## SUB inglês

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 (6) my (7) 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 (8) by
And the (3) of the oars		Like blood runs (9) my wound
No shelter in (4) hostile land		Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard		I will not make it home
Ready to fight and defend		I clinch my sword in my hand
Our ship 'til the bitter 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 (5) into my back		Place my weapons by my side
Still I fought on		For the journey to Hall 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 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 pouring out of me		



- 1. Eastern
- 2. wind
- 3. rhythm
- 4. this
- 5. forced
- 6. tilt
- 7. head
- 8. rushing
- 9. from

## Fill in the gaps