SUB inglès

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the rivers 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 (5)	rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars		Like (6)	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 fight and defend		I clinch my sword in my hand	
Our ship 'til the bitter end		Say farewell to (7) I love	
We came (1)	attack	When I am dead	
I received a deadly wound		Lay me in a mound	
A (2) was forced into my back		Place my weapons by my side	
Still I fought on		For the (8)	to Hall up high
When I am dead		When I am dead	
Lay me in a mound		Lay me in a mound	
Raise a (3)	for all to see	Raise a (9)	for all to see
Runes (4)	to my memory	Runes carved to my r	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 will be gone	2		



1. under

- 2. spear
- 3. stone
- 4. carved
- 5. river
- 6. blood
- 7. those
- 8. journey
- 9. stone

Fill in the gaps