

Fill in the gaps

You'll take my life but I'll take yours too		
You'll fire your musket but I'll run you through		
So when you're (1) for the ((2)	attack
You'd better stand there's no turning back.		
The bugle sounds and the charge begins		
But on (3) battlefield no one wins		
The smell of acrid smoke and horses breath		
As I plunge on into certain death.		
The (4) he sweats with fear we ((5)	_ to run
The mighty roar of the Russian guns		
And as we race towards the (6)v	wall	
The screams of pain as my comrades fall		
We hurdle bodies that lay on the ground		
And the Russians fire another round		
We get so near yet so far away		
We were (7) to (8)	another day.	
We get so close near enough to fight		
When a Russian gets me in his sights		
He pulls the trigger and I feel the blow		
A burst of rounds take my horse below.		
And as I lay there gazing at the sky		
My body's numb and my throat is dry		
And as I lay forgotten and alone		
Without a tear I draw my parting (9)		



- 1. waiting
- 2. next
- 3. this
- 4. horse
- 5. break
- 6. human
- 7. meant
- 8. fight
- 9. groan

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