## My Home by Perkele

## Fill in the gaps

My Home by Perkele I fly our flag for our football team And the place where 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I have been But I can't remember that anything is like home Great islands and skerries, mighty forests and fields Drinking (2)\_\_\_\_\_ in the (3)\_\_\_\_ nights and looking at the views It's a part of my life, it's a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of my heart You can't (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_ feeling without killing me - Without killing me I have a lot of memories of (7)\_\_\_\_\_ where I have been But I can't remember that anything is (8)\_\_\_\_\_ home I have a lot of memories of places (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I have been But I can't remember that (10)\_\_\_\_\_ is like home



- 1. where
- 2. beer
- 3. summer
- 4. part
- 5. deprive
- 6. this
- 7. places
- 8. like
- 9. where
- 10. anything

## Fill in the gaps