

You'll take my life but I'll (1) yours too
You'll fire your musket but I'll run you through
So (2) you're waiting for the next attack
You'd (3) stand there's no (4) back.
The bugle sounds and the (5) begins
But on this battlefield no one wins
The smell of acrid smoke and (6) breath
As I plunge on into certain death.
The horse he sweats with fear we break to run
The mighty roar of the Russian guns
And as we race (7) the human wall
The (8) of pain as my comrades fall
We hurdle bodies that lay on the ground
And the Russians (9) another round
We get so near yet so far away
We were meant to fight another day.
We get so close near enough 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 throat is dry
And as I lay (10) and alone

Without a tear I draw my parting groan



- 1. take
- 2. when
- 3. better
- 4. turning
- 5. charge
- 6. horses
- 7. towards
- 8. screams
- 9. fire
- 10. forgotten

Fill in the gaps