SUB inglês

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 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 (7) runs from my wound
No shelter in this hostile land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I will not make it home
Ready to (2) and defend	I (8) my sword in my hand
Our (3) (4) the bitter end	Say farewell to those I love
We (5) under attack	When I am dead
I received a deadly wound	Lay me in a mound
A spear was (6) into my back	Place my weapons by my side
Still I fought on	For the journey to (9) 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	



Ansv 1. rode

- 2. fight
- 3. ship
- 4. 'til
- 5. came
- 6. forced
- 7. blood
- 8. clinch
- 9. Hall

Fill in the gaps