



## Fill in the gaps

### Wild Frontier by Gary Moore

I remember the old country

They (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the emerald land

And I remember my hometown

Before the war began

Now we're riding on a sea of rage

The victims you have seen

You'll never hear (2)\_\_\_\_\_ sing (3)\_\_\_\_\_

The Forty Shades Of Green

We're goin' back to the wild frontier

Back to the wild frontier, it's calling

Back to the wild (4)\_\_\_\_\_

We're goin' back

Back to the wild (5)\_\_\_\_\_

I remember my (6)\_\_\_\_\_ streets

Before the soldiers came

Now armoured cars and barricades

Remind us of our shame

We are drowning in a sea of blood

The victims you have (7)\_\_\_\_\_

Never more to sing again

The Forty Shades Of (8)\_\_\_\_\_

We're goin' back to the wild frontier

Back to the wild frontier, it's (9)\_\_\_\_\_

Back to the wild frontier

Back to the wild frontier, it's calling

Those are the days I will remember

Those are the days I most recall

We count the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ of those



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. call
2. them
3. again
4. frontier
5. frontier
6. city
7. seen
8. Green
9. calling
10. cost