## SUB inglês

Soon I will be gone

## Fill in the gaps

## Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the rivers of the (1)	trail	I tilt my (5)	to the side
Deep in the land of the Rus'		And (6)	of (7) 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 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 (8)	in my hand
Our (2) 'til the bitter end		Say (9)	to those I love
We came under attack		When I am dead	
I (3) a deadly wound		Lay me in a mound	
A spear was forced into my back Place		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 carved to my memory		Runes carved to my memory	
Here I lay on the river bank		To my memory	
A long, long way (4) home		To my memory	
Life is pouring out of me			



- 1. Eastern
- 2. ship
- 3. received
- 4. from
- 5. head
- 6. think
- 7. those
- 8. sword
- 9. farewell
- 10. stone

## Fill in the gaps