

# The Charge of the Light Brigade

Hear the horses hooves,  
Banging on the soft, green grass,  
Ready to fight and die,  
Bang! Bang! Bang!

The cannons you can see on the sides,  
Getting ready to fire the guns,  
The trumpet blows with the sound to go fight,  
Charge! Charge! Charge!

The swords were dancing in the sky,  
Soldiers getting killed from the dancing swords,  
Horses were dying,  
Death! Death! Death!

The field is like muddy poo,  
It smells of blood and sick,  
Sad! Sad! Sad!  
Bye! Bye! Bye!

By Rhys