

Soon I will be gone

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the rivers of the (1) trail	I tilt my head to the side
Deep in the land of the Rus'	And think of those back home
Following the (2) in our sails	I see the river rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like (10) runs from my wound
No shelter 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 (11) my (12) in my hand
Our (4) (5) the (6)	Say farewell to those I love
end	When I am dead
We came under attack	Lay me in a mound
I received a (7) wound	Place my weapons by my side
A spear was forced (8) my back	For the journey to Hall up high
Still I fought on	When I am dead
When I am dead	Lay me in a mound
Lay me in a mound	Raise a (13) for all to see
Raise a stone for all to see	Runes (14) to my memory
Runes carved to my memory	To my memory
Here I lay on the (9) bank	To my memory
A long, long way from home	
Life is pouring out of me	



1. Eastern

- 2. wind
- 3. this
- 4. ship
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- 5. 'til
- 6. bitter
- 7. deadly
- 8. into
- 9. river
- 10. blood
- 11. clinch
- 12. sword
- 13. stone
- 14. carved

Fill in the gaps