
- But on this battlefield no one wins
- The (1)_____ of acrid smoke and horses breath
- As I plunge on into certain death.
- The horse he sweats (2)_____ (3)____ we break to run
- The mighty roar of the (4)_____ guns
- And as we (5)_____ towards the human wall
- The screams of pain as my comrades fall
- We (6)_____ bodies that lay on the ground
- And the Russians fire another round
- We get so near yet so far away
- We were meant to (7)_____ another day.
- We get so close near (8)_____ 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 there gazing at the sky
- My body's (9)_____ and my throat is dry
- And as I lay forgotten and alone
- Without a tear I draw my parting groan



- 1. smell
- 2. with
- 3. fear
- 4. Russian
- 5. race
- 6. hurdle
- 7. fight
- 8. enough
- 9. numb

Fill in the gaps