

Soon I will be gone

## Fill in the gaps

## Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the (1) of the Eastern trail	I (14) my head to the side
Deep in the land of the Rus'	And (15) of those back home
Following the (2) in our sails	I see the river rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like blood runs (16) my wound
No shelter in this (3) land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I (17) not (18) it home
Ready to (4) and defend	I clinch my (19) in my hand
Our (5) 'til the bitter end	Say (20) to those I love
Ne (6) under attack	When I am dead
(7) a (8) wound	Lay me in a mound
A spear was (9) (10) my back	Place my (21) by my side
Still I (11) on	For the (22) 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 (23) to my memory
Here I lay on the (12) bank	To my memory
A long, (13) way from home	To my memory
Life is pouring out of me	

## SUB inglés

- 1. rivers
- 2. wind
- 3. hostile
- 4. fight
- 5. ship
- 6. came
- 7. received
- 8. deadly
- 9. forced
- 10. into
- 11. fought
- 12. river
- 13. long
- 14. tilt
- 15. think
- 16. from
- 17. will
- 18. make
- 19. sword
- 20. farewell
- 21. weapons
- 22. journey
- 23. carved

## Fill in the gaps