

You'll take my life but I'll take yours too	
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So when you're (2) for the next attack         You'd better stand there's no turning back.         The bugle (3) and the charge begins         But on (4) battlefield no one wins         The (5) of (6) smoke and (7) breath         As I (8) on (9) certain death.         The horse he sweats with fear we (10) to run         The mighty roar of the Russian guns         And as we race (11) the human wall         The screams of (12) as my (13) fall         We hurdle (14) that lay on the ground         And the (15) fire another round         We get so (16) yet so far away         We (17) meant to fight another day.         We get so (18) near (19) to fight         When a Russian gets me in his sights         He pulls the (20) and I (21) the blow         A (22) of (23) (24) 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	You'll (1) your musket but I'll run you through
The bugle (3) and the charge begins         But on (4) battlefield no one wins         The (5) of (6) smoke and (7) breath         As I (8) on (9) certain death.         The horse he sweats with fear we (10) to run         The mighty roar of the Russian guns         And as we race (11) the human wall         The screams of (12) as my (13) fall         We hurdle (14) that lay on the ground         And the (15) fire another round         We get so (16) yet so far away         We (17) meant to fight another day.         We get so (18) near (19) to fight         When a Russian gets me in his sights         He pulls the (20) and I (21) the blow         A (22) of (23) (24) my horse below.         And as I lay there gazing at the sky         My body's numb and my throat is dry	So when you're (2) for the next attack
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My body's numb and my throat is dry	A (22) of (23) (24) my horse below.
	And as I lay there gazing at the sky
And as I lay forgotten and alone	My body's numb and my throat is dry
	And as I lay forgotten and alone

Without a tear I draw my parting groan



- 1. fire
- 2. waiting
- 3. sounds
- 4. this
- 5. smell
- 6. acrid
- 7. horses
- 8. plunge
- 9. into
- 10. break
- 11. towards
- 12. pain
- 13. comrades
- 14. bodies
- 15. Russians
- 16. near
- 17. were
- 18. close
- 19. enough
- 20. trigger
- 21. feel
- 22. burst
- 23. rounds
- 24. take

## Fill in the gaps