

Fill in the gaps

You'll (1) my life but I'll (2) yours too	
You'll fire your musket but I'll run you through	
So (3) you're waiting for the next attack	
You'd better stand there's no turning back.	
The bugle (4) and the charge begins	
But on this battlefield no one wins	
The smell of (5) smoke and horses breath	
As I plunge on (6) certain death.	
The (7) he sweats with (8) we break to run	
The (9) roar of the Russian guns	
And as we race towards the human wall	
The screams of pain as my (10) fall	
We hurdle bodies that lay on the ground	
And the Russians fire another round	
We get so near yet so far away	
We (11) (12) to fight (13) day	/.
We get so close near enough to fight	
When a (14) gets me in his sights	
He (15) the (16) and I feel the blow	
A burst of rounds (17) my (18) below.	
And as I lay there gazing at the sky	
My body's numb and my throat is dry	
And as I lay forgotten and alone	
Without a tear I draw my (19) (20)	



1. take

- 2. take
- 3. when
- 4. sounds
- 5. acrid
- 6. into
- 7. horse
- 8. fear
- 9. mighty
- 10. comrades
- 11. were
- 12. meant
- 13. another
- 14. Russian
- 15. pulls
- 16. trigger
- 17. take
- 18. horse
- 19. parting
- 20. groan

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