



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ is like home

I have a lot of memories of (2)\_\_\_\_\_ where I have been

But I can't remember that 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 part of my life, it's a part of my heart

You can't deprive this feeling without killing me - (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ me

I have a lot of memories of places where I have been

But I can't remember that anything is like home

I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ a lot of memories of places where I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ been

But I can't remember (8)\_\_\_\_\_ anything is like home



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. anything
2. places
3. summer
4. Without
5. killing
6. have
7. have
8. that