## SUB inglês

Soon I will be gone

## Fill in the gaps

## Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

Ve rode the rivers of the Eastern trail	I tilt my head to the side
Deep in the land of the Rus'	And (6) of those (7) home
following the wind in our sails	I see the river (8) by
and the rhythm of the oars	Like blood runs (9) 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 (1) 'til the bitter end	Say farewell to those I love
Ve (2) under attack	When I am dead
received a deadly wound	Lay me in a mound
spear was (3) (4) my back	Place my weapons by my side
Still I fought on	For the journey to Hall up high
Vhen 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
lere I lay on the river bank	To my memory
long, long way from home	To my memory
ife is (5) out of me	



- 1. ship
- 2. came
- 3. forced
- 4. into
- 5. pouring
- 6. think
- 7. back
- 8. rushing
- 9. from

## Fill in the gaps