## SUB inglês

Soon I will be gone

## Fill in the gaps

## Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

Ve (1) the rivers of the Eastern trail	I tilt my head to the side
Deep in the land of the Rus'	And think of those back home
Following the wind in our sails	I see the river rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like blood (5) from my wound
No shelter in this hostile land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I (6) not make it home
Ready to fight and defend	I clinch my sword in my hand
Our ship 'til the bitter end	Say (7) to (8) I love
Ve came (2) attack	When I am dead
received a deadly wound	Lay me in a mound
A (3) was forced into my back	Place my (9) by my side
Still I fought on	For the journey to Hall up high
Vhen I am dead	When I am dead
ay 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 (4) out of me	



- 1. rode
- 2. under
- 3. spear
- 4. pouring
- 5. runs
- 6. will
- 7. farewell
- 8. those
- 9. weapons
- 10. stone

## Fill in the gaps