

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 (11) to the side
Deep in the land of the Rus'	And think of (12) (13) home
Following the wind in our sails	I see the (14) (15) by
And the (1) of the oars	Like blood (16) (17) my wound
No (2) in this hostile land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I (18) not (19) it home
Ready to (3) and defend	I clinch my sword in my hand
Our (4) (5) the bitter end	Say farewell to those I love
Ve came (6) attack	When I am dead
received a deadly wound	Lay me in a mound
A spear was (7) (8) 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
ay me in a mound	Lay me in a mound
Raise a (9) for all to see	Raise a stone for all to see
Runes carved to my memory	Runes (20) to my memory
Here I lay on the river bank	To my memory
A long, long way from home	To my memory
Life is (10) out of me	



- 1. rhythm
- 2. shelter
- 3. fight
- 4. ship
- 5. 'til
- 6. under
- 7. forced
- 8. into
- 9. stone
- 10. pouring
- 11. head
- 12. those
- 13. back
- 14. river
- 15. rushing
- 16. runs
- 17. from
- 18. will
- 19. make
- 20. carved

Fill in the gaps