

Fill in the gaps

You'll take my life but I'll take yours too	
You'll fire your musket but I'll run you through	
So (1) you're waiting for the (2)	_ 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 (3) smoke and horses bre	ath
As I plunge on into certain death.	
The horse he sweats with fear we break to run	
The mighty roar of the Russian guns	
And as we (4) towards the human wall	
The screams of pain as my (5)	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 (6) to fight (7)	day.
We get so close near enough to fight	
When a Russian gets me in his sights	
He pulls the trigger and I (8) 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 (9) and alone	
Without a tear I draw my parting groan	



- 1. when
- 2. next
- 3. acrid
- 4. race
- 5. comrades
- 6. meant
- 7. another
- 8. feel
- 9. forgotten

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