Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

Fill in the gaps

These mist covered mountains
Are a home now for me
But my home is the lowlands
And (1) will be
Some day you'll return to
Your valleys and your farms
And you'll no (2) burn
To be (3) in arms
Through (4) (5) of destruction
Baptism of fire
I've witnessed your suffering
As the battles raged higher
And though (6) did (7) me so bad
In the fear and alarm
You did not desert me
My brothers in arms
There's so many different worlds
So many (8) suns
And we have just one world
But we live in different 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 (9) palm
We're (10) to make war

On our brothers in arms



- 1. always
- 2. longer
- 3. brothers
- 4. these
- 5. fields
- 6. they
- 7. hurt
- 8. different
- 9. your
- 10. fools

Fill in the gaps