SUB inglès

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 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 runs from my wound
No shelter in (1) hostile land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I will not make it home
Ready to fight and defend	I (7) my sword in my hand
Our ship 'til the bitter end	Say farewell to (8) I love
We (2) (3) attack	When I am dead
I received a (4) wound	Lay me in a mound
A spear was forced into my back	Place my (9) 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 carved to my memory
Here I lay on the (5) 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. this
- 2. came
- 3. under
- 4. deadly
- 5. river
- 6. think
- 7. clinch
- 8. those
- 9. weapons

Fill in the gaps