SUB ingles

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 (5) 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 (6) not (7) it home
Ready to fight and defend	I clinch my sword in my hand
Our ship 'til the (2) 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 (3) was forced into my back	Place my (9) by my side
Still I fought on	For the journey to (10) 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 (4) home	To my memory
Life is pouring out of me	
Soon I will be gone	



1. Eastern

- 2. bitter
- 3. spear
- 4. from
- 5. rushing
- 6. will
- 7. make
- 8. farewell
- 9. weapons
- 10. Hall

Fill in the gaps