

## Fill in the gaps

You'll take my life but I'll take yours too
You'll (1) (2) (3) but I'll run you through
So when you're (4) for the next attack
You'd better stand there's no turning back.
The bugle sounds and the charge begins
But on this battlefield no one wins
The (5) of acrid smoke and (6) breath
As I plunge on into certain death.
The horse he sweats with fear we (7) to run
The mighty roar of the Russian guns
And as we race towards the human wall
The screams of pain as my (8) fall
We hurdle bodies that lay on the ground
And the Russians fire another round
We get so near yet so far away
We were meant to (9) another day.
We get so close near (10) to fight
When a Russian gets me in his sights
He pulls the trigger and I feel the blow
A burst of rounds take my horse 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 parting groan



- 1. fire
- 2. your
- 3. musket
- 4. waiting
- 5. smell
- 6. horses
- 7. break
- 8. comrades
- 9. fight
- 10. enough

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