Wild Frontier by Gary Moore

Fill in the gaps

I remember the old (1)
They call the emerald land
And I (2) my hometown
Before the war began
Now we're riding on a sea of rage
The victims you (3) (4)
You'll never hear them sing again
The Forty (5) Of Green
We're goin' back to the wild frontier
Back to the wild frontier, it's calling
Back to the wild (6)
We're goin' back
Back to the (7) frontier
I remember my city streets
Before the soldiers came
Now armoured cars and barricades
Remind us of our shame
We are drowning in a sea of blood
The victims you have seen
Never more to sing again
The (8) Shades Of Green
We're goin' back to the (9) (10)
Back to the wild frontier, it's calling
Back to the wild frontier
Back to the wild frontier, it's calling
Those are the days I will remember
Those are the days I most recall

We count the cost of those



- 1. country
- 2. remember
- 3. have
- 4. seen
- 5. Shades
- 6. frontier
- 7. wild
- 8. Forty
- 9. wild
- 10. frontier

Fill in the gaps