SUB inglês

Soon I will be gone

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

Ve rode the (1) of the Eastern trail	I (8) my head to the side
Deep in the land of the Rus'	And think of those back home
Following the (2) in our sails	I see the river rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like blood (9) from 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 clinch my sword in my hand
Our ship 'til the (3) end	Say farewell to those I love
Ve came under attack	When I am dead
received a deadly wound	Lay me in a mound
A (4) was (5) into my back	Place my weapons by my side
Still I (6) on	For the journey to Hall up high
Vhen 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 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 (7) home	To my memory
ife is pouring out of me	



- 1. rivers
- 2. wind
- 3. bitter
- 4. spear
- 5. forced
- 6. fought
- 7. from
- 8. tilt
- 9. runs

Fill in the gaps