## SUB inglês

## Fill in the gaps

## Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

we rode the rivers of the Eastern trail	I tilt my nead to the side
Deep in the land of the Rus'	And think of those back home
Following the (1) 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 hostile land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I (6) not make it home
Ready to fight and defend	I clinch my sword in my hand
Our ship 'til the bitter end	Say farewell to (7) I love
We came under attack	When I am dead
I received a deadly wound	Lay me in a mound
A (2) was forced into my back	Place my (8) 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 (9) 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 (3) home	To my memory
Life is (4) out of me	
Soon I (5) be gone	



- 1. wind
- 2. spear
- 3. from
- 4. pouring
- 5. will
- 6. will
- 7. those
- 8. weapons
- 9. stone

## Fill in the gaps