## SUB inglês

Soon I will be gone

## 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 land of the Rus'	And (5) of those back home
Following the wind in our sails	I see the (6) rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like (7) runs from my wound
No shelter in this (2) land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I (8) not make it home
Ready to fight and defend	I (9) my sword in my hand
Our (3) 'til 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 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 stone for all to see	Raise a stone for all to see
Runes carved to my memory	Runes (10) to my memory
Here I lay on the river bank	To my memory
A long, long way (4) home	To my memory
Life is pouring out of me	



- 1. Eastern
- 2. hostile
- 3. ship
- 4. from
- 5. think
- 6. river
- 7. blood
- 8. will
- 9. clinch
- 10. carved

## Fill in the gaps