Wild Frontier by Gary Moore

Fill in the gaps

| I (1) the old country |
|---|
| They call the emerald land |
| And I remember my hometown |
| Before the war began |
| Now we're riding on a sea of rage |
| The (2) you have seen |
| You'll never hear them (3) (4) |
| The Forty (5) Of Green |
| We're goin' back to the wild frontier |
| Back to the wild frontier, it's (6) |
| Back to the (7) frontier |
| We're goin' (8) |
| Back to the (9) frontier |
| I remember my (10) streets |
| Before the soldiers (11) |
| Now (12) cars and barricades |
| Remind us of our shame |
| We are drowning in a sea of (13) |
| The (14) you have seen |
| Never more to (15) (16) |
| The Forty Shades Of Green |
| We're goin' back to the wild (17) |
| Back to the wild frontier, it's (18) |
| Back to the wild frontier |
| Back to the wild frontier, it's calling |
| Those are the days I will (19) |
| Those are the days I most (20) |
| We count the cost of those |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. remember
- 2. victims
- 3. sing
- 4. again
- 5. Shades
- 6. calling
- 7. wild
- 8. back
- 9. wild
- 10. city
- 11. came
- 12. armoured
- 13. blood
- 14. victims
- 15. sing
- 16. again
- 17. frontier
- 18. calling
- 19. remember
- 20. recall