

You'll take my life but I'll take yours too

- You'll fire your musket but I'll run you through
- So (1)_____ you're waiting for the next attack
- You'd better stand there's no turning back.
- The bugle sounds and the charge begins
- But on (2)_____ battlefield no one wins
- The smell of acrid smoke and horses breath
- As I plunge on into certain death.
- The horse he sweats with fear we break to run
- The mighty roar of the (3)_____ guns
- And as we race (4)_____ the human wall
- The screams of (5)_____ as my comrades fall
- We hurdle bodies (6)_____ lay on the ground
- And the (7)_____ fire another round
- We get so near yet so far away
- We were meant to fight another day.
- We get so close near (8)_____ 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 (9)_____ is dry
- And as I lay forgotten and alone
- Without a tear I draw my parting groan



- 1. when
- 2. this
- 3. Russian
- 4. towards
- 5. pain
- 6. that
- 7. Russians
- 8. enough
- 9. throat

Fill in the gaps