

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 (14)	by	
And the rhythm of the oars			Like blood runs from my wound		
No shelter in this (3)	land		Here I lie on wet sand		
Constantly on guard			I will not (15) it home		
Ready to (4)	and defend		I (16) my sword in	n my hand	
Our ship (5)	the bitter end		Say farewell to (17)	I love	
We (6) under attack			When I am dead		
I (7)	a (8)	wound	Lay me in a mound		
A spear was forced (9)_	my back		Place my weapons by my side		
Still I (10)	on		For the (18) to	(19) up high	
When I am dead			When I am dead		
Lay me in a mound			Lay me in a mound		
Raise a (11)	for all to see		Raise a (20) for all to	o see	
Runes carved to my memory			Runes carved to my memory		
Here I lay on the river bank			To my memory		
A long, (12) way from home			To my memory		
Life is (13)	out of me				



1. Eastern

- 2. wind
- 3. hostile
- 4. fight
- 5. 'til
- 6. came
- 7. received
- 8. deadly
- 9. into
- 10. fought
- 11. stone
- 12. long
- 13. pouring
- 14. rushing
- 15. make
- 16. clinch
- 17. those
- 18. journey
- 19. Hall
- 20. stone

Fill in the gaps