

Soon I will be gone

## Fill in the gaps

## Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We (1) the rivers of the Eastern trail	I (6) my head to the side
Deep in the (2) of the Rus'	And think of those back home
Following the wind in our sails	I see the (7) rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like (8) runs from my wound
No (3) 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 clinch my (9) in my hand
Our ship 'til the bitter end	Say farewell to those I love
We came (4) attack	When I am dead
I received a deadly wound	Lay me in a mound
A spear was forced into my back	Place my weapons by my side
Still I (5) 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	



- 1. rode
- 2. land
- 3. shelter
- 4. under
- 5. fought
- 6. tilt
- 7. river
- 8. blood
- 9. sword
- 10. journey

## Fill in the gaps

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