SUB inglés

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 river rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like blood runs from my wound
No (3) in this hostile land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I (7) not make it home
Ready to fight and defend	I (8) my sword in my hand
Our ship 'til the bitter end	Say farewell to (9) I love
We came (4) attack	When I am dead
received 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
_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
Life is pouring out of me	



- 1. rode
- 2. land
- 3. shelter
- 4. under
- 5. stone
- 6. tilt
- 7. will
- 8. clinch
- 9. those

Fill in the gaps