

Fill in the gaps

You'll take my life but I'll take yours too	
You'll fire your (1)	but I'll run you through
So (2) you're waiting 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 smell of acrid smoke and horses breath	
As I plunge on into certain death.	
The horse he (3)	(4) fear we break to run
The mighty roar of the Russian guns	
And as we race towards the human wall	
The screams of pain as my comrades fall	
We (5) bodies (6) lay on the ground
And the Russians fire another round	
We get so near yet so far away	
We were meant to fight another day.	
We get so close near enough to fight	
When a (7) get	s 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 (8)	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 (9)	



1. musket

- 2. when
- 3. sweats
- 4. with
- 5. hurdle
- 6. that
- 7. Russian
- 8. gazing
- 9. groan

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