

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the (1)	_ of the Eastern trail	I tilt my (5) to the side
Deep in the land of the Rus'		And (6) 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 (7) my wound
No shelter in this (2)	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 (8) to those I love
We came under attack		When I am dead
I (3) 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 (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 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 (4) out of me		
Soon I will be gone		



- 1. rivers
- 2. hostile
- 3. received
- 4. pouring
- 5. head
- 6. think
- 7. from
- 8. farewell
- 9. Hall

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