## SUB inglês

Soon I will be gone

## 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 land of the Rus'	And think of those back home
Following the (1) in our sails	I see the river rushing by
And the (2) of the oars	Like blood runs from my wound
No shelter in this hostile land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I will not (6) it home
Ready to fight and defend	I clinch my (7) in my hand
Our ship (3) 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 (4) 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 (8) 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	



- 1. wind
- 2. rhythm
- 3. 'til
- 4. spear
- 5. tilt
- 6. make
- 7. sword
- 8. stone

## Fill in the gaps