



## Fill in the gaps

### Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the rivers of the Eastern trail  
Deep in the land of the Rus'  
Following the wind in our sails  
And the rhythm of the oars  
No shelter in this hostile land  
Constantly on guard  
Ready to fight and defend  
Our ship 'til the bitter end  
We came under attack  
I received a deadly wound  
A spear was forced into my back  
Still I fought on  
When I am dead  
Lay me in a mound  
Raise a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ for all to see  
Runes carved to my memory  
Here I lay on the river bank  
A long, long way (2)\_\_\_\_\_ home  
Life is (3)\_\_\_\_\_ out of me  
Soon I will be gone

I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ my head to the side  
And (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of those back home  
I see the river rushing by  
Like blood runs from my wound  
Here I lie on wet sand  
I will not make it home  
I clinch my sword in my hand  
Say (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to those I love  
When I am dead  
Lay me in a mound  
Place my weapons by my side  
For the journey to Hall up high  
When I am dead  
Lay me in a mound  
Raise a stone for all to see  
Runes (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to my memory  
To my memory  
To my memory



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. stone
2. from
3. pouring
4. tilt
5. think
6. farewell
7. carved