

Fill in the gaps

You'll take my (1) but I'll take (2) too
You'll (3) (4) (5) but I'll run you through
So (6) you're waiting for the next attack
You'd better (7) there's no (8) back.
The bugle sounds and the charge begins
But on this battlefield no one wins
The smell of acrid (9) and horses breath
As I (10) on into certain death.
The horse he sweats with fear we break to run
The mighty roar of the (11) guns
And as we race towards the (12) wall
The screams of (13) as my (14) fall
We hurdle bodies that lay on the ground
And the (15) another round
We get so (17) yet so far away
We were meant to fight (18) day.
We get so close near enough to fight
When a Russian gets me in his sights
He pulls the trigger and I feel the blow
A (19) of (20) take my (21) below.
And as I lay there gazing at the sky
My body's numb and my (22) is dry
And as I lay forgotten and alone
Without a (23) I draw my parting (24)

SUB inglés

1. life

- 2. yours
- 3. fire
- 4. your
- 5. musket
- 6. when
- 7. stand
- 8. turning
- 9. smoke
- 10. plunge
- . o. p.a...go
- 11. Russian
- 12. human
- 13. pain
- 14. comrades
- 15. Russians
- 16. fire
- 17. near
- 18. another
- 19. burst
- 20. rounds
- 21. horse
- 22. throat
- 23. tear
- 24. groan

Fill in the gaps