SUB inglés

Soon I will be gone

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the rivers of the Eastern trail		I tilt 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 (1) of the oars		Like blood (7)	(8)		my wound
No (2) in this (3)	land	Here I lie on wet sand			
Constantly on guard		I will not make it home			
Ready to (4) and defend		I clinch my sword in my hand			
Our ship 'til the bitter end		Say farewell to (9)		I love	
We came (5) attack		When I am dead			
I (6) a deadly 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 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 from home		To my memory			
Life is pouring out of me					



- 1. rhythm
- 2. shelter
- 3. hostile
- 4. fight
- 5. under
- 6. received
- 7. runs
- 8. from
- 9. those

Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com