Wild Frontier by Gary Moore

Fill in the gaps

I remember the old country
They call the emerald land
And I remember my (1)
Before the war began
Now we're riding on a sea of rage
The victims you have seen
You'll never hear them sing again
The Forty Shades Of Green
We're goin' back to the wild frontier
Back to the wild frontier, it's calling
Back to the (2) frontier
We're goin' (3)
Back to the (4) frontier
I remember my city streets
Before the soldiers came
Now armoured cars and barricades
Remind us of our (5)
We are drowning in a sea of blood
The victims you have seen
Never more to sing again
The Forty (6) Of Green
We're goin' back to the wild frontier
Back to the wild frontier, it's calling
Back to the (7) frontier
Back to the wild frontier, it's calling
Those are the days I will remember
Those are the days I most (8)
We count the cost of those



Fill in the gaps

- 1. hometown
- 2. wild
- 3. back
- 4. wild
- 5. shame
- 6. Shades
- 7. wild
- 8. recall