

Soon I will be gone

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the rivers of the (1)	_ trail	I tilt my head to the side		
Deep in the land of the Rus'		And think of those (14)_	home	
Following the (2) in our sails		I see the (15)	(16)	_ by
And the (3) of the oars		Like blood (17)	_ from my wound	
No shelter in (4) (5)	land	Here I lie on wet sand		
Constantly on guard		I (18) not make it home		
Ready to (6) and defend		I clinch my (19)	in my hand	
Our (7) 'til the bitter end		Say (20)	to (21)	_ I love
We (8) (9) attack		When I am dead		
received a (10) 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 (22)	to Hall up high	
When I am dead		When I am dead		
_ay me in a mound		Lay me in a mound		
Raise a (11) for all to see		Raise a (23)	for all to see	
Runes (12) to my memory		Runes carved to my men	nory	
Here I lay on the (13) bank		To my memory		
A long, long way from home		To my memory		
_ife is pouring out of me				



1. Eastern

- 2. wind
- 3. rhythm
- 4. this
- 5. hostile
- 6. fight
- 7. ship
- 8. came
- 9. under
- 10. deadly
- 11. stone
- 12. carved
- 13. river
- 14. back
- 15. river
- 16. rushing
- 17. runs
- 18. will
- 19. sword
- 20. farewell
- 21. those
- 22. journey
- 23. stone

Fill in the gaps