

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We (1) the rivers of the Eastern trail	I (7) 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 (8) by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like (9) runs from my wound
No shelter in this (2) land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I (10) not make it home
Ready to fight and defend	I clinch my sword in my hand
Our ship 'til the (3) end	Say farewell to those I love
We (4) under attack	When I am dead
I (5) a deadly 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, long way from home	To my memory
Life is pouring out of me	
Soon I will be gone	



- 1. rode
- 2. hostile
- 3. bitter
- 4. came
- 5. received
- 6. river
- 7. tilt
- 8. rushing
- 9. blood
- 10. will

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