



## Fill in the gaps

### My Home by Perkele

I fly our flag for our football team

And the place where I belong, where I got my home

We got our four seasons, we got our way of life

It's the way I want to live, until the day I die - Until the day I die

I have a lot of memories of places where I have been

But I can't remember that anything is like home

I have a lot of (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of (2)\_\_\_\_\_ where I have been

But I can't (3)\_\_\_\_\_ that anything is like home

Great islands and skerries, mighty forests and fields

Drinking beer in the summer nights and looking at the views

It's a part of my life, it's a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of my heart

You can't deprive this feeling without (5)\_\_\_\_\_ me - (6)\_\_\_\_\_ killing me

I have a lot of memories of (7)\_\_\_\_\_ where I have been

But I can't (8)\_\_\_\_\_ that anything is like home

I have a lot of memories of places where I have been

But I can't remember that (9)\_\_\_\_\_ is like home



Answer

1. memories
2. places
3. remember
4. part
5. killing
6. Without
7. places
8. remember
9. anything

**Fill in the gaps**