SUB inglês

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the rivers of the Eastern trail	I (7) my head 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 rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like blood (8) from my wound
No shelter in this hostile land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I will not make it home
Ready to (1) and defend	I clinch my sword in my hand
Our ship 'til the (2) end	Say (9) 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 forced 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 (3) for all to see	Raise a stone for all to see
Runes (4) to my memory	Runes carved to my memory
Here I lay on the river bank	To my memory
A long, (5) way from home	To my memory
Life is (6) out of me	
Soon I will be gone	



- 1. fight
- 2. bitter
- 3. stone
- 4. carved
- 5. long
- 6. pouring
- 7. tilt
- 8. runs
- 9. farewell

Fill in the gaps