

## Fill in the gaps

You'll (1) my (2) but I'll take (3) too
You'll fire your musket but I'll run you through
So when you're waiting for the next attack
You'd better (4) there's no turning back.
The bugle sounds and the (5) begins
But on this battlefield no one wins
The (6) of acrid smoke and horses breath
As I (7) on into certain death.
The horse he (8) with fear we (9) to run
The (10) guns
And as we (13) towards the (14) wall
The (15) of pain as my (16) fall
We hurdle bodies (17) lay on the ground
And the Russians fire another round
We get so (18) yet so far away
We (19) meant to fight another day.
We get so close (20) enough to fight
When a (21) gets me in his sights
He pulls the trigger and I feel the blow
A burst of (22) take my horse below.
And as I lay there (23) at the sky
My body's numb and my throat is dry
And as I lay forgotten and alone
Without a (24) I (25) my parting groan

## 1. take

- 2. life
- 3. yours
- 4. stand
- 5. charge
- 6. smell
- 7. plunge
- 8. sweats
- 9. break
- 10. mighty
- 11. roar
- 12. Russian
- 13. race
- 14. human
- 15. screams
- 16. comrades
- 17. that
- 18. near
- 19. were
- 20. near
- 21. Russian
- 22. rounds
- 23. gazing
- 24. tear
- 25. draw

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