# SUB inglés

Soon I will be gone

## Fill in the gaps

#### Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the rivers of the (1)	trail	I tilt my head to the side
Deep in the land of the Rus'		And (6) 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 (7) my wound
No shelter in this hostile land		Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard		I will not (8) it home
Ready to fight and defend		I clinch my sword in my hand
Our ship (3) the bitter end		Say farewell to those I love
Ve came under attack		When I am dead
received a (4) 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
ay me in a mound		Lay me in a mound
Raise a (5) 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
ife is pouring out of me		



# 1. Eastern

- 2. wind
- 3. 'til
- 4. deadly
- 5. stone
- 6. think
- 7. from
- 8. make

## Fill in the gaps