# SUB inglês

### Fill in the gaps

#### Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the rivers of the (1)	trail	I tilt my head to the side
Deep in the land of the Rus'		And think of (8) back home
Following the (2) 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 make it home
Ready to fight and defend		I clinch my sword in my hand
Our ship 'til the (3) end		Say (9) to those I love
We came (4) attack		When I am dead
I received a deadly wound		Lay me in a mound
A spear was forced into my back		Place my weapons by my side
Still I (5) 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 river bank		To my memory
A long, long way from home		To my memory
Life is (6) out of me		
Soon I (7) be gone		



#### 1. Eastern

- 2. wind
- 3. bitter
- 4. under
- 5. fought
- 6. pouring
- 7. will
- 8. those
- 9. farewell

## Fill in the gaps