

Fill in the gaps

I fly our flag for our football team
And the place (1) I belong, where I got my home
We got our four seasons, we got our way of life
It's the way I want to live, until the day I die - Until the day I die
I have a lot of memories of places where I have been
But I can't remember that anything is like home
I have a lot of memories of places where I have been
But I can't (2) that anything is like home
Great islands and skerries, mighty (3) and fields
Drinking beer in the (4) nights and looking at the views
It's a part of my life, it's a (5) of my heart
You can't deprive this feeling (6) killing me - Without killing me
I have a lot of memories of places where I have been
But I can't remember that anything is like home
I have a lot of memories of places where I (7) been



- 1. where
- 2. remember
- 3. forests
- 4. summer
- 5. part
- 6. without
- 7. have
- 8. remember

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