

Fill in the gaps

You'll take my life but I'll take yours too
You'll fire your (1) but I'll run you through
So (2) you're waiting for the (3) 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 smell of acrid smoke and horses breath
As I plunge on into certain death.
The (4) he sweats with (5) we break to run
The mighty roar of the Russian guns
And as we (6) towards the human wall
The screams 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 were meant to fight another day.
We get so (7) near enough to fight
When a (8) gets me in his sights
He (9) 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 numb and my throat is dry
And as I lay forgotten and alone
Without a tear I draw my parting groan



1. musket

- 2. when
- 3. next
- 4. horse
- 5. fear
- 6. race
- 7. close
- 8. Russian
- 9. pulls

Fill in the gaps

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