SUB inglês

Soon I will be gone

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the (1)	of the Eastern trail	I tilt my (7)	_ 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 blood runs from my wound	
No shelter in (2) 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 (8)	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 (3)	wound	Lay me in a mound	
A spear was forced (4) 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 (9)	to my memory
Here I lay on the (5)	_ bank	To my memory	
A long, long way (6) home		To my memory	
Life is pouring out of me			



1. rivers

- 2. this
- 3. deadly
- 4. into
- 5. river
- 6. from
- 7. head
- 8. sword
- 9. carved

Fill in the gaps