Wild Frontier by Gary Moore

Fill in the gaps

wild Fromler 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 rage
The victims you have seen
You'll (1) hear them sing (2)
The Forty (3) Of Green
We're goin' back to the wild 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 soldiers came
Now armoured (4) and barricades
Remind us of our shame
We are drowning in a sea of blood
The (5) you have seen
Never more to sing again
The Forty (6) Of (7)
We're goin' back to the wild (8)
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 (9) remember
Those are the days I most recall
We count the cost of those



1. never

- 2. again
- 3. Shades
- 4. cars
- 5. victims
- 6. Shades
- 7. Green
- 8. frontier
- 9. will

Fill in the gaps