



## Fill in the gaps

### Wild Frontier by Gary Moore

I remember the old (1)\_\_\_\_\_

They call the emerald land

And I remember my hometown

Before the war began

Now we're riding on a sea of (2)\_\_\_\_\_

The (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you have seen

You'll never hear them sing again

The Forty Shades Of Green

We're goin' (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to the wild frontier

Back to the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ frontier, it's calling

Back to the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ frontier

We're goin' back

Back to the wild frontier

I remember my city (7)\_\_\_\_\_

Before the soldiers came

Now armoured cars and barricades

Remind us of our shame

We are drowning in a sea of blood

The victims you have seen

Never more to (8)\_\_\_\_\_ again

The Forty (9)\_\_\_\_\_ Of Green

We're goin' back to the wild frontier

Back to the wild frontier, it's calling

Back to the wild frontier

Back to the wild frontier, it's calling

Those are the days I will remember

Those are the days I most recall

We count the cost of those



Answer

1. country
2. rage
3. victims
4. back
5. wild
6. wild
7. streets
8. sing
9. Shades

Fill in the gaps