



## Fill in the gaps

### Wild Frontier by Gary Moore

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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_

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' back

Back to the wild frontier

I remember my city streets

Before the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_

Now armoured cars and barricades

Remind us of our shame

We are (6)\_\_\_\_\_ in a sea of blood

The victims you have seen

Never more to sing again

The (7)\_\_\_\_\_ Shades Of Green

We're goin' back to the wild frontier

Back to the wild frontier, it's calling

Back to the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ frontier

Back to the wild frontier, it's calling

Those are the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I will remember

Those are the days I most recall

We count the cost of those



Answer

1. rage
2. seen
3. wild
4. soldiers
5. came
6. drowning
7. Forty
8. wild
9. days

**Fill in the gaps**