## SUB ingles

Soon I will be gone

## Fill in the gaps

## Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the rivers of the Eastern trail	I tilt my head to the side
Deep in the land of the Rus'	And (6) of those back home
Following the wind in our sails	I see the (7) rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like blood runs from my wound
No shelter in (1) hostile land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I will not make it home
Ready to fight and defend	I clinch my sword in my hand
Our (2) 'til the bitter end	Say (8) to those I love
We came under attack	When I am dead
I (3) a (4) wound	Lay me in a mound
A spear was forced into my back	Place my weapons by my side
Still I fought on	For the journey to Hall up high
When I am dead	When I am dead
Lay me in a mound	Lay me in a mound
Raise a stone for all to see	Raise a stone for all to see
Runes carved to my memory	Runes carved to my memory
Here I lay on the river bank	To my memory
A long, (5) way from home	To my memory
Life is pouring out of me	



- 1. this
- 2. ship
- 3. received
- 4. deadly
- 5. long
- 6. think
- 7. river
- 8. farewell

## Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com