

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the rivers of the Eastern trail		I tilt my head to the side
Deep in the (1) of the Rus'		And think of (6) back home
Following the (2) in our sails		I see the (7) rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars		Like blood runs (8) my wound
No shelter in this (3)	land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard		I will not (9) it home
Ready to fight and defend		I clinch my sword in my hand
Our ship 'til the bitter end		Say (10) 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 (4) (5	5) 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, long way from home		To my memory
Life is pouring out of me		
Soon I will be gone		



- 1. land
- 2. wind
- 3. hostile
- 4. forced
- 5. into
- 6. those
- 7. river
- 8. from
- 9. make
- 10. farewell

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