SUB inglês

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 (7) of those back home
Following the (2) in our sails	I see the river rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like blood runs from my wound
No shelter in (3) 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 (9) I love
We came under attack	When I am dead
I (4) 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, long way (5) home	To my memory
Life is pouring out of me	
Soon I (6) be gone	



- 1. rode
- 2. wind
- 3. this
- 4. received
- 5. from
- 6. will
- 7. think
- 8. will
- 9. those
- 10. journey

Fill in the gaps