## SUB inglês

## Fill in the gaps

## Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

vve (1) the rivers of the (2)	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 river rushing by
And the (3) of the oars		Like (8) runs from my wound
No shelter in this hostile land		Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard		I will not (9) it home
Ready to fight and defend		I clinch my sword in my hand
Our ship 'til the bitter end		Say farewell to those I love
We came under attack		When I am dead
I (4) 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 (5) 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 (6) out of me		
Soon I (7) be gone		



- 1. rode
- 2. Eastern
- 3. rhythm
- 4. received
- 5. carved
- 6. pouring
- 7. will
- 8. blood
- 9. make

## Fill in the gaps