

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the rivers of the Eastern trail	I tilt my (12) to the side
Deep in the land of the Rus'	And (13) of (14) (15)
Following the (1) in our sails	home
And the rhythm of the oars	I see the (16) rushing by
No (2) in this (3) land	Like blood runs from my wound
Constantly on guard	Here I lie on wet sand
Ready to fight and defend	I will not make it home
Our (4) 'til the (5) end	I clinch my sword in my hand
We (6) (7) attack	Say (17) to those I love
I received a deadly wound	When I am dead
A (8) was forced into my back	Lay me in a mound
Still I fought on	Place my weapons by my side
When I am dead	For the (18) to Hall up high
Lay me in a mound	When I am dead
Raise a stone for all to see	Lay me in a mound
Runes (9) to my memory	Raise a (19) for all to see
Here I lay on the river bank	Runes carved to my memory
A long, (10) way (11) home	To my memory
Life is pouring out of me	To my memory
Soon I will be gone	



1. wind

- 2. shelter
- 3. hostile
- 4. ship
- 5. bitter
- 6. came
- 7. under
- 8. spear
- 9. carved
- 10. long
- 11. from
- 12. head
- 13. think
- 14. those
- 15. back
- 16. river
- 17. farewell
- 18. journey
- 19. stone

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