SUB inglés

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 (7) my nead 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 (8) 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 (3) 'til the bitter end		Say farewell to those I love
We came under attack		When I am dead
(4) a deadly wound		Lay me in a mound
A spear was forced into my back		Place my weapons by my side
Still I (5) on		For the (9) to Hall up high
When I am dead		When I am dead
_ay 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 from home		To my memory
ife is (6)	out of me	



- 1. Eastern
- 2. hostile
- 3. ship
- 4. received
- 5. fought
- 6. pouring
- 7. tilt
- 8. from
- 9. journey
- 10. stone

Fill in the gaps