SUB inglês

Soon I will be gone

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

Ve rode the (1) of the (2)	I tilt my head to the side
rail	And think of those back home
Deep in the land of the Rus'	I see the river rushing by
Following the (3) in our sails	Like blood runs from my wound
And the (4) of the oars	Here I lie on wet sand
No (5) in (6) hostile land	I will not make it home
Constantly on guard	I clinch my sword in my hand
Ready to fight and defend	Say (8) to (9) I love
Our ship 'til the bitter end	When I am dead
Ve came under attack	Lay me in a mound
received a deadly wound	Place my weapons by my side
A spear was forced into my back	For the journey to (10) up high
Still I fought on	When I am dead
Vhen I am dead	Lay me in a mound
ay 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	To my memory
Here I lay on the river bank	To my memory
long, (7) way from home	
life is pouring out of me	



- 1. rivers
- 2. Eastern
- 3. wind
- 4. rhythm
- 5. shelter
- 6. this
- 7. long
- 8. farewell
- 9. those
- 10. Hall

Fill in the gaps