

Soon I will be gone

## Fill in the gaps

## Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the rivers of the Eastern trail	I tilt my (4) 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 (6) runs from my wound
No shelter in this (1) land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I will not make it home
Ready to fight and defend	I (7) my sword in my hand
Our ship 'til the bitter end	Say farewell to those I love
We came under attack	When I am dead
I received a (2) wound	Lay me in a mound
A spear was forced into my back	Place my weapons by my side
Still I fought on	For the (8) to (9) 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 (10) 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, (3) way from home	To my memory
Life is pouring out of me	



- 1. hostile
- 2. deadly
- 3. long
- 4. head
- 5. rushing
- 6. blood
- 7. clinch
- 8. journey
- 9. Hall
- 10. stone

## Fill in the gaps