SUB inglês

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode 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 (1) in our sails	I see the river rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like blood runs from my wound
No shelter in this hostile land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I will not (9) it home
Ready to fight and defend	I clinch my sword in my hand
Our ship 'til the bitter end	Say (10) to those I love
We came (2) attack	When I am dead
I (3) a deadly wound	Lay me in a mound
A spear was forced (4) 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 (5) for all to see	Raise a stone for all to see
Runes (6) to my memory	Runes carved to my memory
Here I lay on the (7) bank	To my memory
A long, long way from home	To my memory
Life is (8) out of me	
Soon I will be gone	



- 1. wind
- 2. under
- 3. received
- 4. into
- 5. stone
- 6. carved
- 7. river
- 8. pouring
- 9. make
- 10. farewell

Fill in the gaps