

You'll take my life but I'll take yours too
You'll fire your musket but I'll run you through
So when you're waiting for the next attack
You'd better stand there's no turning back.
The bugle (1) and the charge begins
But on this battlefield no one wins
The smell of (2) smoke and horses breath
As I (3) on (4) certain death.
The horse he sweats with (5) we break to run
The mighty roar of the Russian guns
And as we race towards the (6) wall
And as we race towards the (6) wall The screams of pain as my comrades fall
The screams of pain as my comrades fall
The screams of pain as my comrades fall We (7) bodies that lay on the ground
The screams of pain as my comrades fall We (7) bodies that lay on the ground And the (8) fire (9)
The screams of pain as my comrades fall We (7) bodies that lay on the ground And the (8) fire (9) We get so near yet so far away
The screams of pain as my comrades fall We (7) bodies that lay on the ground And the (8) fire (9) We get so near yet so far away We were meant to fight another day.
The screams of pain as my comrades fall We (7) bodies that lay on the ground And the (8) fire (9) We get so near yet so far away We were meant to fight another day. We get so (10) near enough to fight
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The screams of pain as my comrades fall We (7) bodies that lay on the ground And the (8) fire (9) We get so near yet so far away We were meant to fight another day. We get so (10) near enough 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

round

Without a tear I draw my parting groan



- 1. sounds
- 2. acrid
- 3. plunge
- 4. into
- 5. fear
- 6. human
- 7. hurdle
- 8. Russians
- 9. another
- 10. close

Fill in the gaps