## SUB inglés

Soon I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ be gone

## Fill in the gaps

## Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We (1) the (2) of	the Eastern trail	I tilt my head to the side	
Deep in the land of the Rus'		And think of (5)	_ back home
Following the wind in our sails		I see the river rushing by	
And the rhythm of the oars		Like blood runs from my wound	
No shelter in this hostile land		Here I lie on wet sand	
Constantly on guard		I (6) not make it	home
Ready to fight and defend		I (7) my sw	ord in my hand
Our ship 'til the bitter end		Say farewell to those I love	
We came under attack		When I am dead	
received a deadly wound		Lay me in a mound	
A (3) 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	
_ay me in a mound		Lay me in a mound	
Raise a stone for all to see		Raise a (8) fo	r 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	
_ife is pouring out of me			



- 1. rode
- 2. rivers
- 3. spear
- 4. will
- 5. those
- 6. will
- 7. clinch
- 8. stone

## Fill in the gaps