## SUB inglês

Soon I will be gone

## Fill in the gaps

## Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the (1) o	f 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 (6)	by
And the (2) of the	oars	Like blood (7) f	rom my wound
No shelter in this hostile land		Here I lie on wet sand	
Constantly on guard		I will not make it home	
Ready to (3) and defend		I clinch my sword in my hand	
Our ship 'til the bitter end		Say (8)	_ to those I love
We came under attack		When I am dead	
I received a deadly wound		Lay me in a mound	
A (4) was forced into my back		Place my weapons by my side	
Still I fought on		For the journey to (9) 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 (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 (5) ho	ome	To my memory	
Life is pouring out of me			



- 1. rivers
- 2. rhythm
- 3. fight
- 4. spear
- 5. from
- 6. rushing
- 7. runs
- 8. farewell
- 9. Hall
- 10. stone

## Fill in the gaps