# SUB inglés

### Fill in the gaps

#### Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the rivers of the (1)	_ trail	I tilt my head to the side	
Deep in the land of the Rus'		And (5)	of those back home
Following the wind in our sails		I see the (6)	rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars		Like blood runs from 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 (2) and defend		I (7)	my sword in my hand
Our ship (3) 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 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 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			
Soon I (4) be gone			



#### 1. Eastern

- 2. fight
- 3. 'til
- 4. will
- 5. think
- 6. river
- 7. clinch

## Fill in the gaps