

These mist covered mountains

Are a home now for me

But my home is the lowlands

And always will be

Some day you'll return to

Your valleys and your farms

And you'll no longer burn

To be brothers in arms

Through these fields of destruction

Baptism of fire

I've witnessed your suffering

As the (1)_____ raged higher

And though (2)_____ did (3)_____ me so bad

In the fear and alarm

You did not desert me

My (4)_____ in arms

There's so many different worlds

So many different suns

And we have (5)_____ one world

But we (6)_____ in (7)_____ ones

Now the sun's gone to hell and

The moon's riding high

Let me bid you farewell

Every man has to die

But it's written in the starlight

And every line on your palm

We're fools to make war

On our brothers in arms



- 1. battles
- 2. they
- 3. hurt
- 4. brothers
- 5. just
- 6. live
- 7. different

Fill in the gaps