

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 (4) 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 rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars		Like (5) runs (6) 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 fight and defend		I (7) my sword in my hand
Our ship 'til the bitter end		Say farewell to (8) I love
We came under attack		When I am dead
I received a (2) 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 (10) to my memory
Here I lay on the river bank		To my memory
A long, (3) way from home		To my memory
Life is pouring out of me		



- 1. Eastern
- 2. deadly
- 3. long
- 4. tilt
- 5. blood
- 6. from
- 7. clinch
- 8. those
- 9. Hall
- 10. carved

Fill in the gaps