

## Fill in the gaps

You'll take my life but I'll take yours too		
You'll fire your (1)	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 (2)	_ and (3)	breath
As I plunge on (4) certain	ain death.	
The horse he sweats with fear we break to run		
The mighty roar of the Russian 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 (5) another round		
We get so near yet so far away		
We were meant to fight another day.		
We get so close near enough to fight		
When a Russian gets me in his sights		
He (6) the trigger and I feel the blow		
A burst of (7) 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 (8)	groan	



## 1. musket

- 2. smoke
- 3. horses
- 4. into
- 5. fire
- 6. pulls
- 7. rounds
- 8. parting

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