

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 (7) my head to the side
Deep in the land of the Rus'	And think of those (8) home
Following the (1) in our sails	I see the river (9) by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like (10) runs from my wound
No (2) in this (3) land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I will not make it home
Ready to fight and defend	I (11) my sword in my hand
Our ship (4) the bitter end	Say (12) to (13) I love
We (5) under 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 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 (6) to my memory	Runes (14) 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. wind
- 2. shelter
- 3. hostile
- 4. 'til
- 5. came
- 6. carved
- 7. tilt
- 8. back
- 9. rushing
- 10. blood
- 11. clinch
- 12. farewell
- 13. those
- 14. carved

Fill in the gaps