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 began
Now we're (1) 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 (3) frontier
Back to the wild frontier, it's calling
Back to the wild (4)
We're goin' (5)
Back to the wild frontier
I remember my city streets
Before the soldiers came
Now armoured cars and (6)
Remind us of our shame
We are drowning in a sea of blood
The victims you have (7)
Never more to (8) again
The Forty (9) 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 (10)
Those are the days I will remember
Those are the days I most recall
We count the cost of those



- 1. riding
- 2. Shades
- 3. wild
- 4. frontier
- 5. back
- 6. barricades
- 7. seen
- 8. sing
- 9. Shades
- 10. calling

Fill in the gaps