

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the rivers of the Eastern trail	I (10) my head to the side
Deep in the (1) of the Rus'	And think of (11) back home
Following the (2) in our sails	I see the river rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like blood runs (12) my wound
No shelter in this hostile land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I will not make it home
Ready to (3) and defend	I clinch my (13) in my hand
Our ship (4) the bitter end	Say (14) to (15) I love
We (5) under attack	When I am dead
I received a deadly wound	Lay me in a mound
A spear was (6) (7) my back	Place my (16) 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 (17) for all to see
Runes carved to my memory	Runes (18) to my memory
Here I lay on the river bank	To my memory
A long, long way (8) home	To my memory
Life is (9) out of me	
Soon I will be gone	



1. land

- 2. wind
- 3. fight
- 4. 'til
- 5. came
- 6. forced
- 7. into
- 8. from
- 9. pouring
- 10. tilt
- 11. those
- 12. from
- 13. sword
- 14. farewell
- 15. those
- 16. weapons
- 17. stone
- 18. carved

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