## SUB inglès

Soon I will be gone

## Fill in the gaps

## Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

Ve rode the rivers of the Eastern trail	I tilt my (6) 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 runs from my wound
No shelter in this (1) land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I (7) 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
Ve came under attack	When I am dead
received a deadly wound	Lay me in a mound
A (2) was forced into my back	Place my weapons by my side
Still I fought on	For the journey to (8) up high
Vhen I am dead	When I am dead
ay me in a mound	Lay me in a mound
Raise a (3) for all to see	Raise a (9) for all to see
Runes carved to my memory	Runes carved to my memory
Here I lay on the (4) bank	To my memory
A long, long way from home	To my memory
Life is (5) out of me	



- 1. hostile
- 2. spear
- 3. stone
- 4. river
- 5. pouring
- 6. head
- 7. will
- 8. Hall
- 9. stone

## Fill in the gaps