## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the (1) of the Eastern trail	I tilt my head to the side
Deep in the (2) of the Rus'	And think of those back home
Following the (3) in our sails	I see the river rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like blood runs 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 fight and defend	I clinch my sword in my hand
Our (4) 'til the bitter end	Say farewell to (8) I love
We came (5) attack	When I am dead
I received a deadly wound	Lay me in a mound
A spear was (6) into my back	Place my (9) by my side
Still I fought on	For the journey to (10) 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 (7) be gone	



- 1. rivers
- 2. land
- 3. wind
- 4. ship
- 5. under
- 6. forced
- 7. will
- 8. those
- 9. weapons
- 10. Hall

## Fill in the gaps