SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the (1)	of the Eastern trail	I tilt my head to the side
Deep in the land of the Rus'		And think of those (6) home
Following the wind in our sails		I see the river (7) by
And the rhythm of the oars		Like blood (8) from my wound
No shelter in this (2)	land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard		I (9) 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 (3)	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 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 (5)	home	To my memory
Life is pouring out of me		
Soon I will be gone		



- 1. rivers
- 2. hostile
- 3. deadly
- 4. spear
- 5. from
- 6. back
- 7. rushing
- 8. runs
- 9. will

Fill in the gaps