

You'll take my life but I'll (1) yours too
You'll fire (2) musket but I'll run you through
So when you're (3) for the (4) 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 (5) of acrid smoke and horses breath
As I (6) on into certain death.
The horse he sweats with (7) we (8) to run
The (9) (10) of the Russian guns
And as we race towards the (11) wall
The screams of pain as my comrades fall
We hurdle bodies that lay on the ground
And the Russians fire (12) round
We get so (13) yet so far away
We were meant to fight another day.
We get so close (14) (15) to fight
When a (16) (17) me in his sights
He pulls the trigger and I (18) the blow
A (19) of rounds take my horse below.
And as I lay there gazing at the sky
My body's (20) and my throat is dry
And as I lay forgotten and alone
Without a tear I (21) my (22) (23)



- 1. take
- 2. your
- 3. waiting
- 4. next
- 5. smell
- 6. plunge
- 7. fear
- 8. break
- 9. mighty
- 10. roar
- 11. human
- 12. another
- 13. near
- 14. near
- 15. enough
- 16. Russian
- 17. gets
- 18. feel
- 19. burst
- 20. numb
- 21. draw
- 22. parting
- 23. groan

## Fill in the gaps