Wild Frontier by Gary Moore

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. rage
- 2. Forty
- 3. wild
- 4. frontier
- 5. city
- 6. again
- 7. frontier
- 8. wild
- 9. days

Fill in the gaps