

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

we rode the rivers of the (1) trail	i (10) my nead to the side
Deep in the (2) of the Rus'	And think of those back home
Following the wind in our sails	I see the (11) rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like blood (12) from my wound
No shelter in this (3) land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I will not make it home
Ready to (4) and defend	I (13) my (14) in my hand
Our ship 'til the bitter end	Say farewell to (15) I love
We (5) under attack	When I am dead
I (6) a deadly wound	Lay me in a mound
A spear was forced (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 (16) for all to see
Runes carved to my memory	Runes carved to my memory
Here I lay on the (8) bank	To my memory
A long, long way from home	To my memory
Life is (9) out of me	
Soon I will be gone	



1. Eastern

- 2. land
- 3. hostile
- 4. fight
- 5. came
- 6. received
- 7. into
- 8. river
- 9. pouring
- 10. tilt
- 11. river
- 12. runs
- 13. clinch
- 14. sword
- 15. those
- 16. stone

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