SUB inglês

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

| We rode the (1) | of the Eastern trail | I tilt my head to the side |
|--------------------------------|----------------------|---------------------------------|
| Deep in the land of the Rus | 1 | And think of those back home |
| Following the (2) | in our sails | I see the river (6) by |
| And the (3) | of the oars | Like blood (7) from my wound |
| No shelter in this hostile lan | d | Here I lie on wet sand |
| Constantly on guard | | I (8) not make it home |
| Ready to fight and defend | | I clinch my (9) in my hand |
| Our ship 'til the (4) | end | Say farewell to those I love |
| We came under attack | | When I am dead |
| I received a deadly wound | | Lay me in a mound |
| A spear was forced into my | back | Place my weapons by my side |
| Still I fought on | | For the journey to (10) 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 stone for all to see |
| Runes carved to my memor | ry | Runes carved to my memory |
| Here I lay on the river bank | | To my memory |
| A long, (5) way f | from home | To my memory |
| Life is pouring out of me | | |
| Soon I will be gone | | |



- 1. rivers
- 2. wind
- 3. rhythm
- 4. bitter
- 5. long
- 6. rushing
- 7. runs
- 8. will
- 9. sword
- 10. Hall

Fill in the gaps