# SUB inglés

Soon I will be gone

### Fill in the gaps

#### Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We (1) the (2)	of the Eastern trail	I tilt my head to the side
Deep in the land of the Rus'		And think of those back home
Following the wind in our sails		I see the river rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars		Like (7) runs from my wound
No (3) in this hostile land		Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard		I will not make it home
Ready to (4) 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 spear was forced (5)	my back	Place my (8) 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 (9) for all to see
Runes (6) 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. rode 2. rivers
- 3. shelter
- 4. fight
- 5. into
- 6. carved
- 7. blood
- 8. weapons
- 9. stone

## Fill in the gaps