SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We (1) the rivers of the Eastern trail	I tilt my head to the side	
Deep in the (2) of the Rus'	And think of those back home	
Following the wind in our sails	I see the river (7) 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 make it home	
Ready to fight 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 deadly wound	Lay me in a mound	
A (3) was forced (4) my back	Place my (8) by my side	е
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 (5) bank	To my memory	
A long, long way from home	To my memory	
A long, long way from home	To my momory	
Life is (6) out of me	To my momory	



- 1. rode
- 2. land
- 3. spear
- 4. into
- 5. river
- 6. pouring
- 7. rushing
- 8. weapons

Fill in the gaps