# SUB inglés

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 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 rushing by	
And the rhythm of the oars			Like blood runs (7)	my wound
No shelter in (2) hostile land		Here I lie on wet sand		
Constantly on guard			I will not make it home	
Ready to (3) and defend		I clinch my sword in my hand		
Our ship 'til the bitter end			Say (8)	to those I love
We came under attack			When I am dead	
I received a deadly wound			Lay me in a mound	
A spear was (4) 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 (9) f	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			



#### 1. Eastern

- 2. this
- 3. fight
- 4. forced
- 5. fought
- 6. pouring
- 7. from
- 8. farewell
- 9. stone

## Fill in the gaps