

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 (13) to the side
Deep in the land of the Rus'	And think of those (14) home
Following the (2) in our sails	I see the (15) rushing by
And the (3) of the oars	Like blood (16) (17) my wound
No shelter in this hostile land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I (18) not make it home
Ready to fight and defend	I clinch my sword in my hand
Our (4) (5) the bitter end	Say farewell to (19) I love
We (6) under attack	When I am dead
I received a (7) wound	Lay me in a mound
A (8) was (9) into my back	Place my (20) 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 (21) for all to see
Runes (10) to my memory	Runes carved to my memory
Here I lay on the (11) bank	To my memory
A long, (12) way from home	To my memory
Life is pouring out of me	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. Eastern
- 2. wind
- 3. rhythm
- 4. ship
- 5. 'til
- 6. came
- 7. deadly
- 8. spear
- 9. forced
- 10. carved
- 11. river
- 12. long
- 13. head
- 14. back
- 15. river
- 16. runs
- 17. from
- 18. will
- 19. those
- 20. weapons
- 21. stone