

Fill in the gaps

There goes the siren that warns of the air raid	
Then comes the sound of the guns sending flak	
Out for the (1)	we've got to get airborne
Got to get up for the (2)	attack
Jump in the cockpit and start up the engines	
Remove all the wheelblocks there's no time to waste	
Gathering speed as we (3)	_ down the runway
Gotta get airborne (4)	_ it's too late
Running, scrambling, flying	
Rolling, turning, diving, (5)	in again
Running, scrambling, flying	
Rolling, turning, diving	
Run, live to fly, fly to live, do or die	
Won't you run, live to fly, fly to live,	(6) high
Move in to fire at the mainstream of bombers	

Let off a sharp burst and then (7) away
Roll over, spin (8) and come in behind them
Move to their blindsides and firing again
Bandits at 8 o'clock move in behind us
Ten me-109's out of the sun
Ascending and (9) our spitfires to
(10) them
Heading straight for them I press down my guns
Rolling, turning, diving
Rolling, turning, diving, going in again
Rolling, turning, diving
Rolling, turning, diving
Run, live to fly, fly to live, do or die
Won't you run, live to fly, fly to live, aces high



1. scramble

- 2. coming
- 3. head
- 4. before
- 5. going
- 6. aces
- 7. turn
- 8. round 9. turning
- 10. face

Fill in the gaps