## Fill in the gaps

## Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the rivers of the Eastern trail Deep in the land of the Rus' Following the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ in our sails And the rhythm of the oars No shelter in this hostile land Constantly on guard Ready to fight and defend Our ship 'til the (2) \_\_ end We came under attack I received a deadly wound A spear was forced into my back Still I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ on When I am dead Lay me in a mound Raise a stone for all to see Runes (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to my memory Here I lay on the river bank A long, (5)\_\_\_\_\_ way (6)\_\_\_\_\_ home Life is pouring out of me Soon I will be gone

I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ my head to the side And think of those back home I see the river rushing by Like blood runs from my wound Here I lie on wet sand I will not make it home I clinch my sword in my hand Say farewell to those I love When I am dead Lay me in a mound Place my weapons by my side For the journey to (8)\_\_\_\_\_ up high When I am dead Lay me in a mound Raise a stone for all to see Runes (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to my memory To my memory To my memory



- 1. wind
- 2. bitter
- 3. fought
- 4. carved
- 5. long
- 6. from
- 7. tilt
- 8. Hall
- 9. carved

## Fill in the gaps