## SUB inglès

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 tilt my head to the side	
Deep in the land of the Rus'			And think of (7)	back home
Following the (1)	in our sails		I see the (8)	rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars			Like blood runs from my wound	
No shelter in (2)	(3)	land	Here I lie on wet sand	
Constantly on guard			I will not (9) it h	ome
Ready to fight and defend			I clinch my sword in my hand	
Our ship (4)	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 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 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	
Life is (6)	out of me			



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. wind
- 2. this
- 3. hostile
- 4. 'til
- 5. river
- 6. pouring
- 7. those
- 8. river
- 9. make