## SUB inglês

Soon I will be gone

## Fill in the gaps

## Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We (1)	the rivers of the (2)	trail	I tilt my head to the side
Deep in the land of the Rus'			And think of those back home
Following the wind in our sails			I see the river rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars			Like blood (8) from my wound
No shelter in this hostile land			Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard			I will not (9) it home
Ready to fight and defend			I clinch my sword in my hand
Our ship (3)	the bitter end		Say (10) to those I love
We came (4) attack			When I am dead
I received a (5) 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 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 (6) bank			To my memory
A long, (7)_	way from home		To my memory
Life is pourin	ng out of me		



- 1. rode
- 2. Eastern
- 3. 'til
- 4. under
- 5. deadly
- 6. river
- 7. long
- 8. runs
- 9. make
- 10. farewell

## Fill in the gaps