Wild Frontier by Gary Moore

Fill in the gaps

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

Fill in the gaps