

## Fill in the gaps

You'll take my life but I'll take yours too			
ou'll fire your (1) but I'll run you through			
So when you're waiting for the next attack			
You'd (2)	(3)	there's no	turning back.
The bugle sounds and the charge begins			
But on (4) battlefield no one wins			
The smell of acrid smoke and horses breath			
As I plunge on into certain death.			
The horse he sweats with fear we break to run			
The mighty (5)	of the (6)		guns
And as we race towards the human wall			
The screams of pain as my comrades fall			
We hurdle bodies that lay on the ground			
And the Russians fire (7)_		round	
We get so near yet so far a	way		
We were (8)	to fight (9)		_ day.
We get so close near (10) 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 throat is dry			
And as I lay forgotten and alone			

Without a tear I draw my parting groan



- 1. musket
- 2. better
- 3. stand
- 4. this
- 5. roar
- 6. Russian
- 7. another
- 8. meant
- 9. another
- 10. enough

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