## SUB inglés

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 (1) of the Rus'	And think of (6) back home
Following the wind in our sails	I see the river (7) by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like blood (8) from my wound
No (2) in (3) hostile land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I will 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 those 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 (9) 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 (10) 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. land
- 2. shelter
- 3. this
- 4. received
- 5. tilt
- 6. those
- 7. rushing
- 8. runs
- 9. weapons
- 10. stone

## Fill in the gaps