

## 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and the charge begins But on this battlefield no one wins The (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of acrid smoke and (5)\_\_\_\_\_ breath As I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ on into (7)\_\_\_\_ death. The horse he sweats with fear we break to run The mighty (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of the (9)\_\_\_\_ guns And as we race (10)\_\_\_\_\_ the human wall The screams of (11)\_\_\_\_\_ as my (12)\_\_\_\_\_ fall We (13)\_\_\_\_\_ bodies that lay on the ground And the Russians fire another round We get so near yet so far away We were (14)\_\_\_\_\_ to fight (15)\_\_\_\_ day. We get so (16)\_\_\_\_\_ (17)\_\_\_\_ (18)\_\_\_\_ to fight When a Russian gets me in his sights He (19)\_\_\_\_\_ the (20)\_\_\_\_ and I feel the blow A burst of (21)\_\_\_\_\_ take my (22)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (23)\_\_\_\_\_ I draw my parting groan



## 1. waiting

- 2. next
- 3. sounds
- 4. smell
- 5. horses
- 6. plunge
- 7. certain
- 8. roar
- 9. Russian
- 10. towards
- 11. pain
- 12. comrades
- 13. hurdle
- 14. meant
- 15. another
- 16. close
- 17. near
- 18. enough
- 19. pulls
- 20. trigger
- 21. rounds
- 22. horse
- 23. tear

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