SUB inglês

Soon I will be gone

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the (1) 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 blood runs (6) my wound
No shelter in this hostile land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I (7) not make it home
Ready to fight and defend	I (8) my (9) in my hand
Our ship 'til the bitter end	Say farewell to those I love
Ne (2) under attack	When I am dead
received a deadly wound	Lay me in a mound
A (3) 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
_ay 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 (4) bank	To my memory
A long, long way from home	To my memory
Life is pouring out of me	



1. rivers

- 2. came
- 3. spear
- 4. river
- 5. river
- 6. from
- 7. will
- 8. clinch
- 9. sword

Fill in the gaps