SUB inglês

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the rivers of the Eastern trail	I (5) my head to the side
Deep in the (1) of the Rus'	And think of those (6) home
Following the wind in our sails	I see the river rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like blood runs (7) my wound
No shelter in this hostile land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I (8) 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 those I love
We came (2) attack	When I am dead
I (3) a deadly wound	Lay me in a mound
A spear was forced into my back	Place my weapons by my side
Still I (4) 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 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 pouring out of me	
Soon I will be gone	



1. land

- 2. under
- 3. received
- 4. fought
- 5. tilt
- 6. back
- 7. from
- 8. will

Fill in the gaps