SUB inglês

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 (6) my head to the side
Deep in the land of the Rus'	And think of (7) back home
Following the wind in our sails	I see the (8) rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like blood runs from my wound
No shelter in this (1) land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I will not make it home
Ready to (2) and defend	I clinch 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 received a (3) wound	Lay me in a mound
A (4) was (5) 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, long way from home	To my memory
Life is pouring out of me	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. hostile
- 2. fight
- 3. deadly
- 4. spear
- 5. forced
- 6. tilt
- 7. those
- 8. river