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 land of the Rus'	And think of those (3) home
Following the wind in our sails	I see the (4) rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like blood runs (5) my wound
No shelter 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 (6) my (7) in my han-
Our ship 'til the (1) end	Say (8) to those I love
We came under attack	When I am dead
I received a deadly wound	Lay me in a mound
A (2) was forced into my back	Place my (9) by my side
Still I fought on	For the (10) 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	
Soon I will be gone	



- 1. bitter
- 2. spear
- 3. back
- 4. river
- 5. from
- 6. clinch
- 7. sword
- 8. farewell
- 9. weapons
- 10. journey

Fill in the gaps