

You'll take my life but I'll take yours too

- You'll fire your musket but I'll run you through
- So when you're waiting for the next 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 acrid smoke and horses breath
- As I plunge on into certain death.
- The horse he (1)_____ with fear we break to run
- The (2)_____ roar of the (3)_____ guns
- And as we (4)_____ towards the human wall
- The (5)_____ of pain as my comrades fall
- We hurdle (6)_____ (7)____ lay on the ground
- And the Russians fire another round
- We get so (8)_____ yet so far away
- We were meant to fight another day.
- We get so close near (9)_____ to fight
- When a Russian gets me in his sights
- He pulls the trigger and I feel 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 (10)_____ is dry
- And as I lay forgotten and alone
- Without a tear I draw my parting groan



- 1. sweats
- 2. mighty
- 3. Russian
- 4. race
- 5. screams
- 6. bodies
- 7. that
- 8. near
- 9. enough
- 10. throat

Fill in the gaps