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 (5) to the side
Deep in the land of the Rus'	And think of (6) back home
Following the wind in our sails	I see the river rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like blood runs from my wound
No (2) in this hostile land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I (7) not make it home
Ready to (3) and defend	I clinch my sword in my hand
Our ship '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 (4) into my back	Place my weapons by my side
Still I fought on	For the journey to (8) 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 (9) 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	



1. Eastern

- 2. shelter
- 3. fight
- 4. forced
- 5. head
- 6. those
- 7. will
- 8. Hall
- 9. carved

Fill in the gaps