SUB inglês

Soon I will be gone

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

VVe rode the rivers of the (1)	trail	I tilt my head to the side	
Deep in the (2) of the Rus'		And think of those back home	
Following the wind in our sails		I see the (7)	rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars		Like blood (8)	from my wound
No shelter in (3) 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 (9)	in my hand
Our (4) 'til 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 (5) 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 (10)	_ to my memory
Here I lay on the river bank		To my memory	
A long, long way from home		To my memory	
Life is (6) out of me			



- 1. Eastern
- 2. land
- 3. this
- 4. ship
- 5. fought
- 6. pouring
- 7. river
- 8. runs
- 9. sword
- 10. carved

Fill in the gaps