## My Home by Perkele

## Fill in the gaps

My Home by Perkele I fly our flag for our football team And the place where I belong, where I got my home We got our four seasons, we got our way of life It's the way I want to live, until the day I die - Until the day I die I have a lot of memories of places where I have been But I can't remember that anything is like home I have a lot of memories of places (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I have been But I can't remember (2)\_\_\_\_\_ anything is like home Great islands and skerries, mighty forests and fields Drinking beer in the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ nights and looking at the views It's a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of my life, it's a part of my heart You can't deprive this feeling without killing me - Without killing me I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ a lot of memories of places where I (6)\_\_\_\_ been But I can't remember (7)\_\_\_\_\_ anything is like home I have a lot of memories of places where I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ been But I can't (9)\_\_\_\_\_ that anything is like home



- 1. where
- 2. that
- 3. summer
- 4. part
- 5. have
- 6. have
- 7. that
- 8. have
- 9. remember

## Fill in the gaps