SUB ingles

Soon I will be gone

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

| We rode the rivers of the (1) trail | I tilt my head to the side |
|-------------------------------------|------------------------------|
| Deep in the land of the Rus' | And think of (4) back home |
| Following the wind in our sails | I see the river rushing by |
| And the rhythm of the oars | Like blood (5) from my wound |
| No shelter in (2) hostile land | Here I lie on wet sand |
| Constantly on guard | I (6) 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 (7) I love |
| We came under attack | When I am dead |
| received a deadly wound | Lay me in a mound |
| A (3) was forced into my back | Place my weapons by my side |
| Still I fought on | For the (8) to (9) 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 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. Eastern

- 2. this
- 3. spear
- 4. those
- 5. runs
- 6. will
- 7. those
- 8. journey
- 9. Hall

Fill in the gaps