SUB inglês

Soon I will be gone

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

Ne (1) the rivers of the Eastern trail	I tilt my head to the side
Deep in the land of the Rus'	And (7) of those back home
Following the (2) 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 hostile land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I will not (9) it home
Ready to fight and defend	I clinch my sword in my hand
Our (3) 'til the bitter end	Say farewell to those I love
Ne came under attack	When I am dead
received a (4) wound	Lay me in a mound
A spear 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
_ay me in a mound	Lay me in a mound
Raise a stone for all to see	Raise a stone for all to see
Runes (6) to my memory	Runes (10) to my memory
Here I lay on the river bank	To my memory
A long, long way from home	To my memory
ife is pouring out of me	



- 1. rode
- 2. wind
- 3. ship
- 4. deadly
- 5. forced
- 6. carved
- 7. think
- 8. river
- 9. make
- 10. carved

Fill in the gaps