SUB inglês

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 those back home
Following the wind in our sails	I see the (7) rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like blood runs from my wound
No shelter in (2) hostile land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I will not (8) it home
Ready to fight and defend	I clinch 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 (4) a deadly wound	Lay me in a mound
A spear was forced (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 (6) for all to see	Raise a stone for all to see
Runes carved to my memory	Runes (9) to my memor
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. this
- 3. ship
- 4. received
- 5. into
- 6. stone
- 7. river
- 8. make
- 9. carved

Fill in the gaps