



## Fill in the gaps

### Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the rivers of the Eastern trail  
Deep in the land of the Rus'  
Following the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ in our sails  
And the rhythm of the oars  
No shelter in this hostile land  
Constantly on guard  
Ready to (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and defend  
Our (3)\_\_\_\_\_ (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the bitter end  
We came under attack  
I received a deadly wound  
A spear was (5)\_\_\_\_\_ into my back  
Still I fought on  
When I am dead  
Lay me in a mound  
Raise a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ for all to see  
Runes carved to my memory  
Here I lay on the river bank  
A long, long way from home  
Life is pouring out of me  
Soon I will be gone

I tilt my head to the side  
And think of those (7)\_\_\_\_\_ home  
I see the river rushing by  
Like blood runs (8)\_\_\_\_\_ my wound  
Here I lie on wet sand  
I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ not make it home  
I clinch my sword in my hand  
Say farewell to those I love  
When I am dead  
Lay me in a mound  
Place my weapons by my side  
For the journey to Hall up high  
When I am dead  
Lay me in a mound  
Raise a stone for all to see  
Runes (10)\_\_\_\_\_ to my memory  
To my memory  
To my memory



Answer

1. wind
2. fight
3. ship
4. 'til
5. forced
6. stone
7. back
8. from
9. will
10. carved

**Fill in the gaps**