## SUB inglês

Soon I will be gone

## Fill in the gaps

## Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We (1) the rivers of the Eastern trail	I tilt my head to the side
Deep in the land of the Rus'	And think of those (6) home
Following the wind in our sails	I see the (7) rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like blood runs (8) my wound
No shelter in (2) hostile land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I (9) not make it home
Ready to fight and defend	I clinch my sword in my hand
Our ship 'til the (3) end	Say farewell to those I love
We came (4) 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 fought on	For the (10) 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, (5) way from home	To my memory
Life is pouring out of me	



- 1. rode
- 2. this
- 3. bitter
- 4. under
- 5. long
- 6. back
- 7. river
- 8. from
- 9. will
- 10. journey

## Fill in the gaps