## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the rivers of the (1)	trail		I (6) my head to the side		
Deep in the land of the Rus'			And think of	those (7)	home
Following the wind in our sails			I see the river rushing by		
And the rhythm of the oars			Like blood runs (8) my wound		
No shelter in this (2)	land		Here I lie on wet sand		
Constantly on guard	uard		I (9) not make it home		
Ready to fight and defend			I clinch my s	word in my hand	
Our ship 'til the bitter end			Say farewell	to (10)	I love
We came under attack			When I am o	dead	
I received a (3) v	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 journ	ney to Hall up higl	า
When I am dead			When I am o	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 (4)	_ bank		To my memory		
A long, long way from home			To my memory		
Life is pouring out of me					
Soon I (5) be gone					



- 1. Eastern
- 2. hostile
- 3. deadly
- 4. river
- 5. will
- 6. tilt
- 7. back
- 8. from
- 9. will
- 10. those

## Fill in the gaps