SUB inglés

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 back home
Following the wind in our sails	I see the river (11) by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like blood (12) from my wound
No shelter in (2) hostile land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I will not make it home
Ready to (3) and defend	I (13) my sword in my hand
Our ship 'til the bitter end	Say farewell to those I love
We came under attack	When I am dead
I (4) a (5) wound	Lay me in a mound
A (6) was forced into my back	Place my weapons by my side
Still I (7) 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 (8) bank	To my memory
A long, (9) way (10) home	To my memory
Life is pouring out of me	
Soon I will be gone	



1. Eastern

- 2. this
- 3. fight
- 4. received
- 5. deadly
- 6. spear
- 7. fought
- 8. river
- 9. long
- 10. from
- 11. rushing
- 12. runs
- 13. clinch

Fill in the gaps