

Fill in the gaps

You'll take my life but I'll take (1) too
You'll fire your (2) but I'll run you through
So when you're (3) for the next attack
You'd (4) (5) there's no (6) back.
The bugle (7) and the charge begins
But on this battlefield no one wins
The (8) of acrid smoke and horses breath
As I plunge on into (9) death.
The horse he (10) with fear we break to run
The (11) roar of the Russian guns
And as we race towards the human wall
The (12) of (13) as my (14) fall
We (15) bodies (16) lay on the ground
And the Russians fire another round
We get so (17) yet so far away
We were meant to fight another day.
We get so close near enough to fight
When a (18) gets me in his sights
He pulls the trigger and I (19) the blow
A burst of rounds take my horse below.
And as I lay there (20) at the sky
My body's (21) and my (22) is dry
And as I lay forgotten and alone

Without a tear I draw my parting groan



1. yours

- 2. musket
- 3. waiting
- 4. better
- 5. stand
- 6. turning
- 7. sounds
- 8. smell
- 9. certain
- 10. sweats
- 11. mighty
- 12. screams
- 13. pain
- 14. comrades
- 15. hurdle
- 16. that
- 17. near
- 18. Russian
- 19. feel
- 20. gazing
- 21. numb
- 22. throat

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