Wild Frontier by Gary Moore

Fill in the gaps

I remember the old country
They call the emerald land
And I remember my hometown
Before the war (1)
Now we're riding on a sea of rage
The victims you have seen
You'll never hear them sing again
The Forty (2) Of Green
We're goin' back to the wild (3)
Back to the wild frontier, it's calling
Back to the wild (4)
We're goin' back
Back to the wild frontier
I (5) my city streets
Before the soldiers came
Now armoured cars and barricades
Remind us of our shame
We are (6) in a sea of blood
The victims you have seen
Never more to sing again
The (7) Shades Of Green
We're goin' back to the wild frontier
Back to the wild frontier, it's calling
Back to the wild frontier
Back to the wild frontier, it's calling
Those are the days I will remember
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Those are the days I most recall



1. began

- 2. Shades
- 3. frontier
- 4. frontier
- 5. remember
- 6. drowning
- 7. Forty
- 8. those

Fill in the gaps