SUB inglês

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the rivers of the (1) trail	I tilt my head to the side
Deep in the (2) of the Rus'	And (8) of those 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 (3) in this 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 (4) (5) the bitter 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 spear was (6) into 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, (7) way from home	To my memory
Life is pouring out of me	
Soon I will be gone	



1. Eastern

- 2. land
- 3. shelter
- 4. ship
- 5. 'til
- 6. forced
- 7. long
- 8. think

Fill in the gaps