SUB inglês

Soon I will be gone

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

vve (1) the rivers of the (2) trail	I tilt my nead 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 rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like (7) runs from my wound
No shelter in this hostile land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I (8) not make it home
Ready to (3) and defend	I clinch my sword in my hand
Our ship (4) the bitter end	Say farewell to (9) I love
We came (5) attack	When I am dead
I received a deadly 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 (10) to Hall up high
When I am dead	When I am dead
Lay me in a mound	Lay me in a mound
Raise a (6) 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, long way from home	To my memory
Life is pouring out of me	



- 1. rode
- 2. Eastern
- 3. fight
- 4. 'til
- 5. under
- 6. stone
- 7. blood
- 8. will
- 9. those
- 10. journey

Fill in the gaps