

Fill in the gaps

You'll take my life but I'll take (1)	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 (2) sounds and the (3)	begins
But on this battlefield no one wins	
The smell of acrid smoke and (4)	breath
As I plunge on into certain death.	
The horse he sweats with fear we break to run	ı
The mighty roar of the Russian guns	
And as we race towards the human wall	
The screams of (5) 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 close near enough to fight	
When a Russian gets me in his sights	
He pulls the trigger and I feel the blow	
A (6) of rounds take my (7)	below.
And as I lay there gazing at the sky	
My body's numb and my (8) is	dry
And as I lay forgotten and alone	
Without a tear I (9) my parting groa	ın



Fill in the gaps

- 1. yours
- 2. bugle
- 3. charge
- 4. horses
- 5. pain
- 6. burst
- 7. horse
- 8. throat
- 9. draw