## SUB inglês

## 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 (1) of the Rus'	And think of those back home
Following the (2) in our sails	I see the river (5) by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like blood runs from my wound
No (3) 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 (6) in my hand
Our ship 'til the bitter end	Say farewell to those I love
We came under attack	When I am dead
I received a (4) 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 (7) 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 (8) 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	
Soon I will be gone	



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. land
- 2. wind
- 3. shelter
- 4. deadly
- 5. rushing
- 6. sword
- 7. Hall
- 8. carved