SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the (1)	of the Eastern trail	I tilt my (9) to the side
Deep in the (2) of	the Rus'	And think of those back home
Following the wind in our sails	8	I see the river rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars		Like blood runs from my wound
No (3) in (4) 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 (5)	end	Say farewell to those I love
We came under attack		When I am dead
I received a deadly wound		Lay me in a mound
A (6) was forced	d (7) my back	Place my weapons 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 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 (8) c	out of me	
Soon I will be gone		



1. rivers

- 2. land
- 3. shelter
- 4. this
- 5. bitter
- 6. spear
- 7. into
- 8. pouring
- 9. head

Fill in the gaps