

## Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We (1) the (2)	of the Eastern trail	l tilt
Deep in the land of the Rus'		And
Following the wind in our sails		l see
And the rhythm of the oars		Like
No shelter in this hostile land		Here
Constantly on guard		l will
Ready to (3) and defend		I clin
Our ship 'til the bitter end		Say
We (4) under attack		Whe
I received a (5) wound		Lay
A spear was forced (6) my back	ck	Plac
Still I fought on		For t
When I am dead		Whe
Lay me in a mound		Lay
Raise a stone for all to see		Rais
Runes carved to my memory		Run
Here I lay on the river bank		To n
A long, long way from home		To n
Life is pouring out of me		
Soon I will be gone		

my head to the side d think of those back home e the river rushing by e blood runs (7)\_\_\_\_\_ my wound re I lie on wet sand II not (8)\_\_\_\_\_ it home nch my sword in my hand farewell to those I love en I am dead me in a mound ice my weapons by my side the journey to Hall up high en I am dead me in a mound se a stone for all to see nes (9)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ to my memory my memory my memory



- 1. rode
- 2. rivers
- 3. fight
- 4. came
- 5. deadly
- 6. into
- 7. from
- 8. make
- 9. carved

## Fill in the gaps