



**Fill in the gaps**

**Wild Frontier by Gary Moore**

I remember the old country

They call the emerald land

And I remember my hometown

Before the war began

Now we're riding on a sea of rage

The victims you have seen

You'll never (1)\_\_\_\_\_ them sing again

The (2)\_\_\_\_\_ Shades Of Green

We're goin' (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to the wild frontier

Back to the wild frontier, it's calling

Back to the wild frontier

We're goin' back

Back to the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ frontier

I remember my city streets

Before the soldiers came

Now armoured cars and barricades

Remind us of our shame

We are (5)\_\_\_\_\_ in a sea of (6)\_\_\_\_\_

The victims you have (7)\_\_\_\_\_

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

The Forty Shades 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of those



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. hear
2. Forty
3. back
4. wild
5. drowning
6. blood
7. seen
8. more
9. cost