SUB ingles

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	I tilt my head to the side	
Deep in the land of the Rus'		And (6)	of those back home	
Following the wind in our sails		I see the river rushing by		
And the rhythm of the oars		Like blood (7)	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	d defend I clinch my sword in my hand		d in my hand	
Our ship 'til the bitter end		Say (8)	to those I love	
We came under attack		When I am dead		
I (2) a de	eadly wound	Lay me in a mou	Lay me in a mound	
A spear was forced (3) my back		Place my weapons by my side		
Still I fought on		For the (9)	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 (4) to r	my memory	Runes carved to	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 (5) be gone				



- 1. rivers
- 2. received
- 3. into
- 4. carved
- 5. will
- 6. think
- 7. runs
- 8. farewell
- 9. journey

Fill in the gaps