Wild Frontier by Gary Moore

Fill in the gaps

l (1) th	ne old country
They call the emerald land	
And I remember my hometown	
Before the war began	
Now we're riding on a sea of rage	
The victims you (2)	seen
You'll never hear (3)	sing again
The Forty (4)	Of (5)
We're goin' back to the wild frontier	
Back to the wild frontier, it's calling	
Back to the (6) f	rontier
We're goin' back	
Back to the wild frontier	
I remember my city streets	
Before the (7)	came
Now armoured (8)	and barricades
Remind us of our shame	
We are drowning in a sea of blood	
The victims you have seen	
Never more to (9) again	
The (10) Shades Of Green	
We're goin' back to the wild frontier	
Back to the wild frontier, it's calling	
Back to the wild frontier	
Back to the wild frontier, it's calling	
Those are the days I will remember	
Those are the days I most recall	
We count the cost of those	



1. remember

- 2. have
- 3. them
- 4. Shades
- 5. Green
- 6. wild
- 7. soldiers
- 8. cars
- 9. sing
- 10. Forty

Fill in the gaps