## SUB inglés

Soon I will be gone

## Fill in the gaps

## Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We (1) the rivers of the Eastern trail			I tilt my head to the side	
Deep in the land of the Rus'			And think of (7)	_ back home
Following the wind in our sails			I see the river rushing by	
And the rhythm of the oars			Like blood runs from my wound	
No shelter in this (2) land			Here I lie on wet sand	
Constantly on guard			I will not make it home	
Ready to fight and defend			I clinch my (8)	in my hand
Our ship (3)	the (4)	_ end	Say farewell to (9)	I love
We came under attack			When I am dead	
I received a deadly wound			Lay me in a mound	
A (5) was forced into my back			Place my weapons 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	
unes (6) 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 pouring out of me				



- 1. rode
- 2. hostile
- 3. 'til
- 4. bitter
- 5. spear
- 6. carved
- 7. those
- 8. sword
- 9. those
- 10. Hall

## Fill in the gaps