SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the rivers of the (1)	trail		I (10)	my head to the side
Deep in the (2) of the Rus'			And think of those back home I see the river rushing by	
Following the wind in our sails				
And the rhythm of the oars			Like blood ru	uns from my wound
No (3) in this (4)		land	Here I lie on	wet sand
Constantly on guard			I will not mal	ke it home
Ready to (5) and defend			I clinch my s	word in my hand
Our (6) 'til the bitter end			Say farewell	to those I love
We (7) under attack			When I am o	lead
I received a deadly wound			Lay me in a	mound
A spear was forced (8) my back			Place my we	eapons by my side
Still I fought on			For the journ	ney to Hall up high
When I am dead			When I am o	lead
Lay me in a mound			Lay me in a	mound
Raise a (9) for all to see			Raise a ston	e for all to see
Runes carved to my memory			Runes carve	ed to my memory
Here I lay on the river bank			To my memo	ory
A long, long way from home			To my memo	ory
Life is pouring out of me				
Soon I will be gone				



1. Eastern

- 2. land
- 3. shelter
- 4. hostile
- 5. fight
- 6. ship
- 7. came
- 8. into
- 9. stone
- 10. tilt

Fill in the gaps