## SUB inglés

Soon I will be gone

## Fill in the gaps

## Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

vve rode the rivers of the Eastern trail	I tilt my nead to the side
Deep in the land of the Rus'	And think of those back home
Following the (1) in our sails	I see the river rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like blood (7) (8) 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 (9) 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 (2) a (3) 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 (10) for all to see
Runes (4) to my memory	Runes carved to my memory
Here I lay on the river bank	To my memory
A long, long way (5) home	To my memory
Life is (6) out of me	



- 1. wind
- 2. received
- 3. deadly
- 4. carved
- 5. from
- 6. pouring
- 7. runs
- 8. from
- 9. clinch
- 10. stone

## Fill in the gaps