SUB inglès

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 (5) back home
Following the wind in our sails	I see the (6) (7) b
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 will not make it home
Ready to fight and defend	I (8) my sword in my hand
Our ship 'til the bitter end	Say farewell to those I love
We came (2) attack	When I am dead
I received a deadly wound	Lay me in a mound
A spear was forced into my back	Place my (9) by my side
Still I fought on	For the journey 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 (10) to my memory
Here I lay on the river bank	To my memory
A long, long way (3) home	To my memory
Life is (4) out of me	
Soon I will be gone	



- 1. land
- 2. under
- 3. from
- 4. pouring
- 5. those
- 6. river
- 7. rushing
- 8. clinch
- 9. weapons
- 10. carved

Fill in the gaps