

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 (1)_____ of acrid smoke and horses breath
- As I plunge on (2)_____ certain death.
- The horse he sweats (3)_____ fear we break to run
- The mighty roar of the Russian guns
- And as we (4) towards the human wall
- The screams of (5)_____ as my comrades fall
- We hurdle bodies that lay on the ground
- And the Russians (6) another round
- We get so near yet so far away
- We were meant to (7)_____ another 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 burst of (8)_____ (9)____ 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 (10)_____ I draw my parting groan



- 1. smell
- 2. into
- 3. with
- 4. race
- 5. pain
- 6. fire
- 7. fight
- 8. rounds
- 9. take
- 10. tear

Fill in the gaps