SUB inglês

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 (6) my head to the side	
Deep in the land of the Rus'	And (7) of those back home	
Following the wind in our sails	I see the (8) (9)	by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like blood runs from my wound	
No shelter in this (1) 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 ship 'til the (2) end	Say farewell to those I love	
We (3) under attack	When I am dead	
I received a deadly wound	Lay me in a mound	
A spear was (4) (5) 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 river bank	To my memory	
A long, long way from home	To my memory	
Life is pouring out of me		



Fill in the gaps

- 1. hostile
- 2. bitter
- 3. came
- 4. forced
- 5. into
- 6. tilt
- 7. think
- 8. river
- 9. rushing